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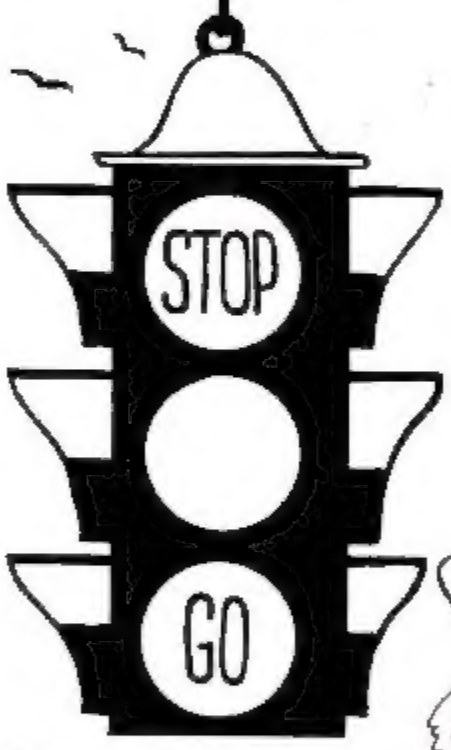
NO. 262

RAGGEDY ANN and ANDY

Copr 1946 by JOHNNY GRUELLE CO

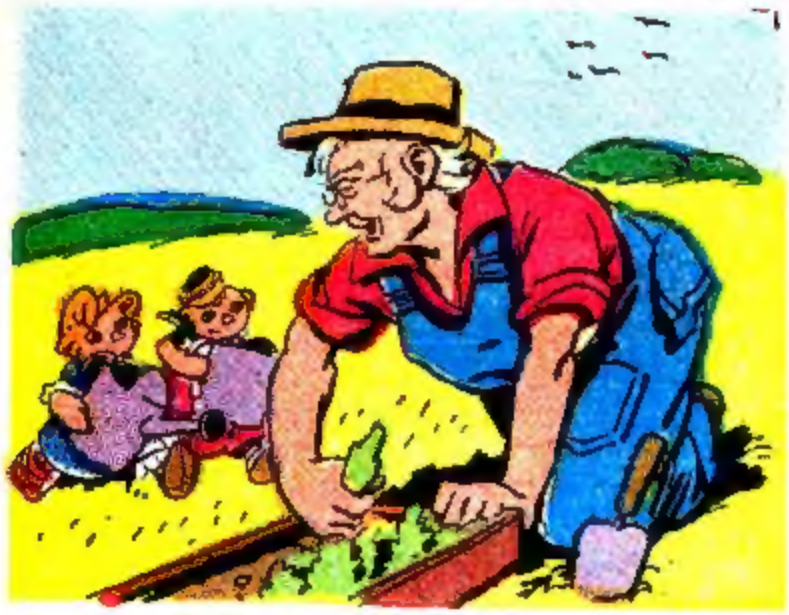
A Raggedy always looks both ways
Before he steps into the street
He knows the slogan SAFETY FIRST
Is one that simply can't be beat.

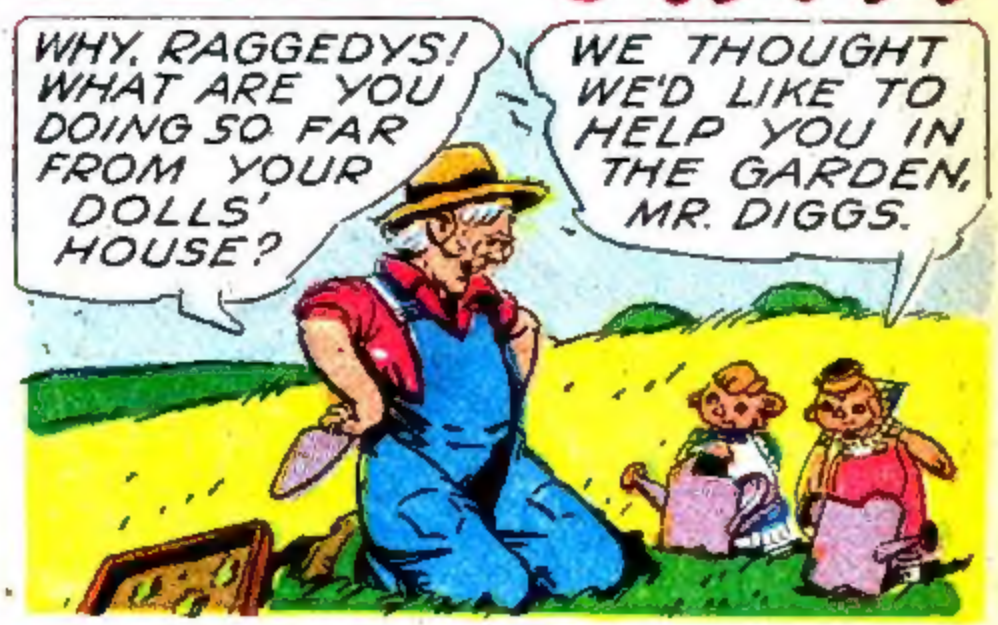
Red means STOP, green means GO,
Yellow means WATCH and WAIT.
Raggedys *always* mind the lights,
Even when they are late.

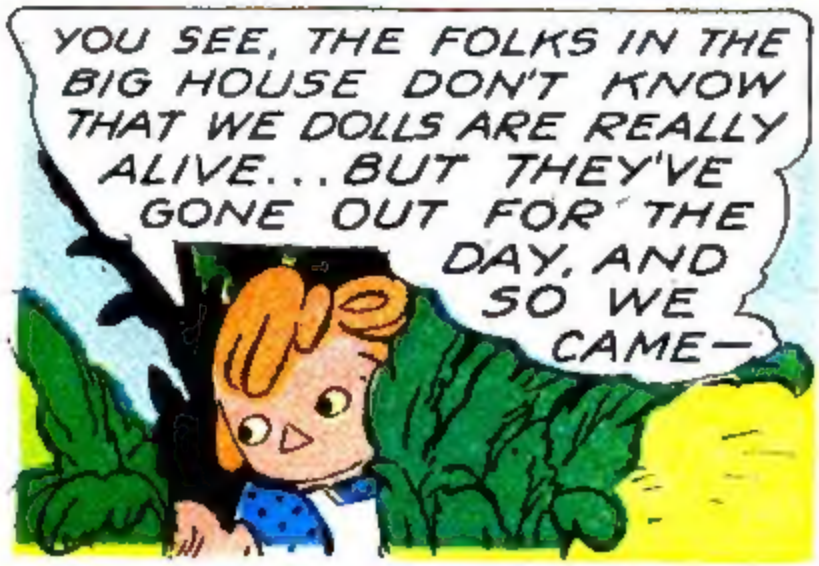


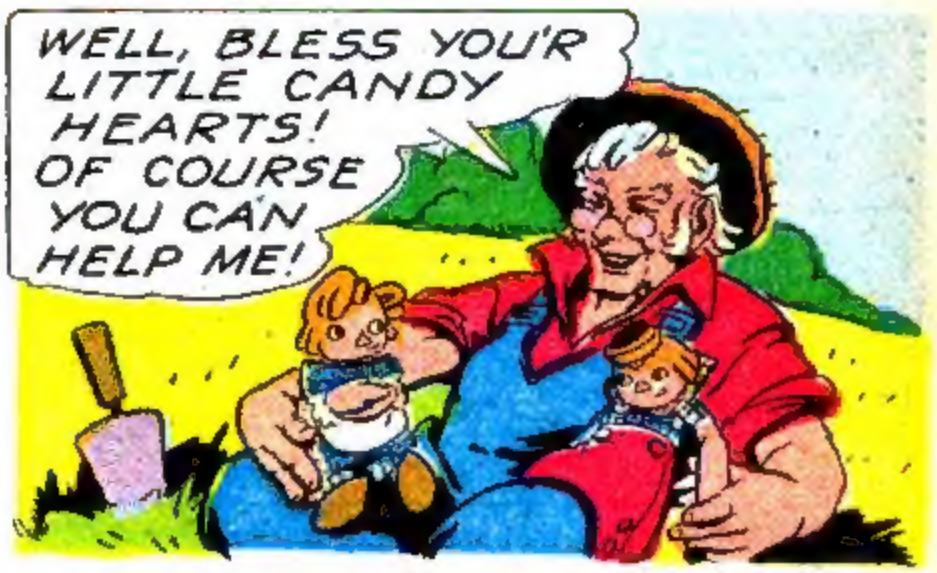
RAGGEDY ANN AND ANDY, No. 262. Published by Dell Publishing Co., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies, 10 cents. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright, 1949, by The Johnny Gruelle Co.

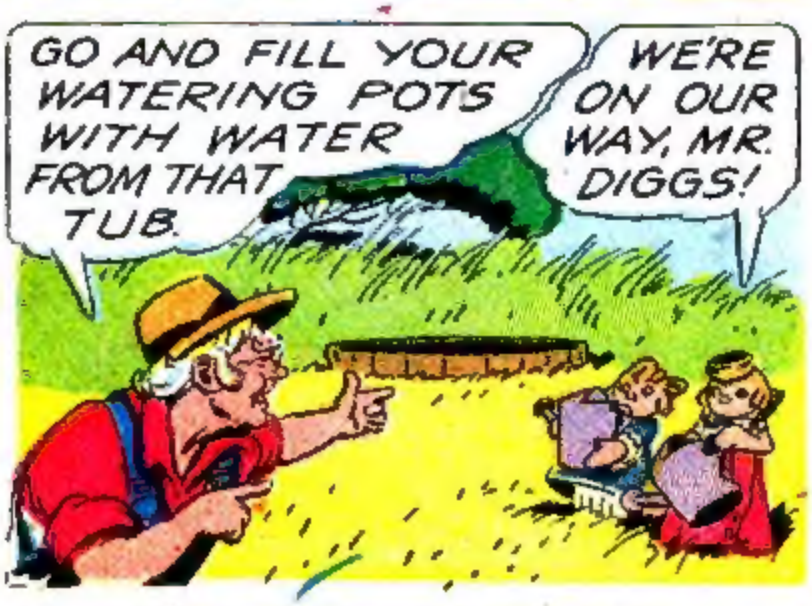
Johnny Gruelle's RAGGEDY ANN

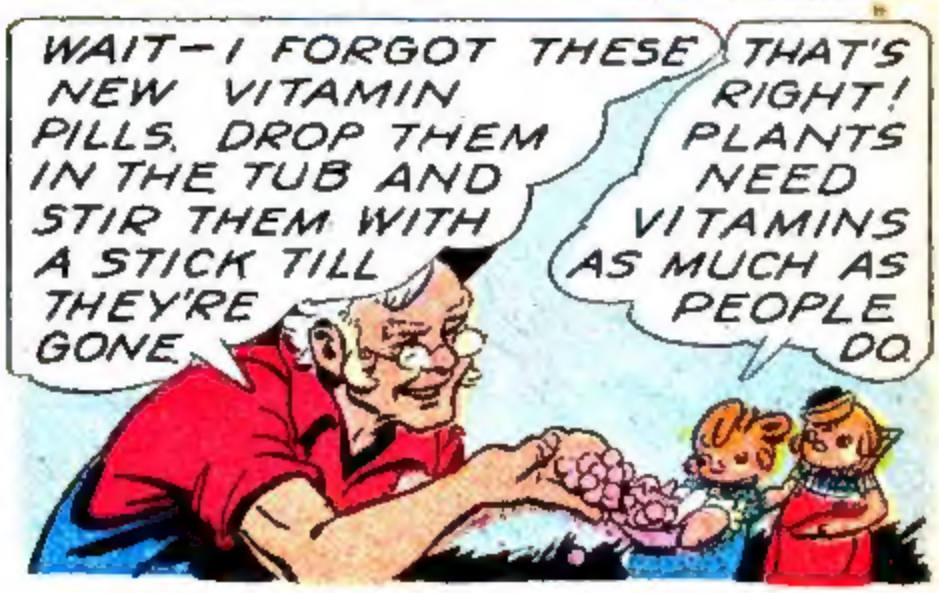


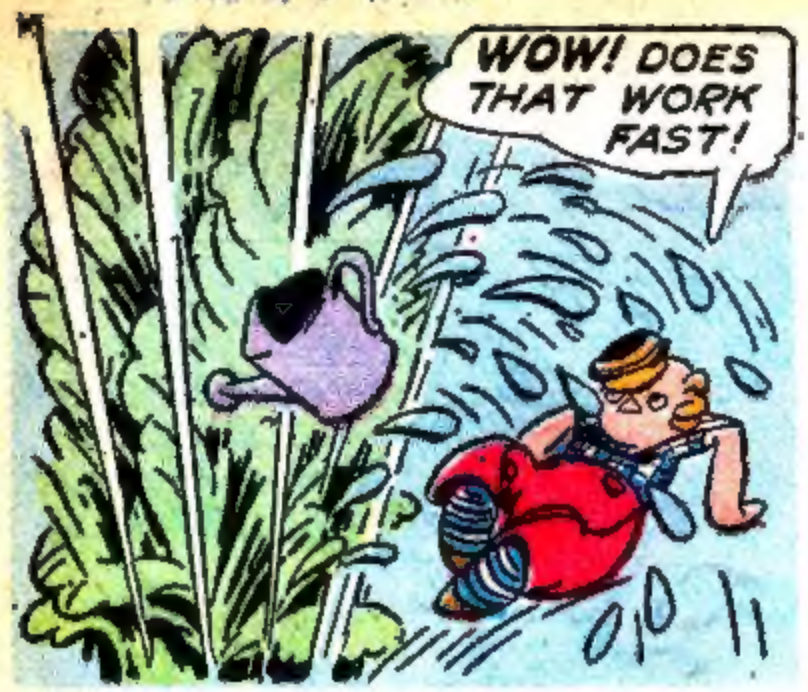


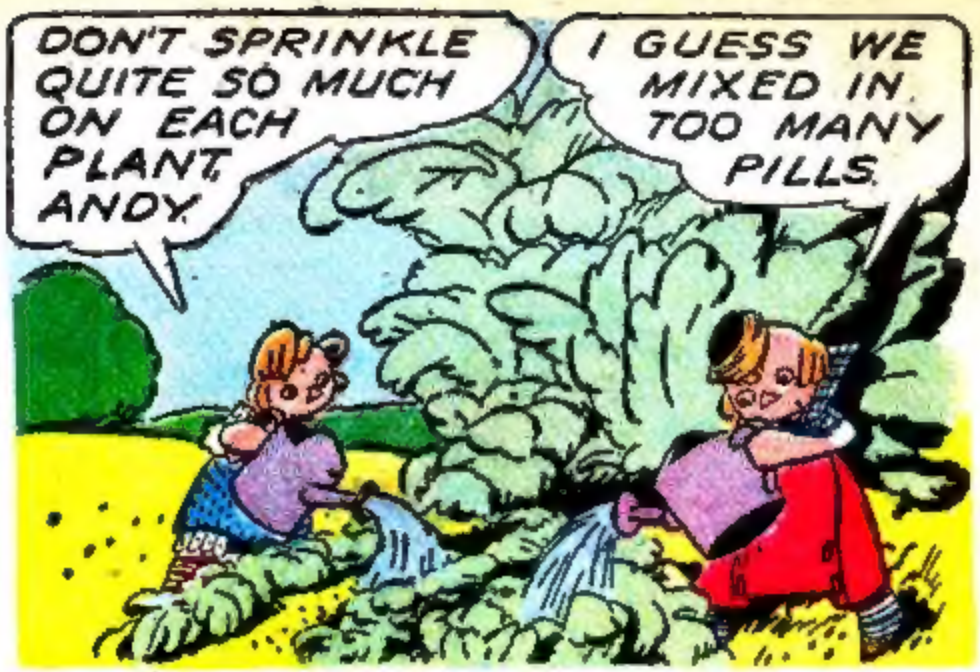


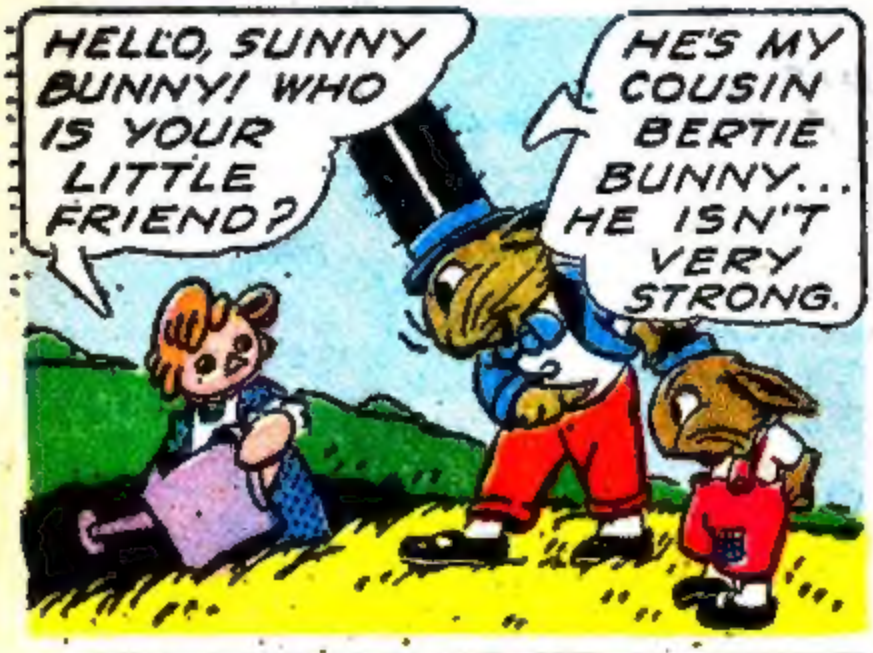


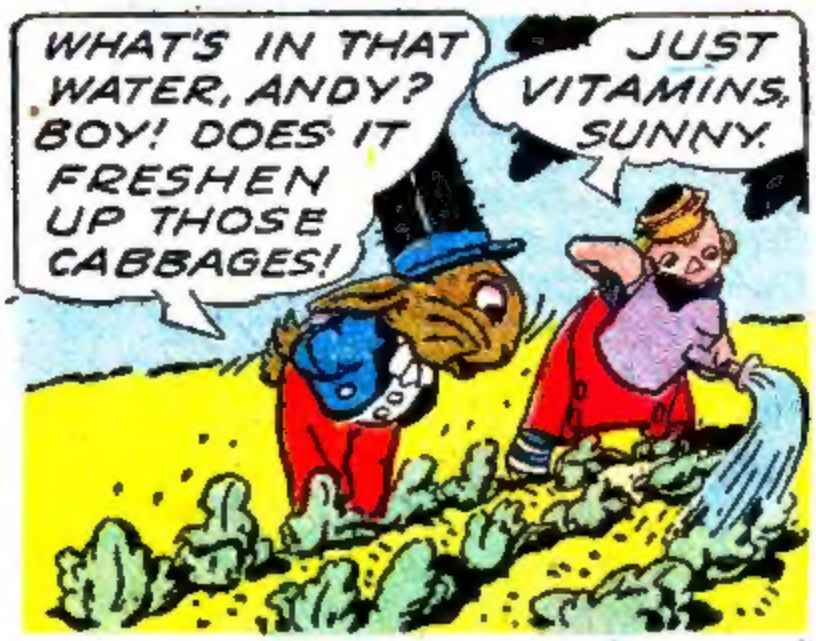


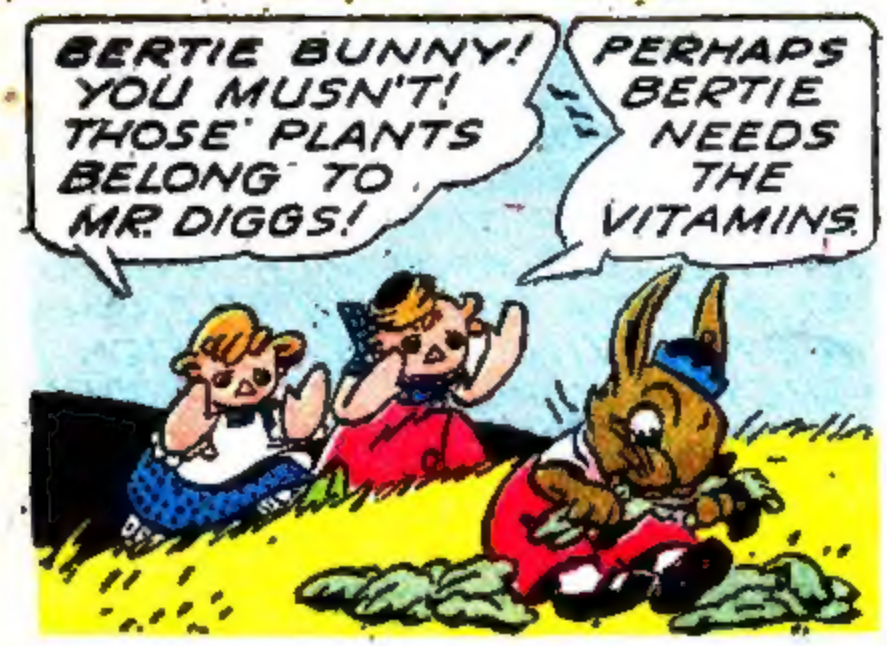



WOW! DOES THAT WORK FAST!


DON'T SPRINKLE QUITE SO MUCH ON EACH PLANT, ANDY.
I GUESS WE MIXED IN TOO MANY PILLS.


HELLO, SUNNY BUNNY! WHO IS YOUR LITTLE FRIEND?
HE'S MY COUSIN BERTIE BUNNY... HE ISN'T VERY STRONG.

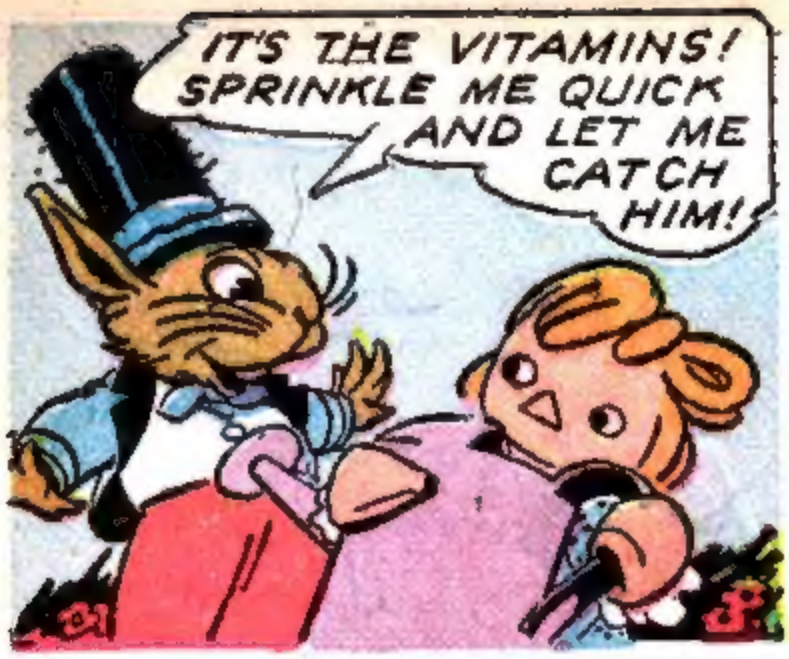

WHAT'S IN THAT WATER, ANDY? BOY! DOES IT FRESHEN UP THOSE CABBAGES!
JUST VITAMINS, SUNNY.

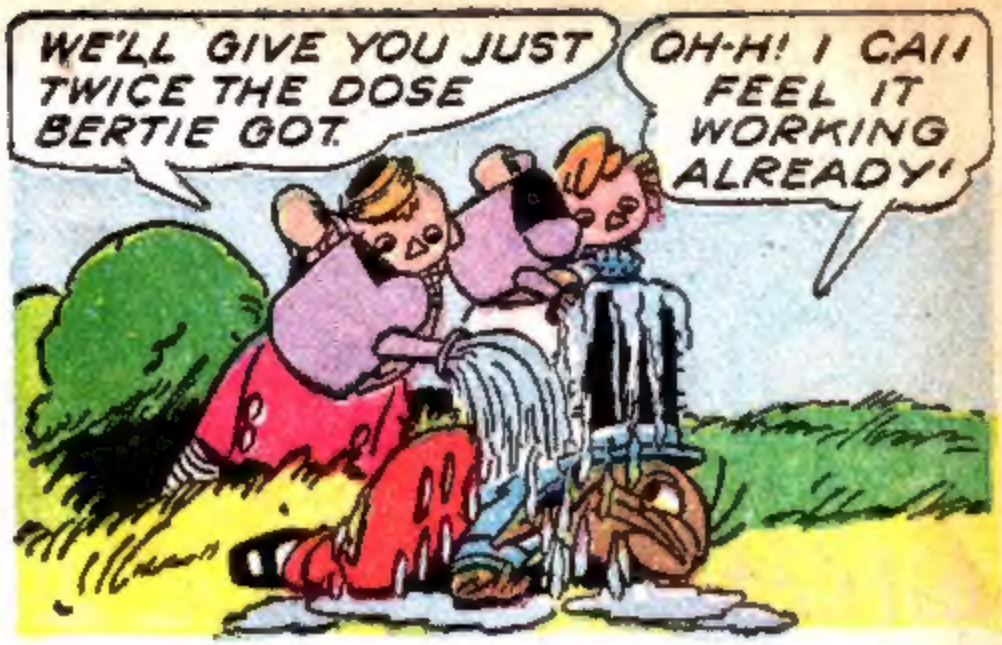

BERTIE BUNNY! YOU MUSN'T! THOSE PLANTS BELONG TO MR. DIGGS!
PERHAPS BERTIE NEEDS THE VITAMINS.

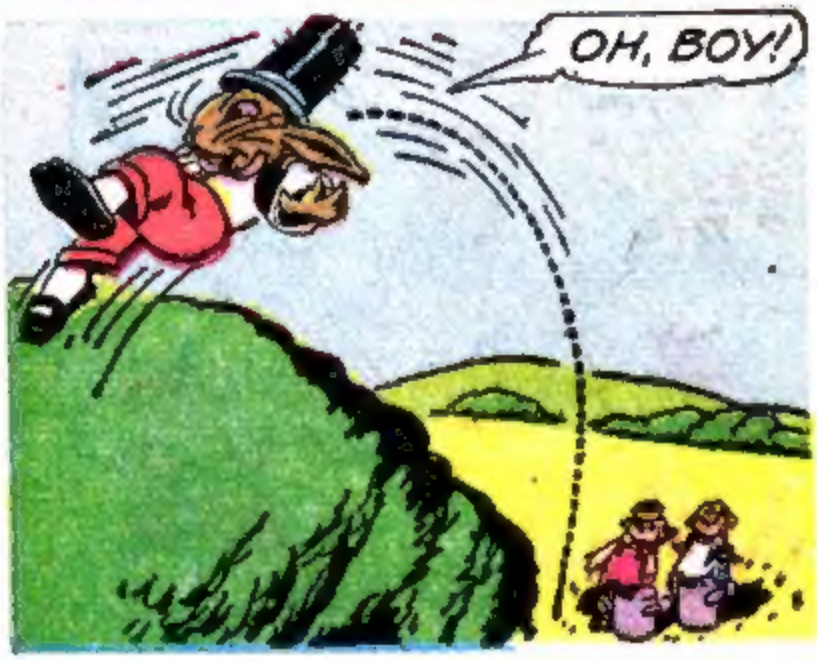
THAT'S AN IDEA, ANDY—I'LL SPRINKLE SOME ON HIM.
SAY! I'M NOT A CABBAGE...

WHOOOOEEEE!

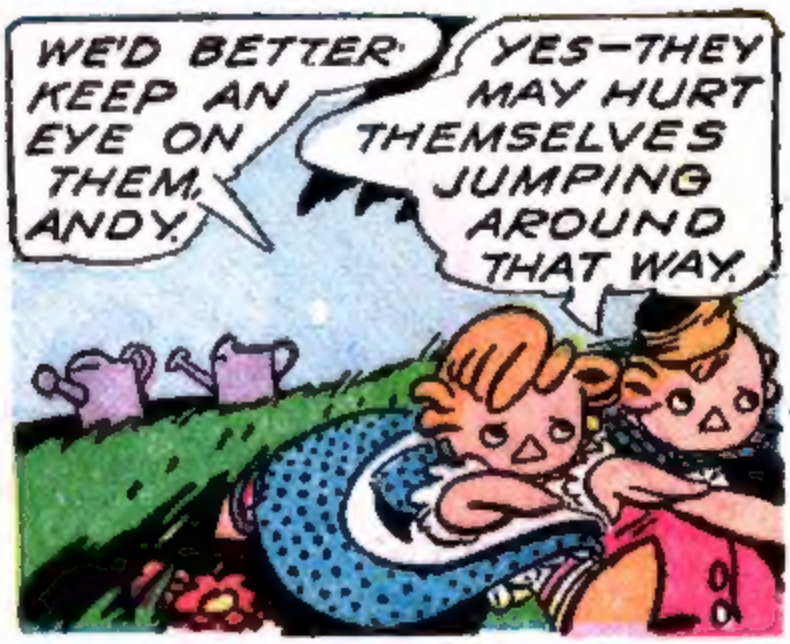
WOW! DO I FEEL GREAT!
SOMETHING'S WRONG! THAT ISN'T LIKE BERTIE!

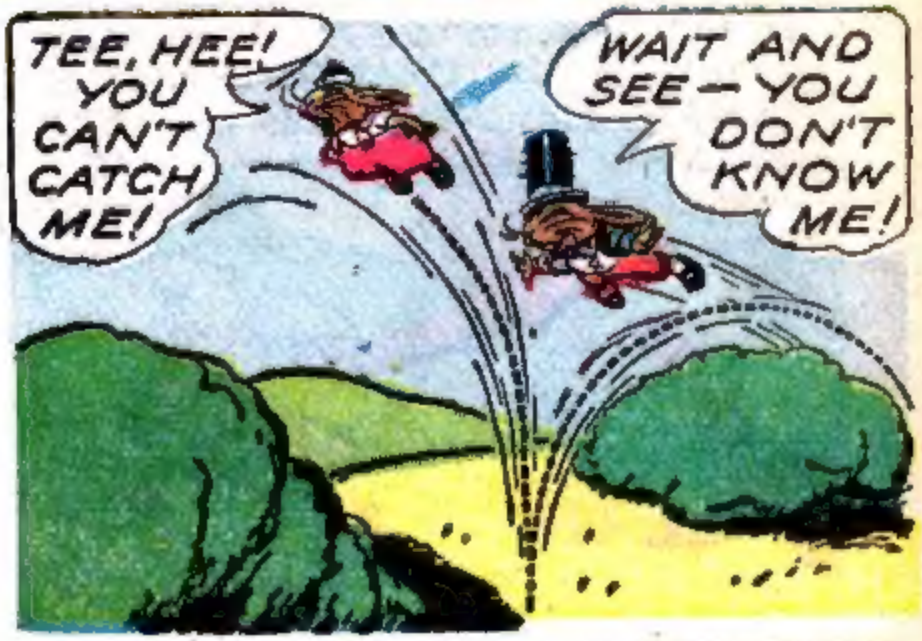

IT'S THE VITAMINS! SPRINKLE ME QUICK AND LET ME CATCH HIM!

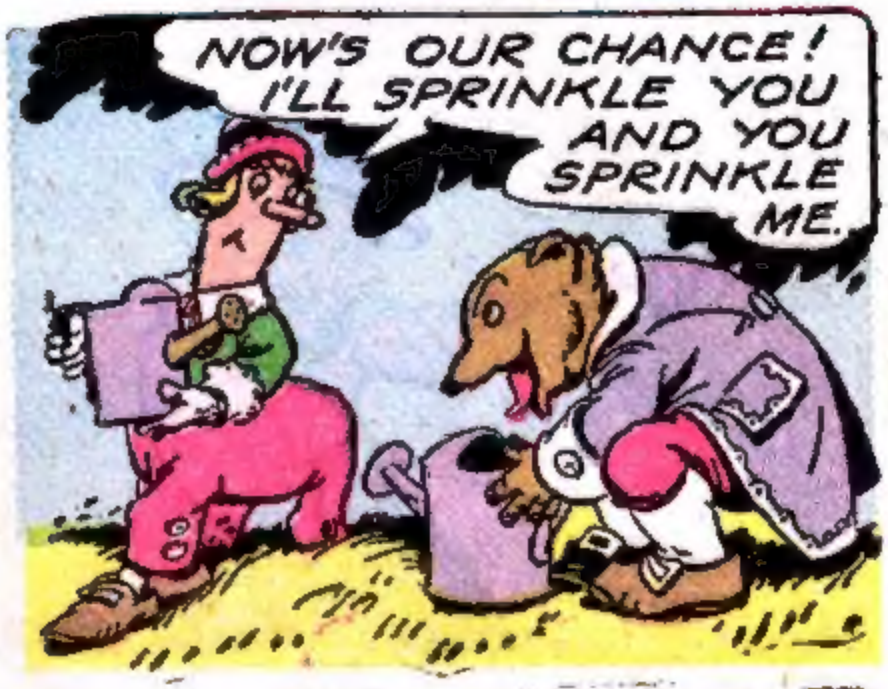

WE'LL GIVE YOU JUST TWICE THE DOSE BERTIE GOT.
OH-H! I CAN FEEL IT WORKING ALREADY!


OH, BOY!

SNOOPWIGGY! DID YOU SEE THAT?
UH-HUH!


WE'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, ANDY.
YES—THEY MAY HURT THEMSELVES JUMPING AROUND THAT WAY.


TEE, HEE! YOU CAN'T CATCH ME!
WAIT AND SEE—YOU DON'T KNOW ME!


NOW'S OUR CHANCE! I'LL SPRINKLE YOU AND YOU SPRINKLE ME.

WE'LL USE IT ALL UP.
PFOOOSH!

WELL, HOW DO YOU FEEL?
JUST PLAIN WET— HOW ABOUT YOU?

IT'S A FAKE! IT ONLY WORKS ON REAL ANIMALS!

I'LL GET EVEN WITH THOSE RAGGEDYS! I'LL PULL UP EVERY CABBAGE PLANT...
ME, TOO!

SNOOPWIGGY AND 'GRINNY BEAR— YOU LITTLE SCAMPS!

JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON YOU TWO... I'LL TEACH YOU!

UNK!

I'LL FIX THOSE LITTLE RASCALS! I'LL SET A TRAP FOR THEM!

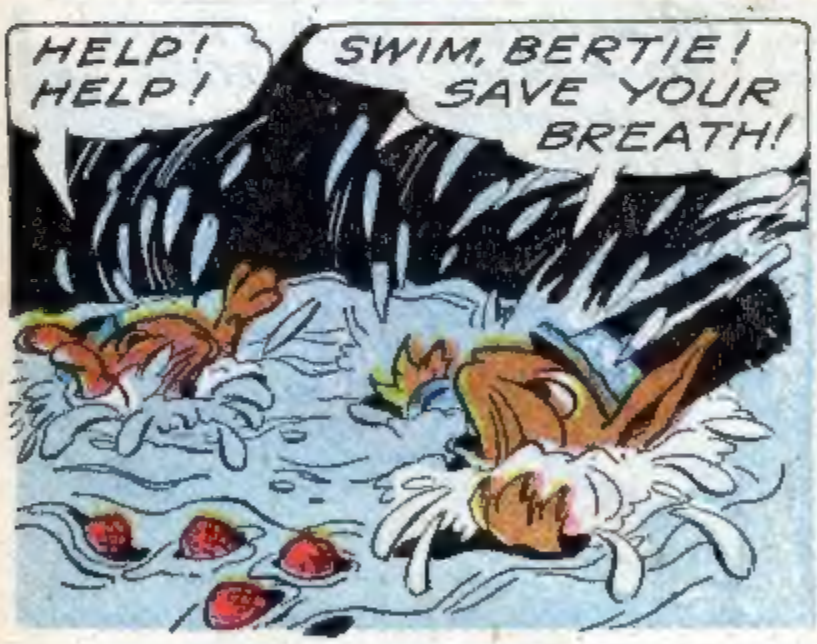
PROBABLY THEY DROVE THE RAGGEDYS AWAY... THEY'RE ALWAYS IN MISCHIEF!

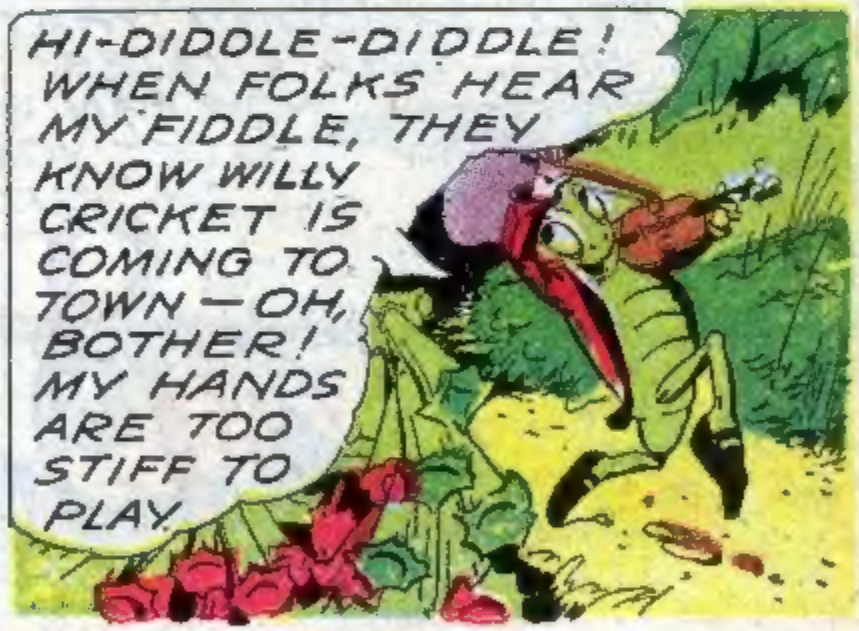
BUT THIS WILL CATCH THEM! ALL I NEED IS SOME BAIT.

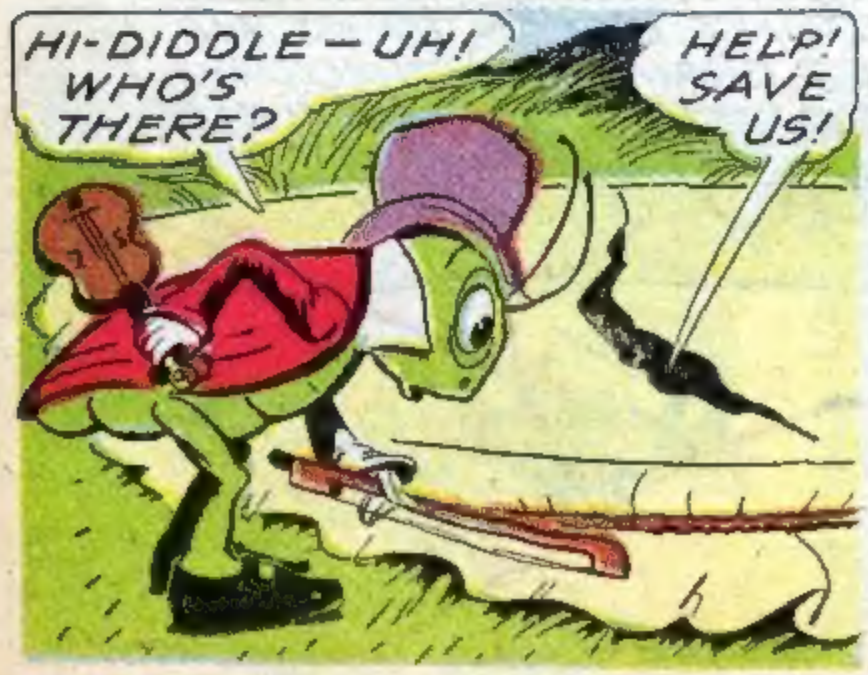
THERE! IF THEY DON'T FIND THOSE STRAWBERRIES, I'LL MISS MY GUESS!

OH, MY! STRAWBERRIES!
WOW! HALF OF 'EM ARE MINE!

PLUNK!

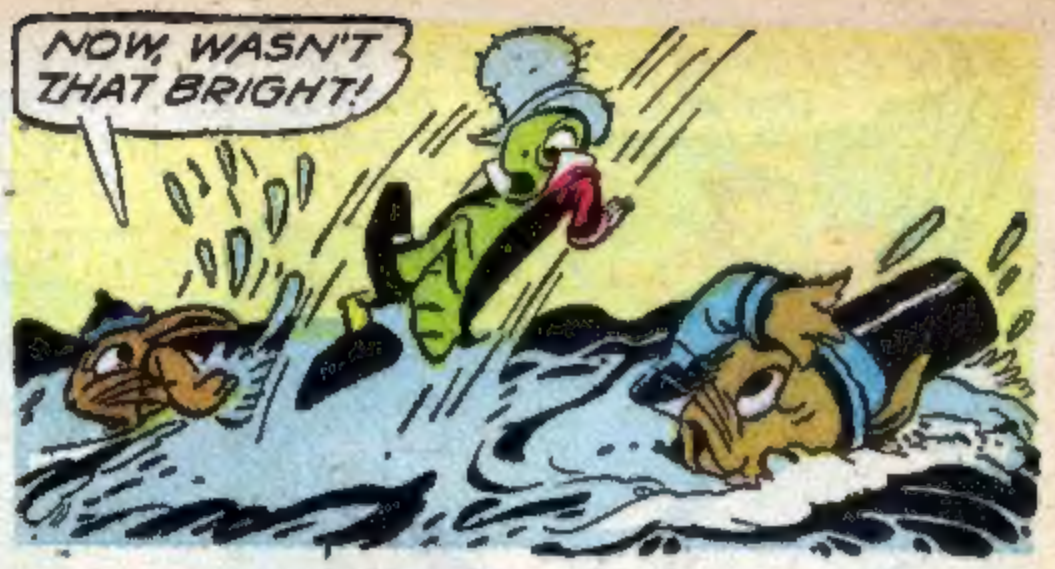

HELP! HELP!
SWIM, BERTIE! SAVE YOUR BREATH!

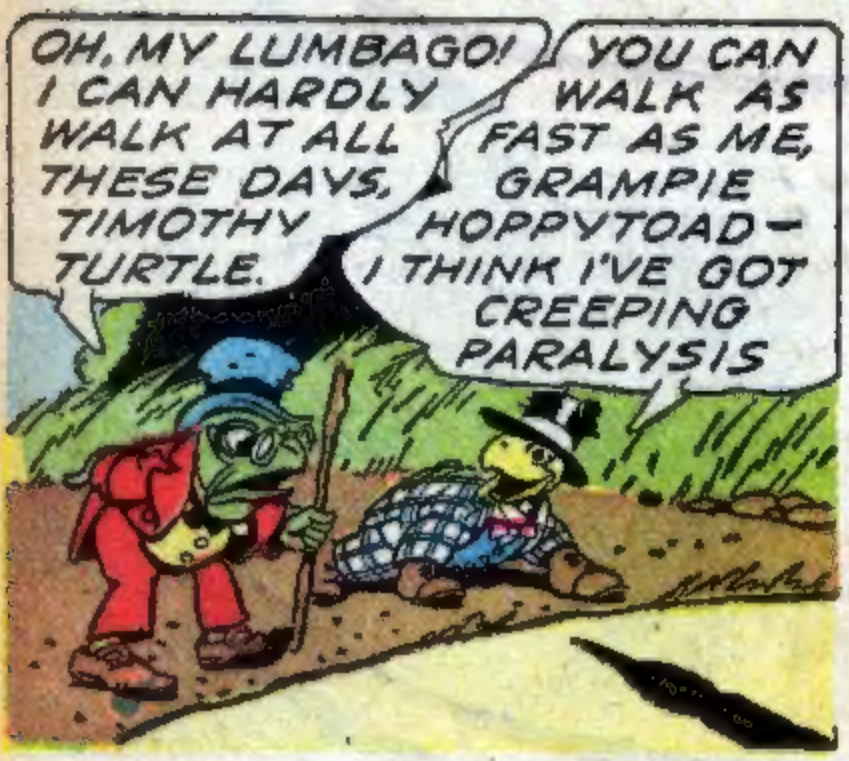

HI-DIDDLE-DIDDLE! WHEN FOLKS HEAR MY FIDDLE, THEY KNOW WILLY CRICKET IS COMING TO TOWN — OH, BOTHER! MY HANDS ARE TOO STIFF TO PLAY.

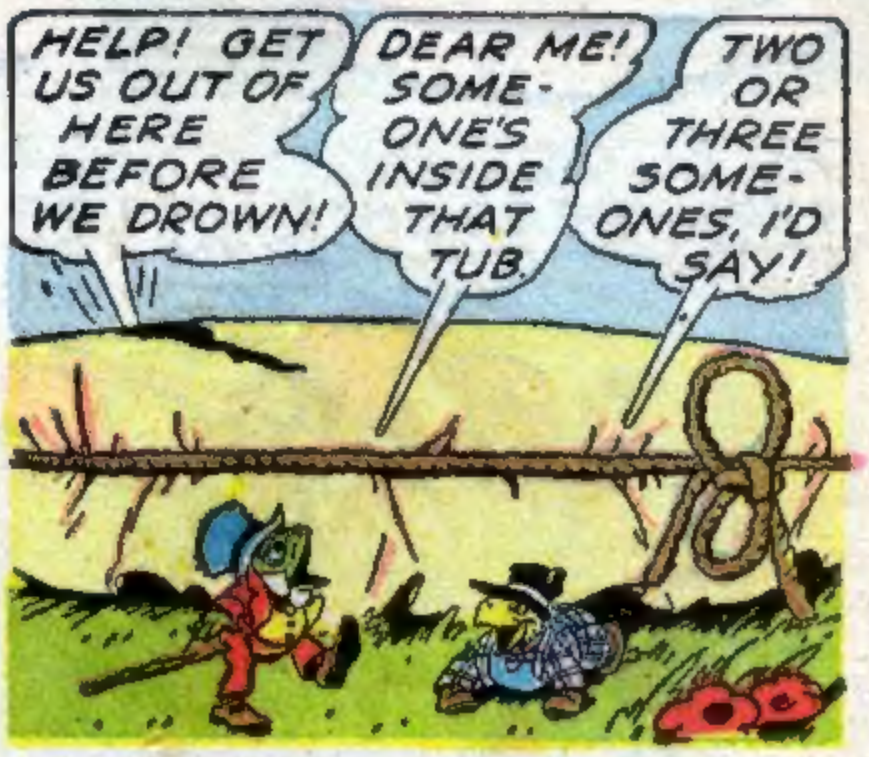

HI-DIDDLE — UH! WHO'S THERE?
HELP! SAVE US!

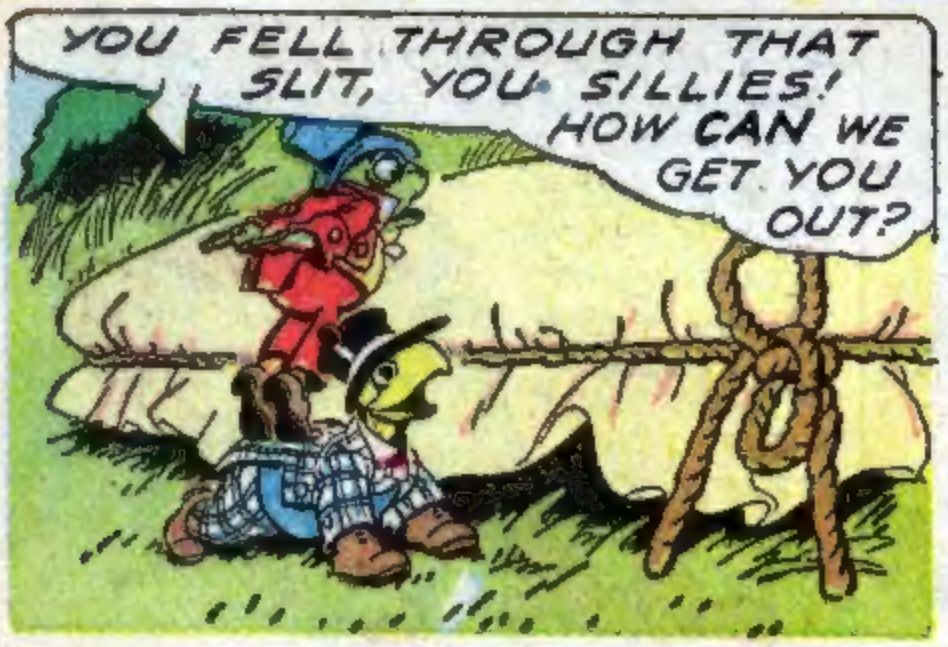
WE'RE DROWNING! HE-E-ELP!
WHO ARE YOU— AND HOW DID YOU GET IN THERE?

SAY! I'M SLIPPING...

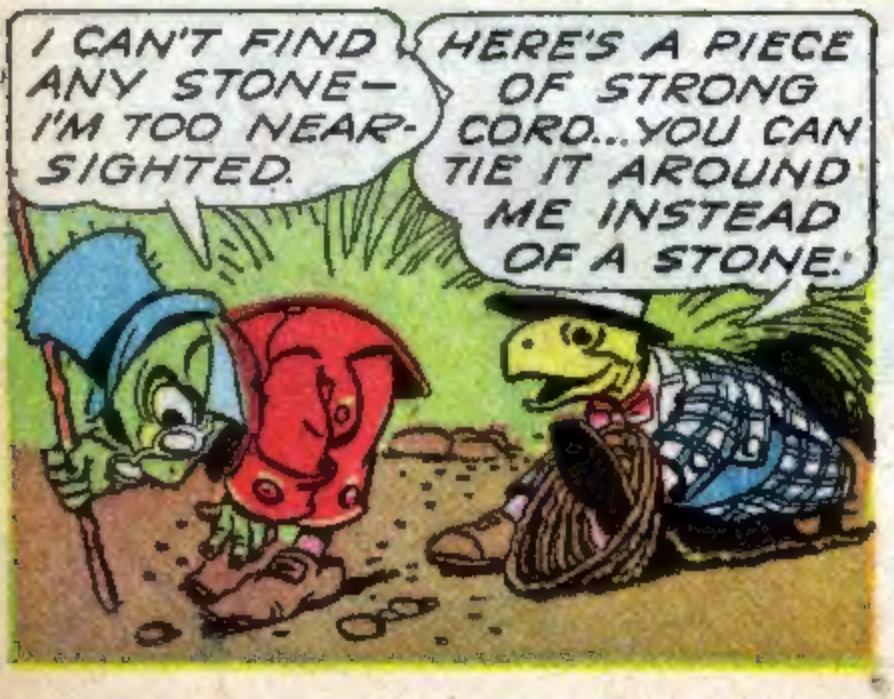

NOW, WASN'T THAT BRIGHT!

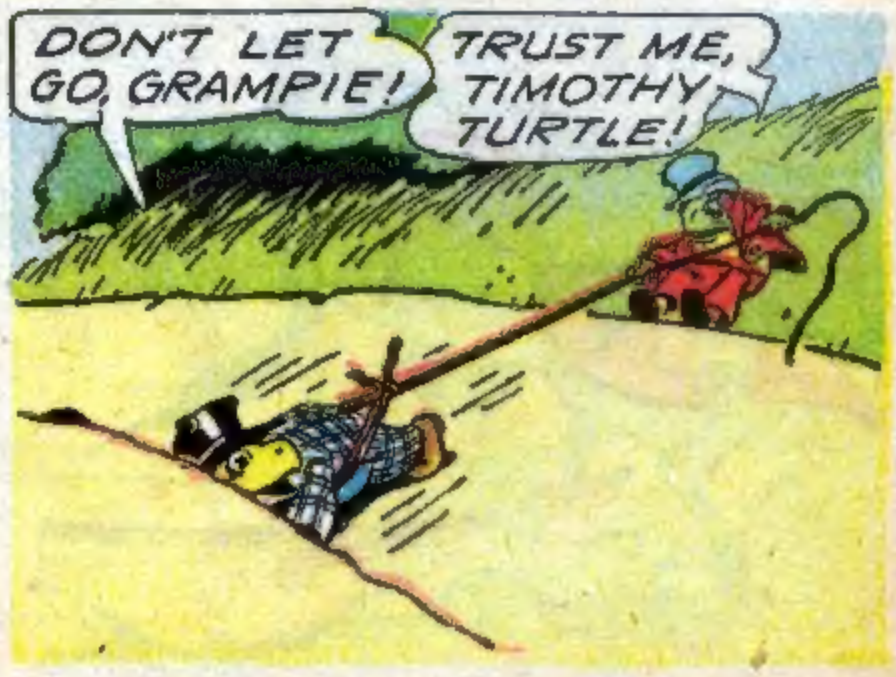

OH, MY LUMBAGO! I CAN HARDLY WALK AT ALL THESE DAYS, TIMOTHY TURTLE.
YOU CAN WALK AS FAST AS ME, GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD— I THINK I'VE GOT CREEPING PARALYSIS

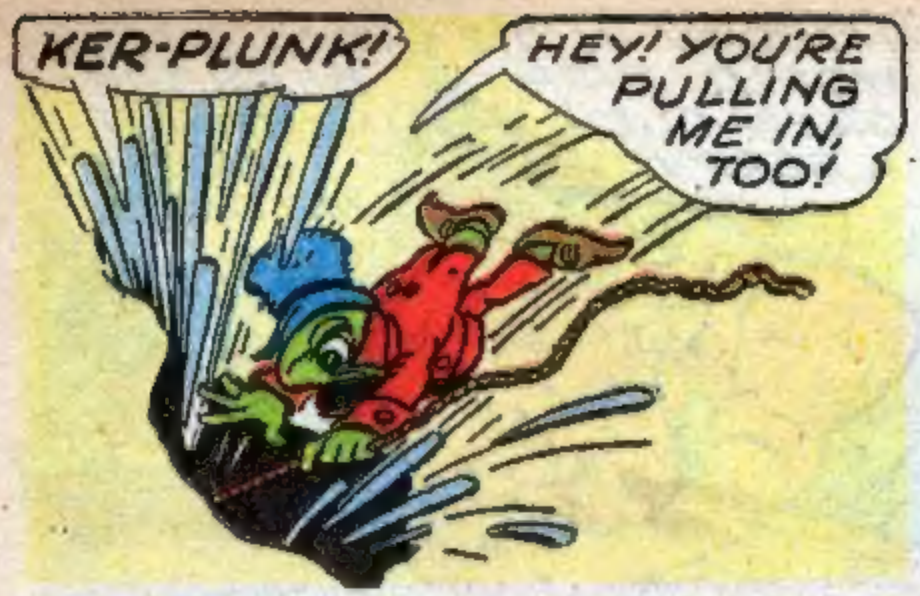

HELP! GET US OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE DROWN!
DEAR ME! SOME-ONE'S INSIDE THAT TUB.
TWO OR THREE SOME-ONES, I'D SAY!


YOU FELL THROUGH THAT SLIT, YOU SILLIES! HOW CAN WE GET YOU OUT?

GRAMPIE! TIE A STONE TO A ROPE AND TOSS IT IN HERE! THEN YOU CAN PULL US OUT

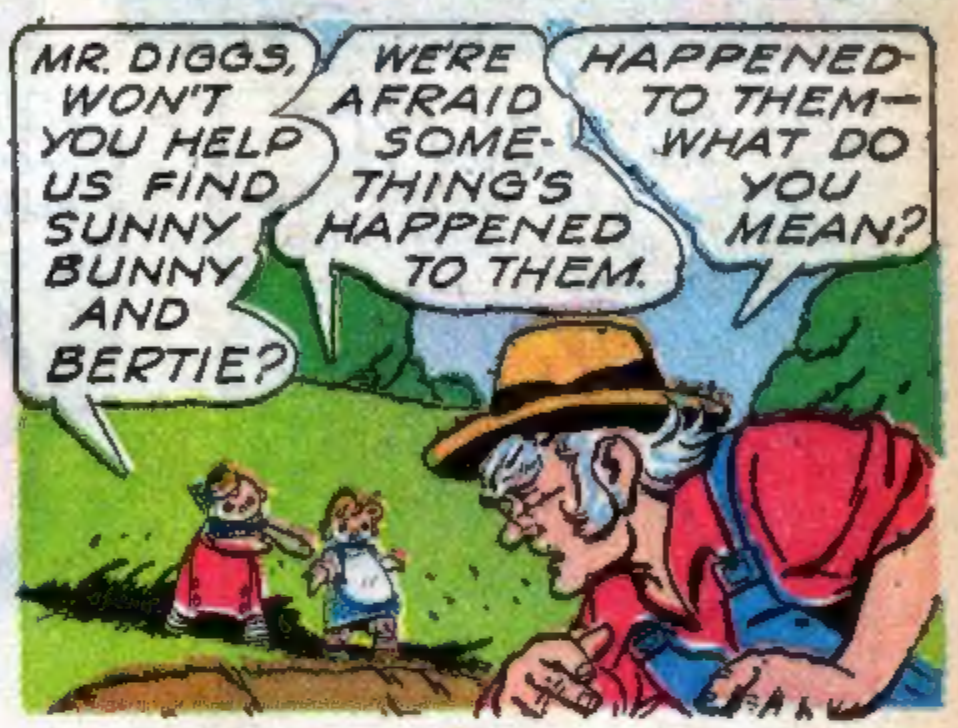

I CAN'T FIND ANY STONE— I'M TOO NEAR-SIGHTED.
HERE'S A PIECE OF STRONG CORD...YOU CAN TIE IT AROUND ME INSTEAD OF A STONE.


DON'T LET GO, GRAMPIE!
TRUST ME, TIMOTHY TURTLE!


KER-PLUNK!
HEY! YOU'RE PULLING ME IN, TOO!

SPLOOP!

STRAWBERRIES— AS BIG AS MELONS! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?
THEY WERE LITTLE WHEN WE FELL IN!

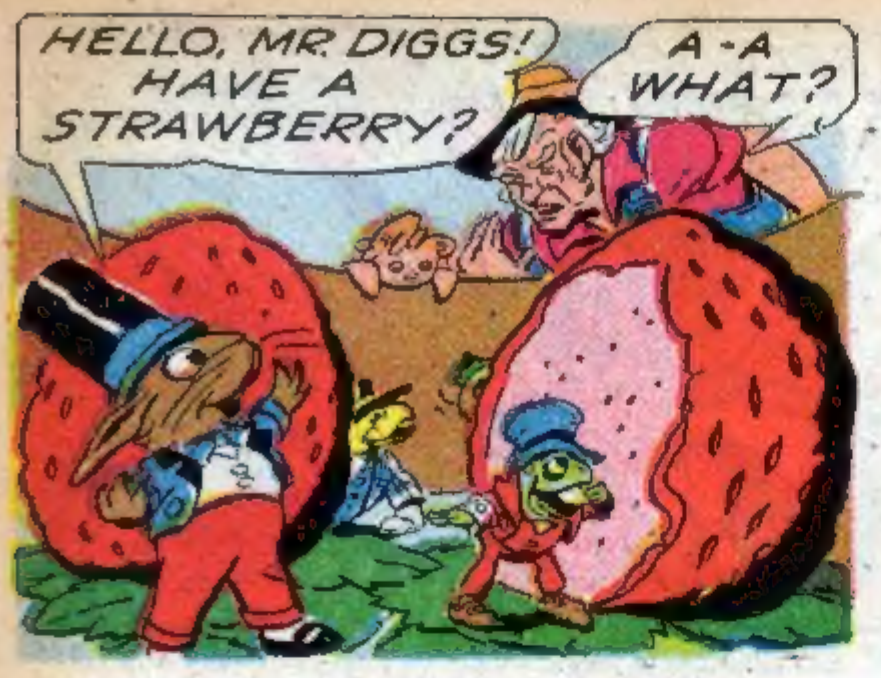

MR. DIGGS, WON'T YOU HELP US FIND SUNNY BUNNY AND BERTIE?
WE'RE AFRAID SOME-THING'S HAPPENED TO THEM.
HAPPENED TO THEM— WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

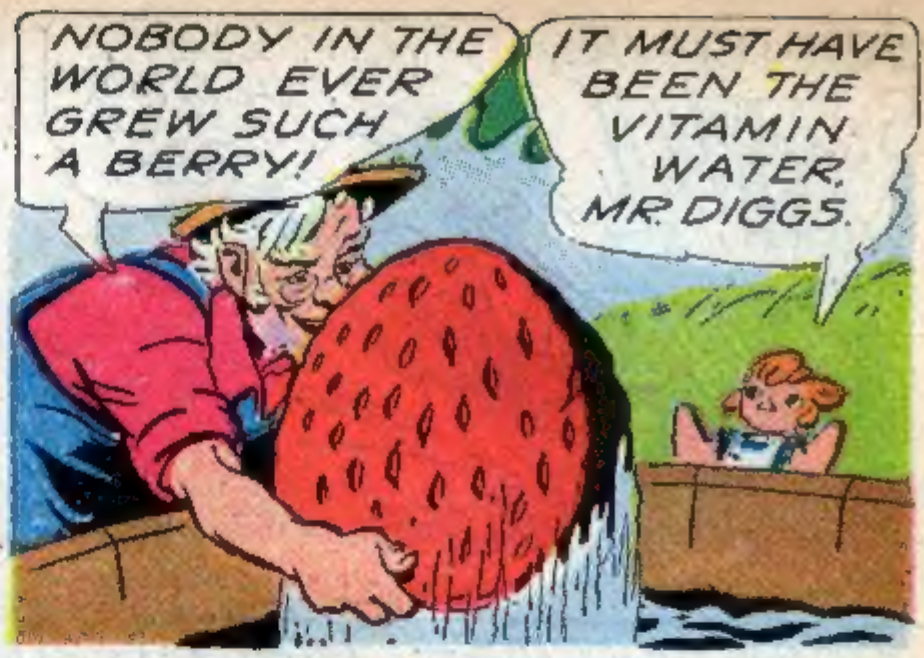
WE SPRINKLED THEM WITH SOME EXTRA-STRONG VITAMIN WATER, AND THEY WENT OFF LIKE A PAIR OF GRASSHOPPERS.

VITAMIN WATER? THAT REMINDS ME! THEY MIGHT HAVE FALLEN IN!

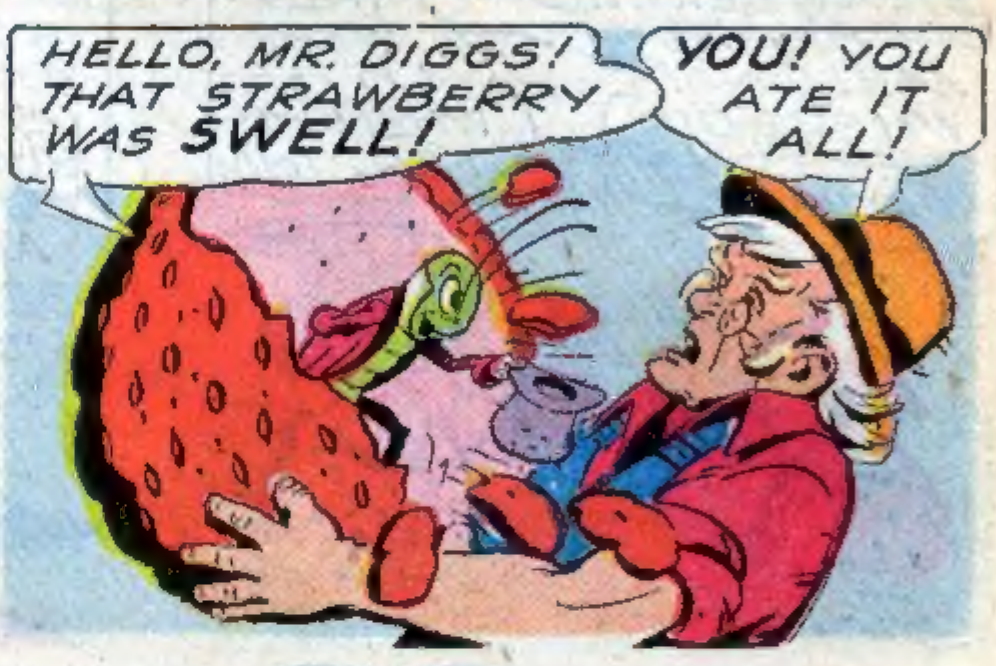
WE'LL KNOW IN A MINUTE— THE STRAW-BERRY BAIT IS GONE.
OH, DEAR! I HOPE THEY'RE NOT DROWNED!

WELL, I'LL BE JIGGERED— LOOK HERE!


HELLO, MR. DIGGS! HAVE A STRAWBERRY?
A-A WHAT?


NOBODY IN THE WORLD EVER GREW SUCH A BERRY!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE VITAMIN WATER, MR. DIGGS.

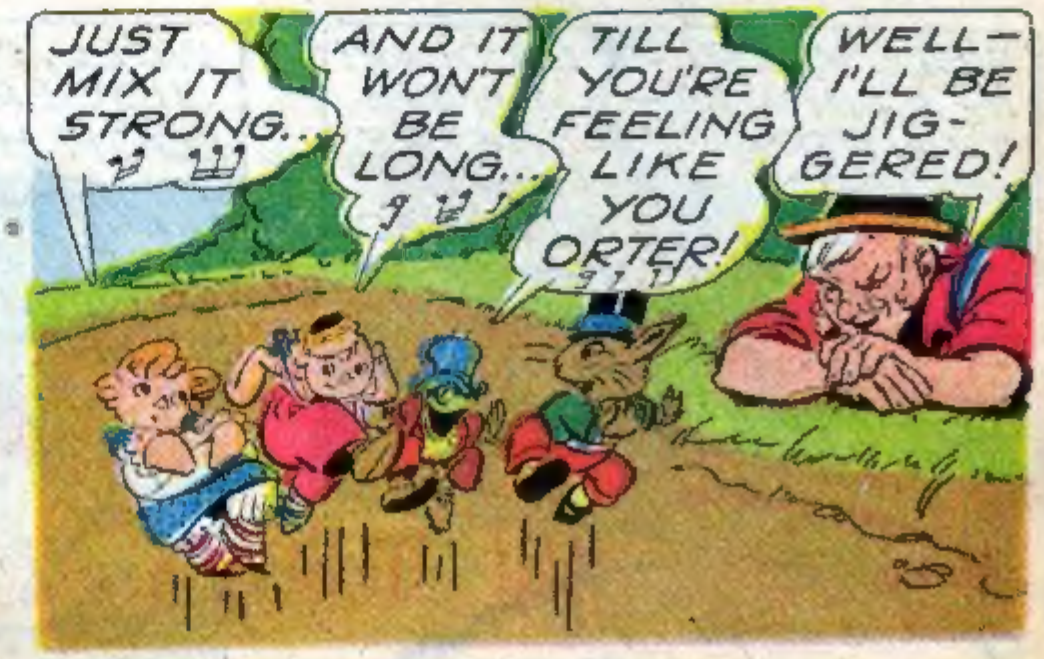
I'LL HAVE MY WIFE PRESERVE IT, OR NOBODY WILL BELIEVE...


HELLO, MR. DIGGS! THAT STRAWBERRY WAS SWELL!
YOU! YOU ATE IT ALL!

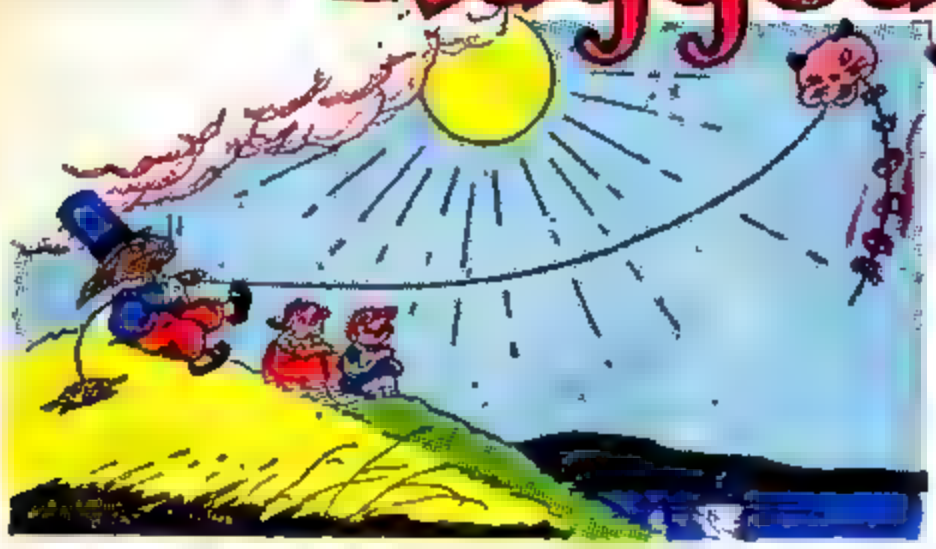
HERE'S MY LITTLE OLD FIDDLE! WE'LL HAVE SOME MUSIC NOW AND A DANCE!

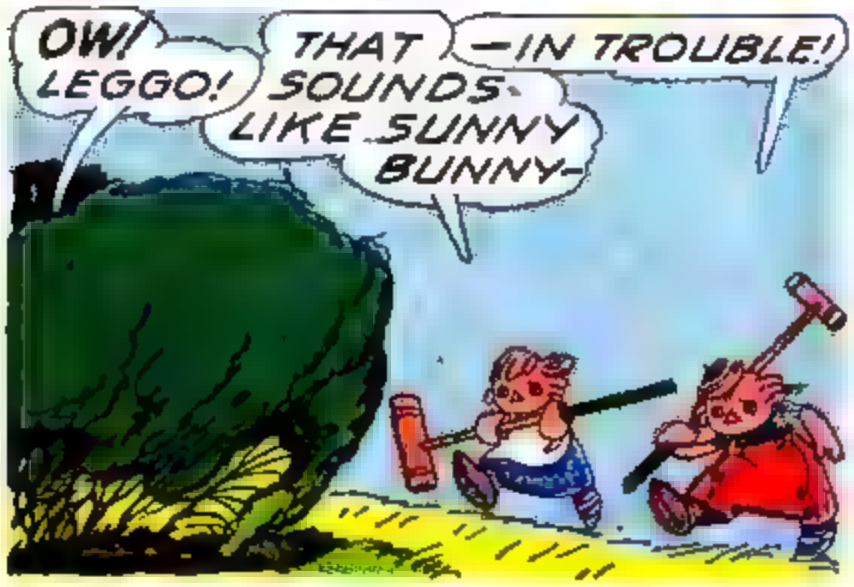
COME ON! EVERYBODY! I FEEL LIKE A YOUNGSTER AGAIN!
NO MORE CREEPING PARALYSIS! YAHOO!

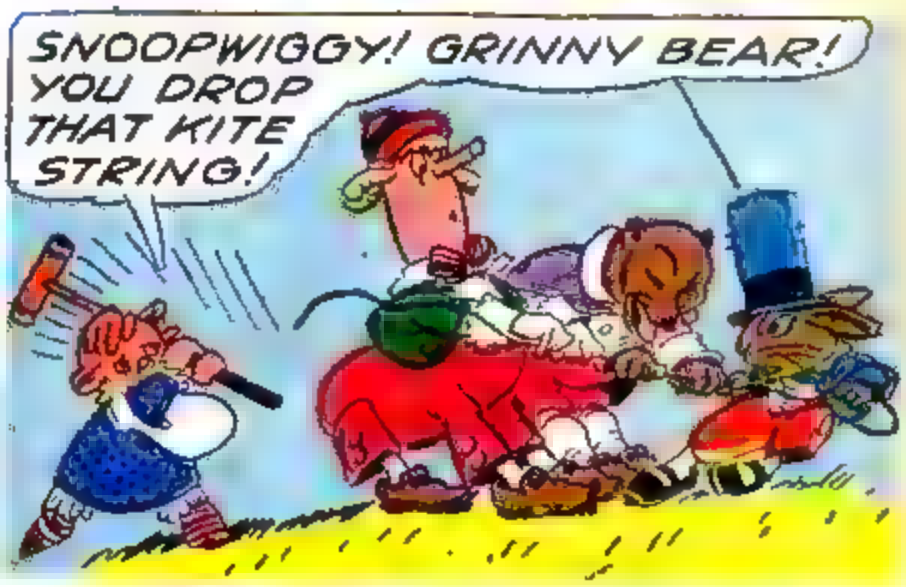
OH, VITAMIN PILLS...
WILL CURE YOUR ILLS...
IF THEY'RE MIXED WITH LOTS OF WATER.

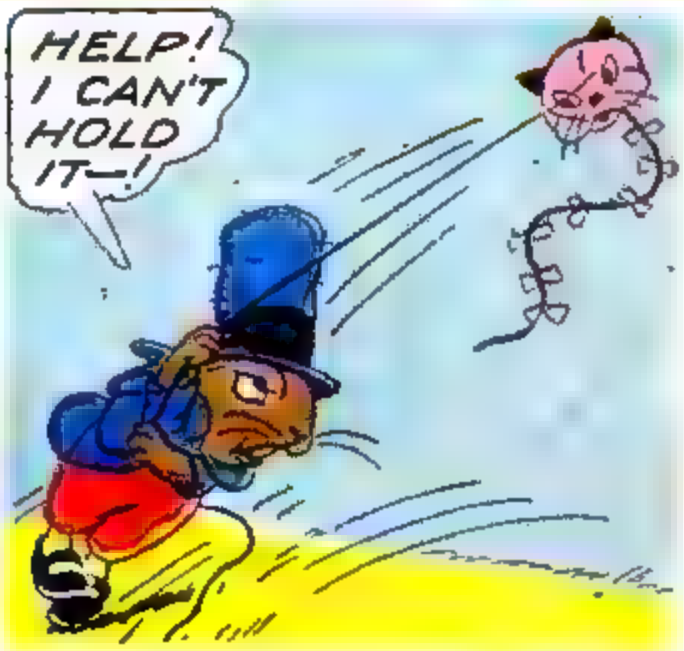

JUST MIX IT STRONG...
AND IT WON'T BE LONG...
TILL YOU'RE FEELING LIKE YOU ORTER!
WELL— I'LL BE JIG-GERED!

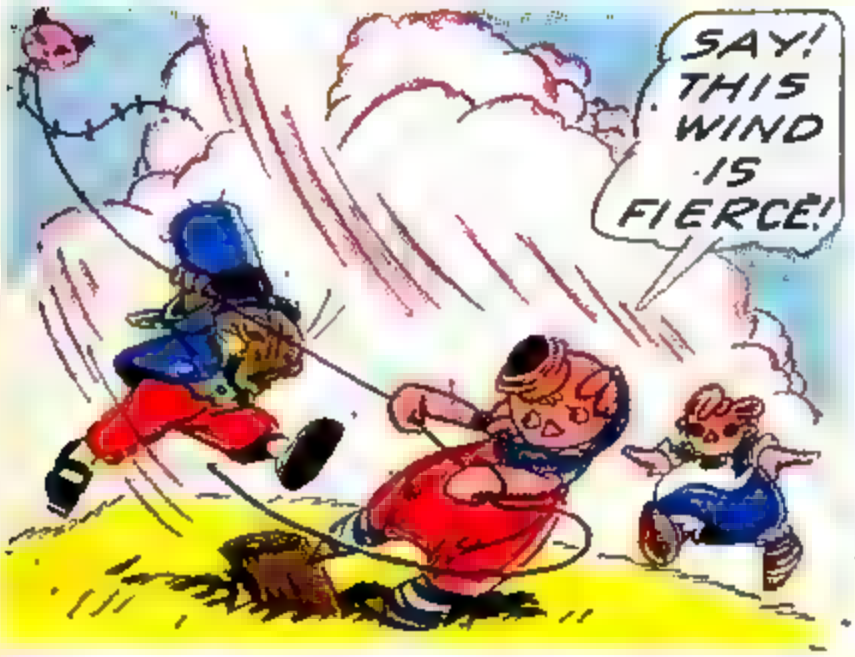
Johnny Gruelle's **Raggedy Ann** — The CLOUDBURST

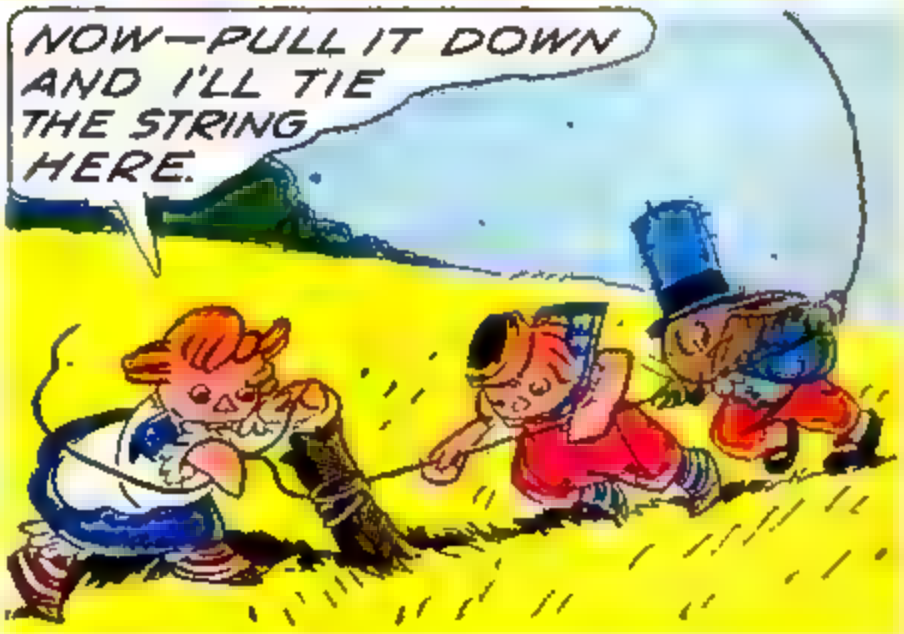




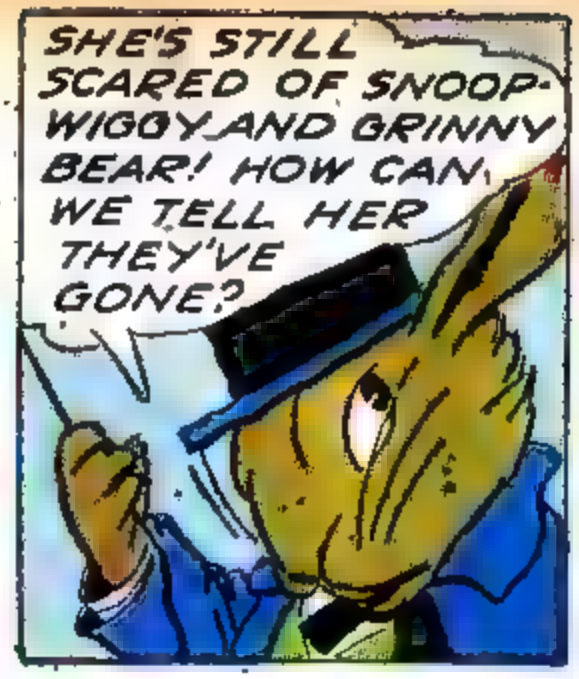








LOOK! MY KITTY KITE IS HIDING IN A CLOUD!


SHE'S STILL SCARED OF SNOOP-WIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR! HOW CAN WE TELL HER THEY'VE GONE?

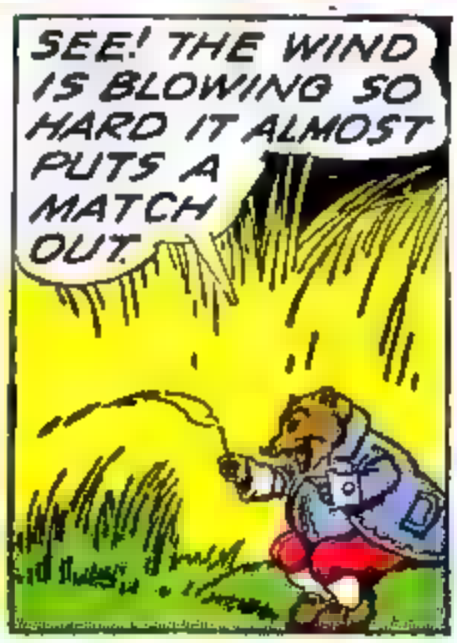
THAT'S EASY—HERE'S A PIECE OF CARDBOARD.

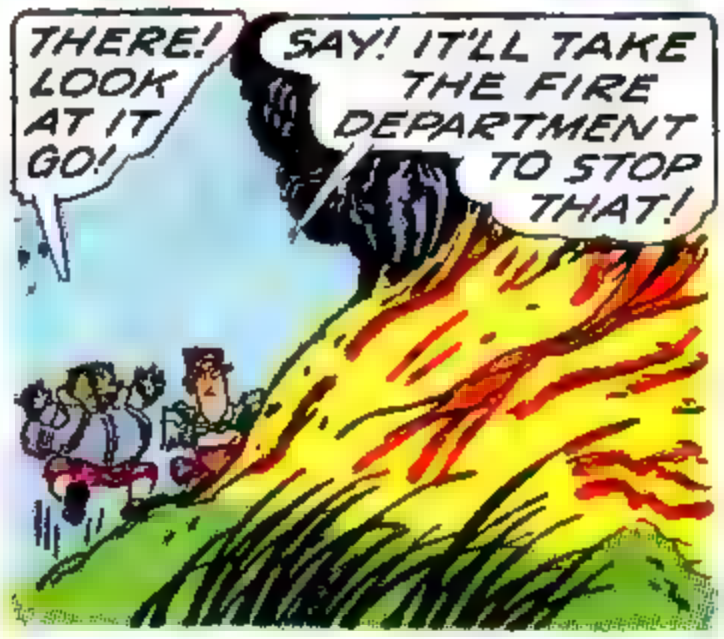
WE'LL SEND KITTY KITE A MESSAGE ON THIS.
SAY! I'VE GOT A PENCIL—I'LL WRITE IT!

THERE IT GOES!

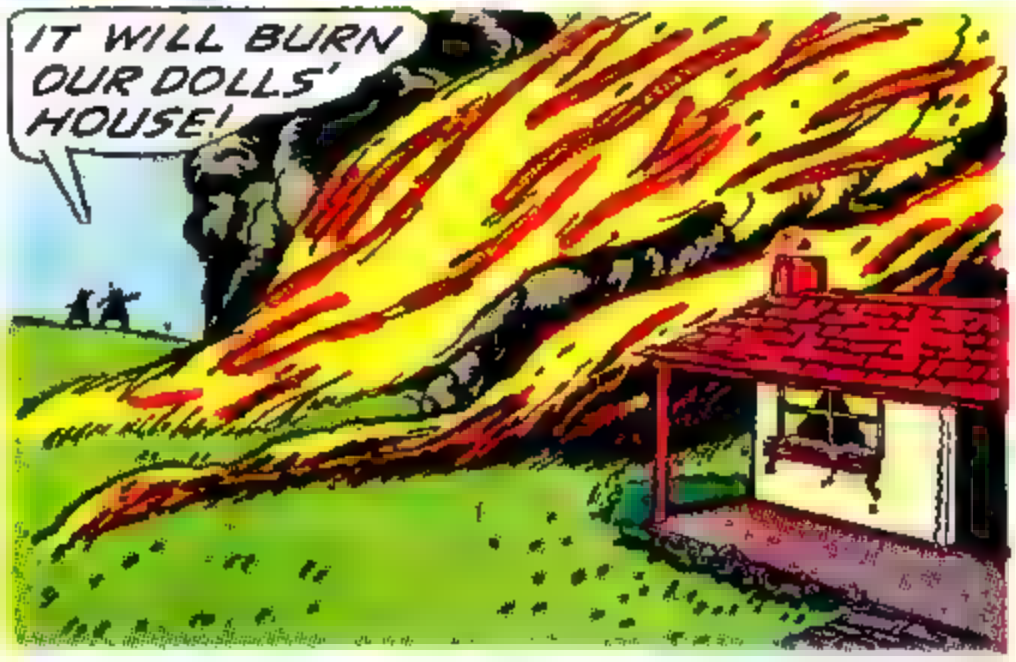
IT ALWAYS HAPPENS! EVERY TIME WE START SOMETHING EXCITING THOSE RAGGEDYS STOP US!
I KNOW SOMETHING WE COULD START AND THEY COULDN'T STOP.

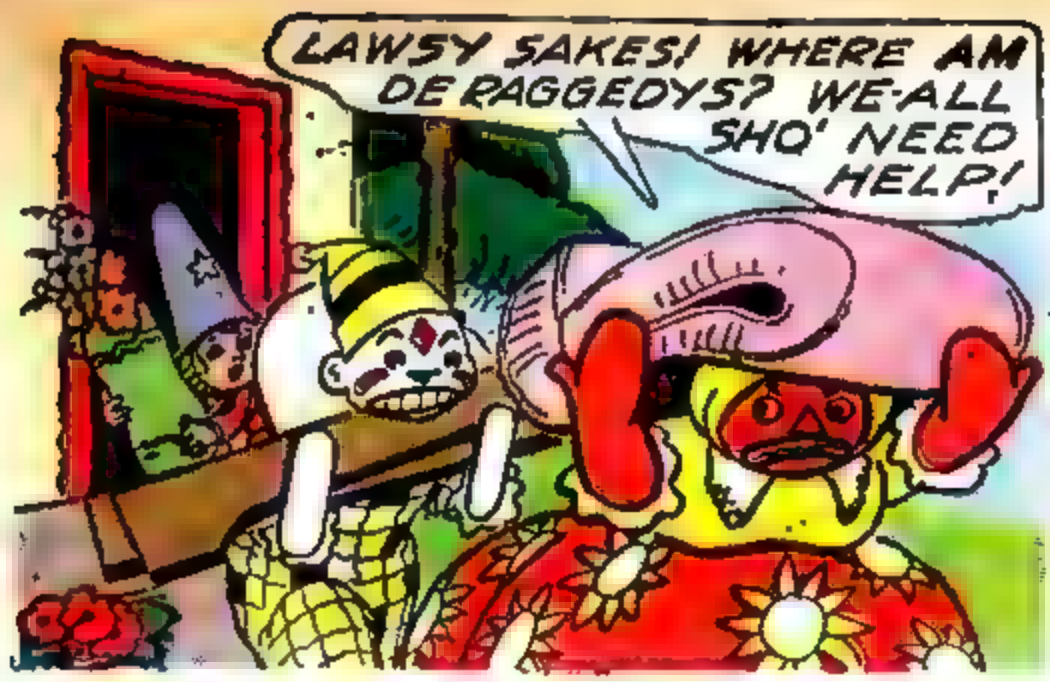
WHAT COULDN'T THEY STOP?
A FIRE IN THE GRASS—COME ON AND I'LL SHOW YOU.

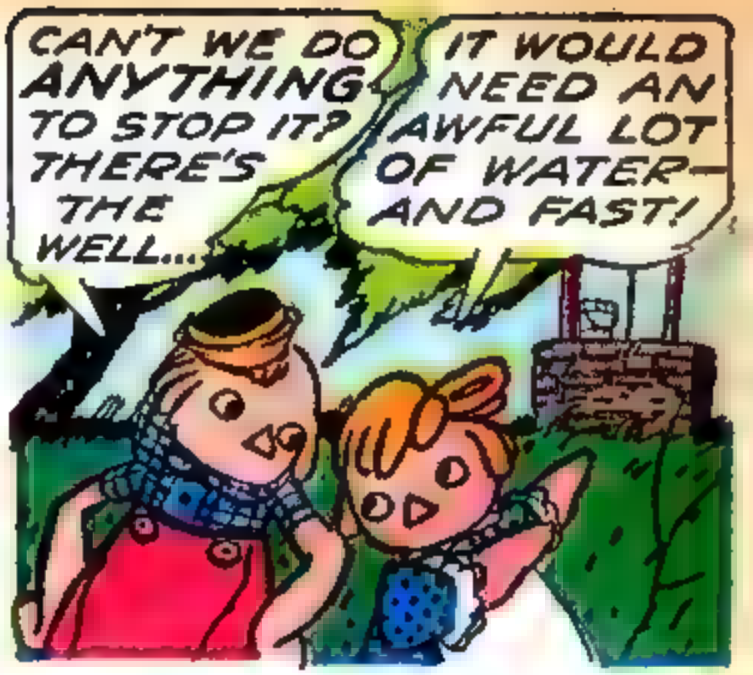

SEE! THE WIND IS BLOWING SO HARD IT ALMOST PUTS A MATCH OUT.


THERE! LOOK AT IT GO!
SAY! IT'LL TAKE THE FIRE DEPARTMENT TO STOP THAT!

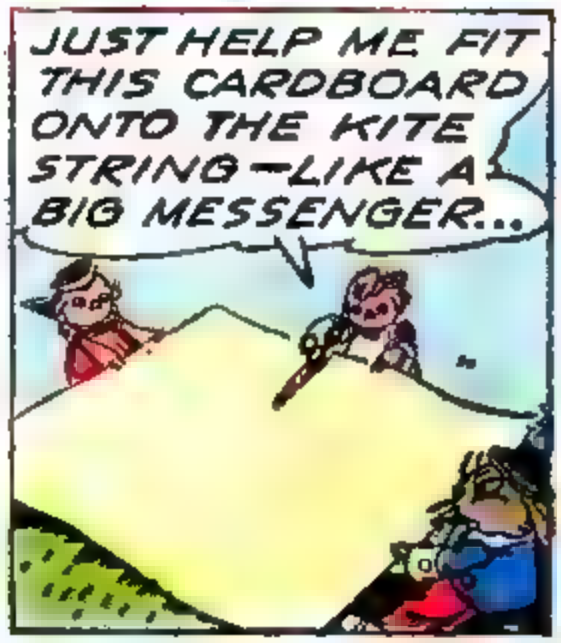
WHAT'S THAT SMOKE?
IT'S A GRASS FIRE—
—AN AWFUL ONE!

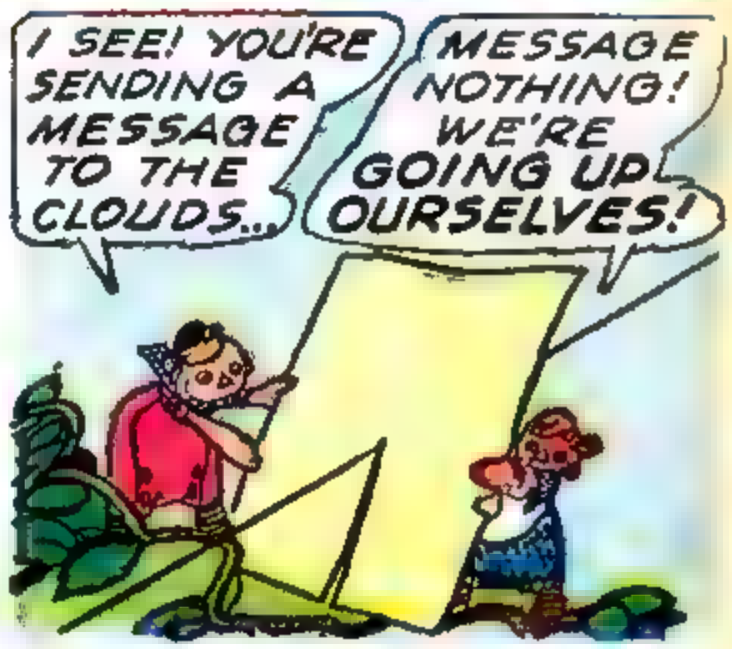

IT WILL BURN OUR DOLLS' HOUSE!


LAWSY SAKES! WHERE AM DE RAGGEDYS? WE-ALL SHO' NEED HELP!

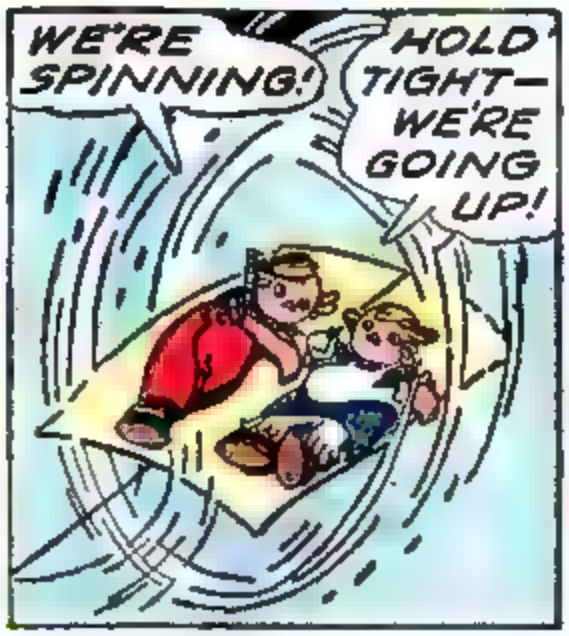

CAN'T WE DO ANYTHING TO STOP IT? THERE'S THE WELL...
IT WOULD NEED AN AWFUL LOT OF WATER— AND FAST!

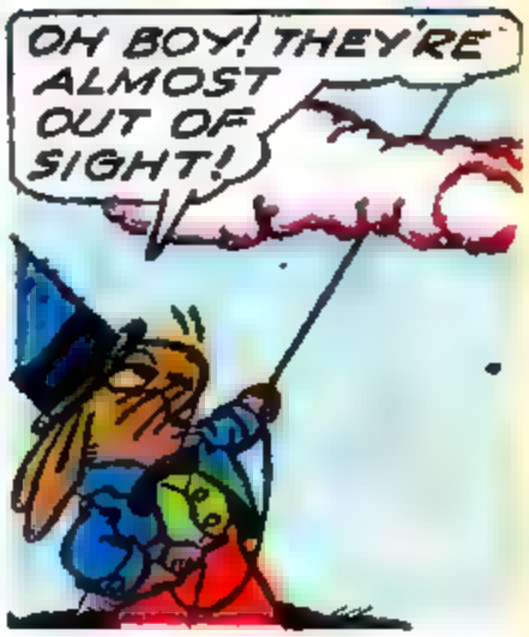
I'VE GOT AN IDEA—


JUST HELP ME FIT THIS CARDBOARD ONTO THE KITE STRING—LIKE A BIG MESSENGER...


I SEE! YOU'RE SENDING A MESSAGE TO THE CLOUDS...
MESSAGE NOTHING! WE'RE GOING UP OURSELVES!

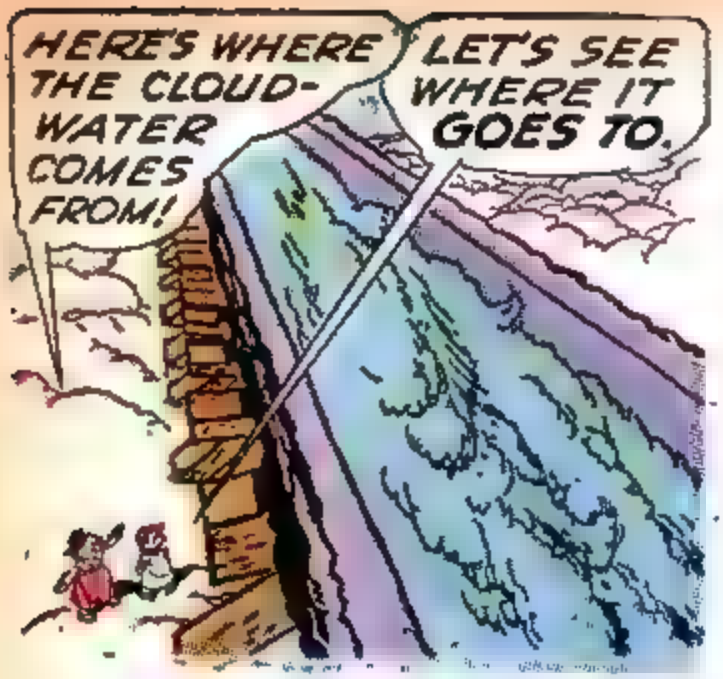
CLIMB ON, ANDY!

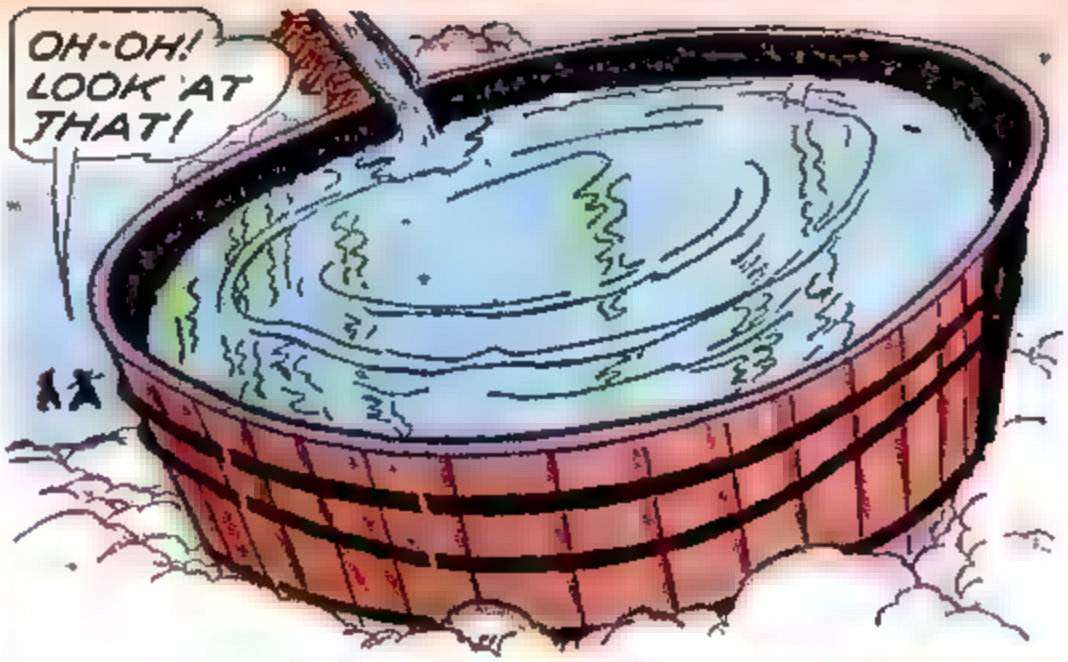

WE'RE SPINNING!
HOLD TIGHT— WE'RE GOING UP!

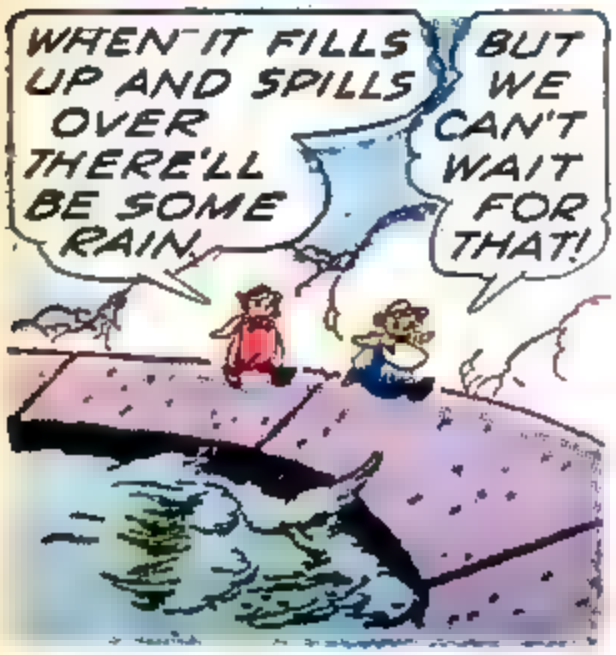

OH BOY! THEY'RE ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT!

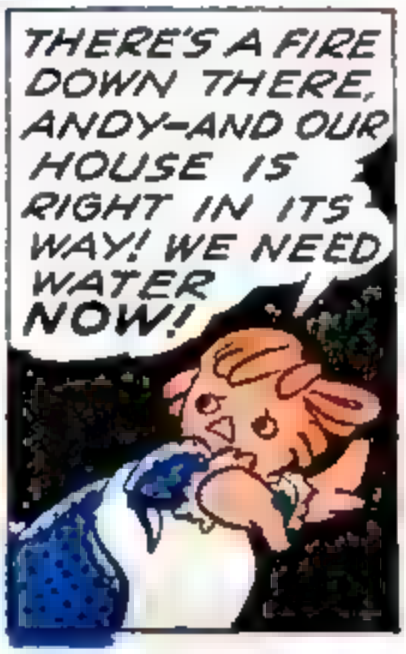
HELLO, KITTY KITE! IS THERE ANY WATER UP HERE?
WATER? NO END OF IT! BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT WATER FOR, RAGGEDYS?

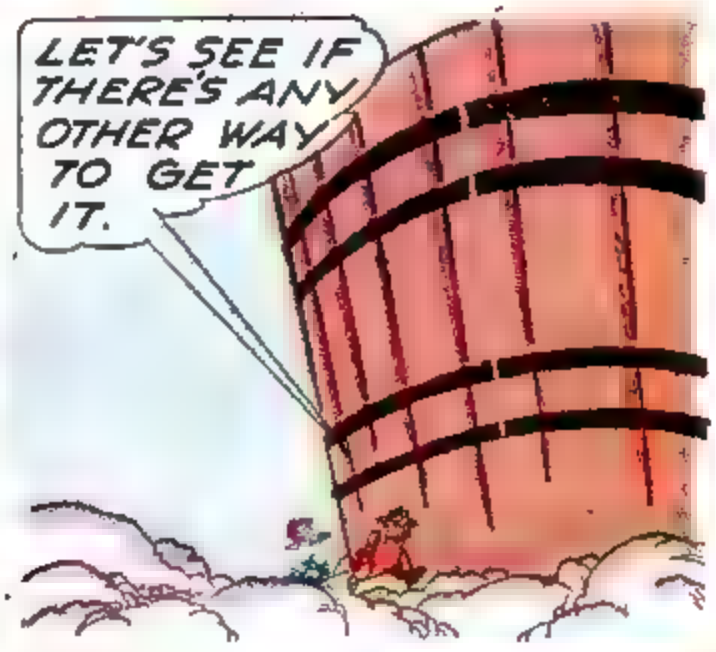
THERE'S A FIRE DOWN BELOW THAT WILL TAKE A LOT TO PUT OUT. HURRY, ANDY!


HERE'S WHERE THE CLOUD-WATER COMES FROM!
LET'S SEE WHERE IT GOES TO.


OH-OH! LOOK AT THAT!

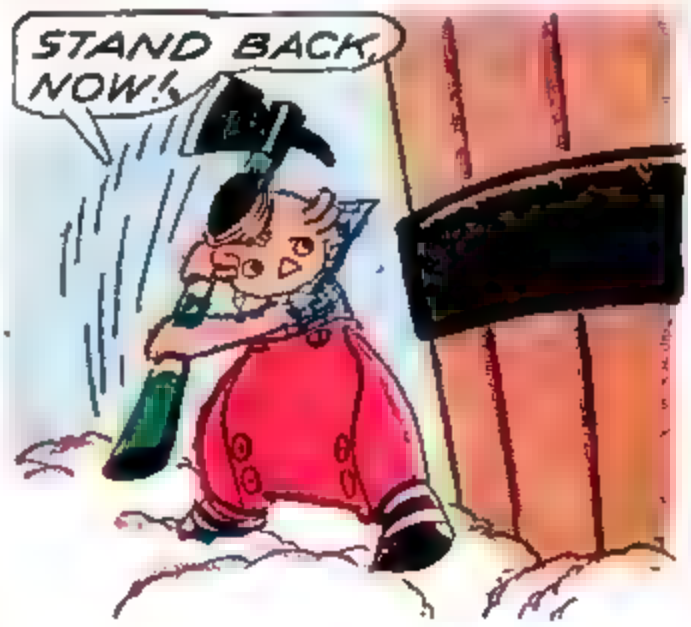

WHEN IT FILLS UP AND SPILLS OVER THERE'LL BE SOME RAIN.
BUT WE CAN'T WAIT FOR THAT!


THERE'S A FIRE DOWN THERE, ANDY—AND OUR HOUSE IS RIGHT IN ITS WAY! WE NEED WATER NOW!

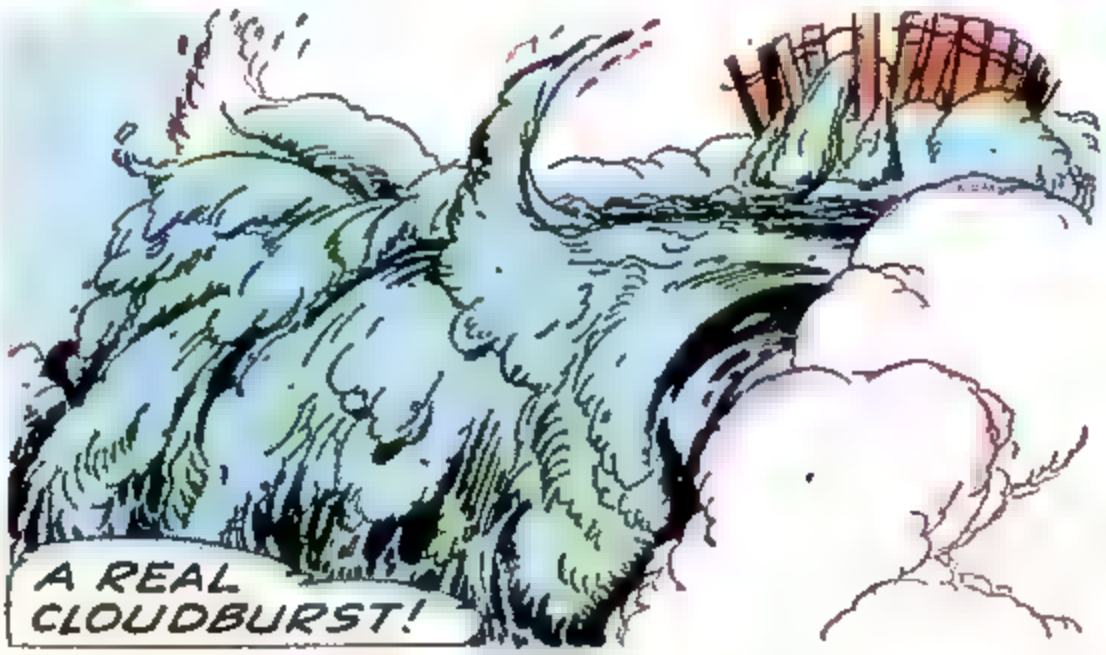

LET'S SEE IF THERE'S ANY OTHER WAY TO GET IT.

RAGGEDY ANN! HERE'S WHAT WE WANT!
BUT WHAT WILL WE DO WITH IT, ANDY?
IN CASE OF FIRE

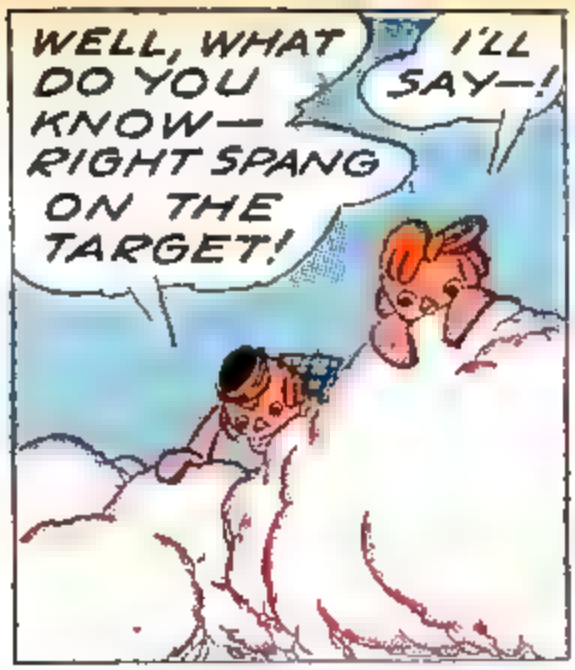
HUH! OF COURSE A GIRL DOLL WOULDN'T KNOW...


STAND BACK, NOW!

HERE IT COMES!


A REAL CLOUDBURST!

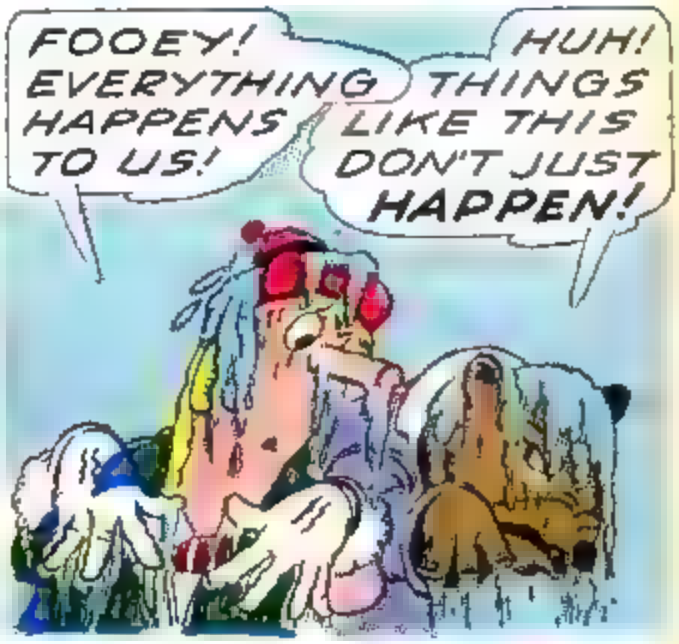
OOH! I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!
YOU TOOK AN AWFUL CHANCE, ANDY!


WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW— RIGHT SPANG ON THE TARGET!
I'LL SAY—!

GLUB— BLUB—
WHERE—ULP! DID IT COME FROM?

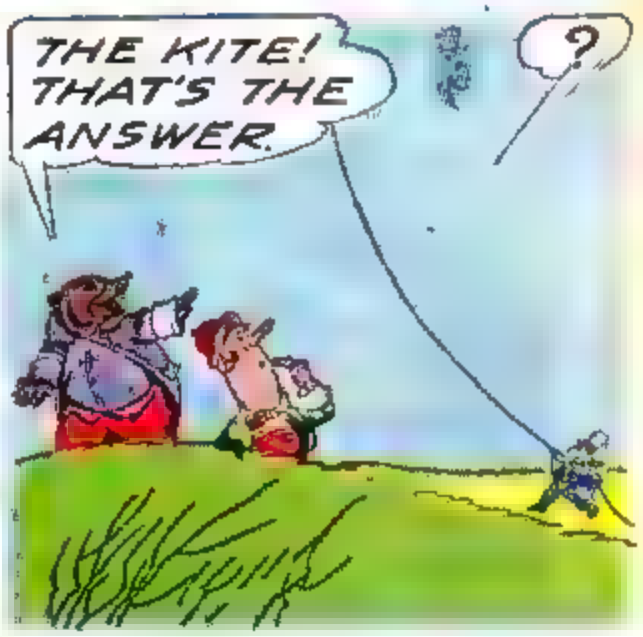
TSSST! TSSST! TSSST!
THANK GOODNESS! JUST IN TIME!

BACK TO DE HOUSE, QUICK, BEFO' WE-ALL TURNS INTO SPONGES!

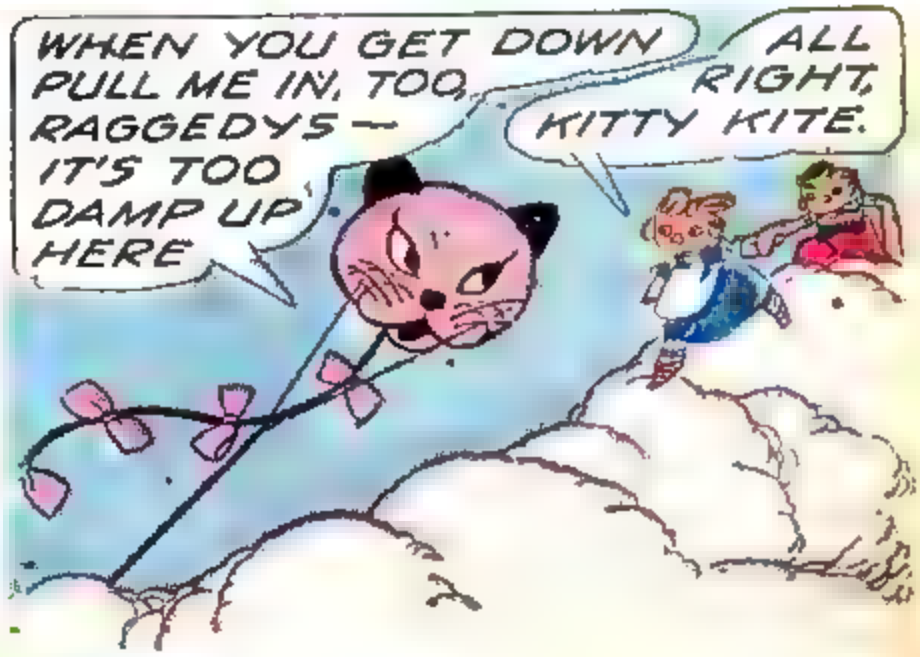

FOOEY! EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO US!
HUH! THINGS LIKE THIS DON'T JUST HAPPEN!

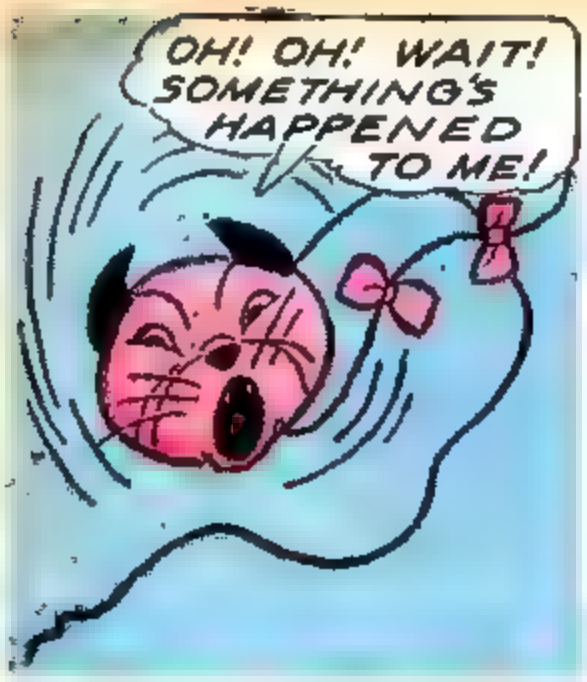
YOU MEAN—THE RAGGEDYS!
THE RAGGEDYS! NOBODY ELSE! THEY DUMPED THAT CLOUD ON US!

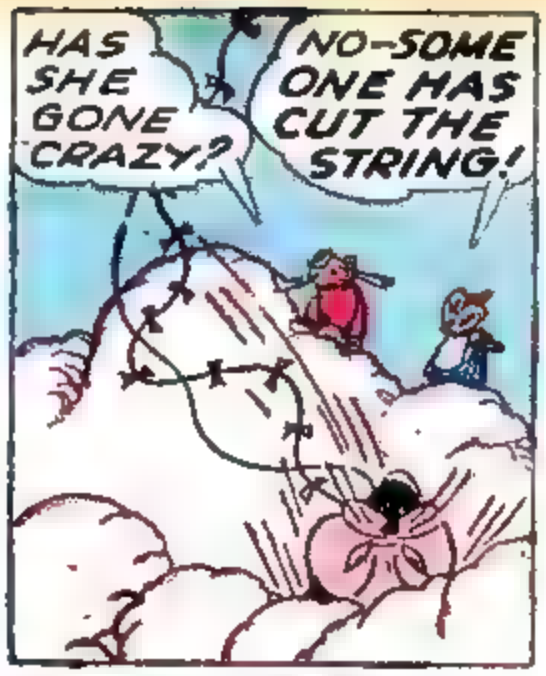
BUT HOW COULD THEY—?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!


THE KITE! THAT'S THE ANSWER.
?

STOP! IF YOU CUT THAT STRING, THE RAGGEDYS WILL NEVER GET DOWN AGAIN!
I KNOW IT! THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO CUT IT.

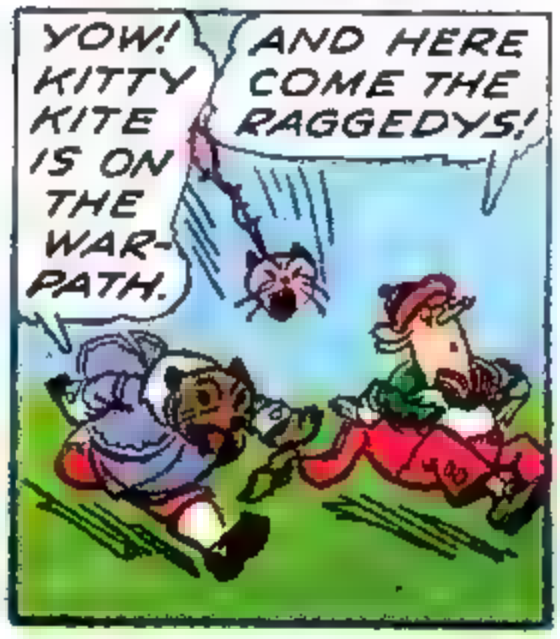

WHEN YOU GET DOWN PULL ME IN, TOO, RAGGEDYS— IT'S TOO DAMP UP HERE
ALL RIGHT, KITTY KITE.


OH! OH! WAIT! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO ME!

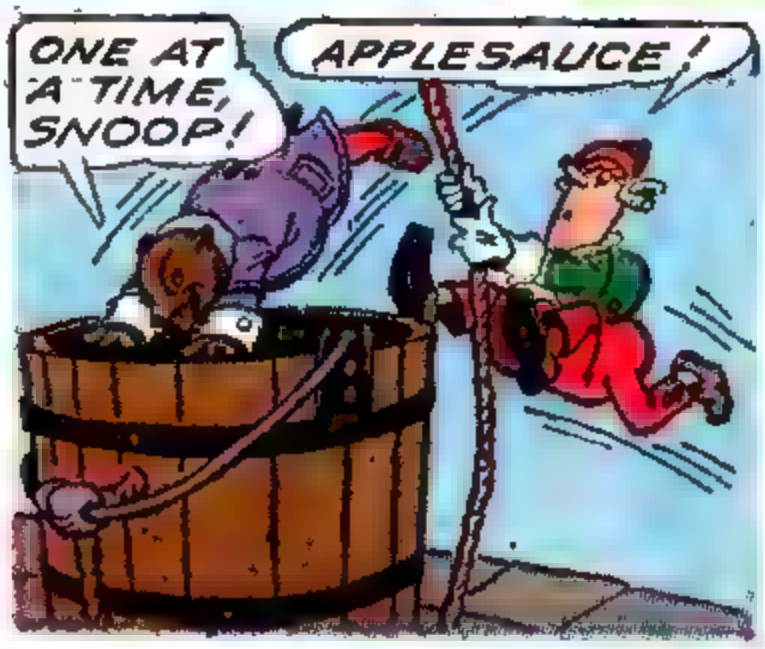

HAS SHE GONE CRAZY?
NO-SOME ONE HAS CUT THE STRING!

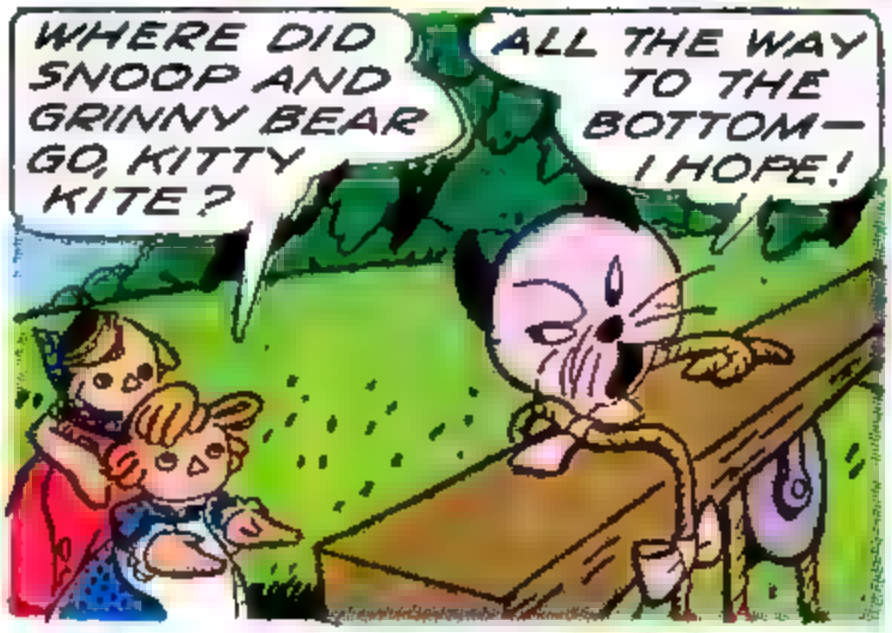
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?
JUST WAIT AND SEE.

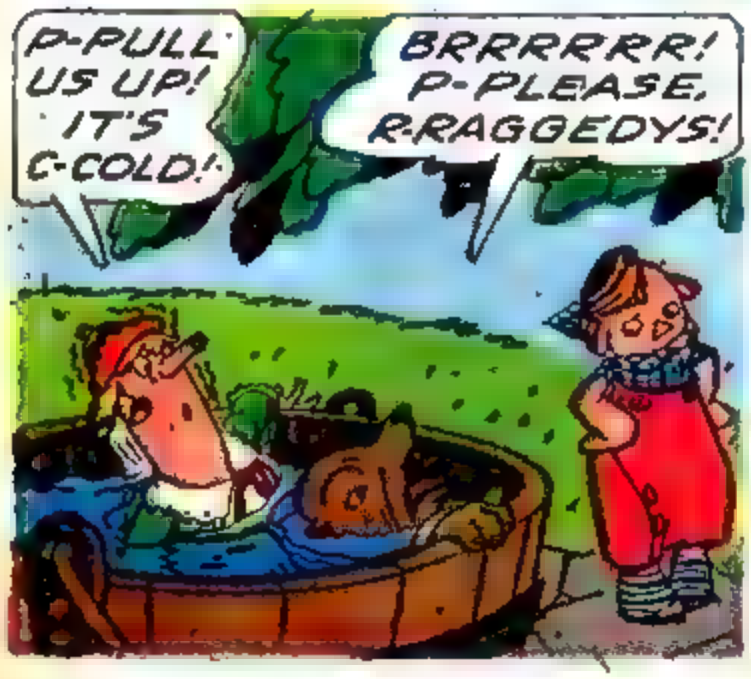
WHEEE! JUST LIKE AN ELEVATOR!

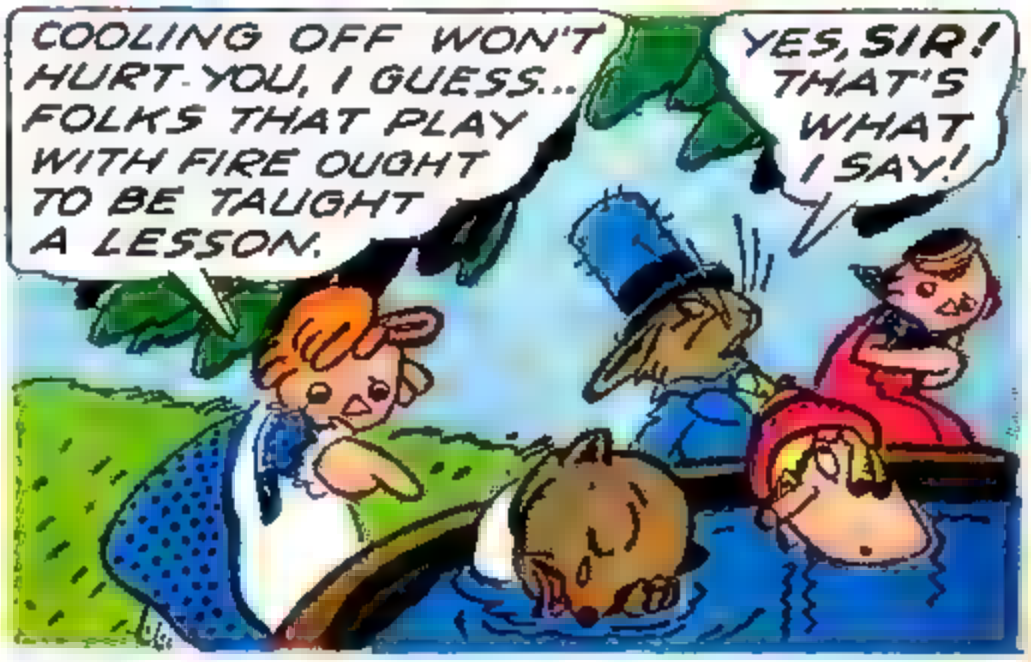

YOW! KITTY KITE IS ON THE WAR-PATH.
AND HERE COME THE RAGGEDYS!

THE WELL! THEY CAN'T GET US THERE.
OWWK!


ONE AT A TIME, SNOOP!
APPLESAUCE!

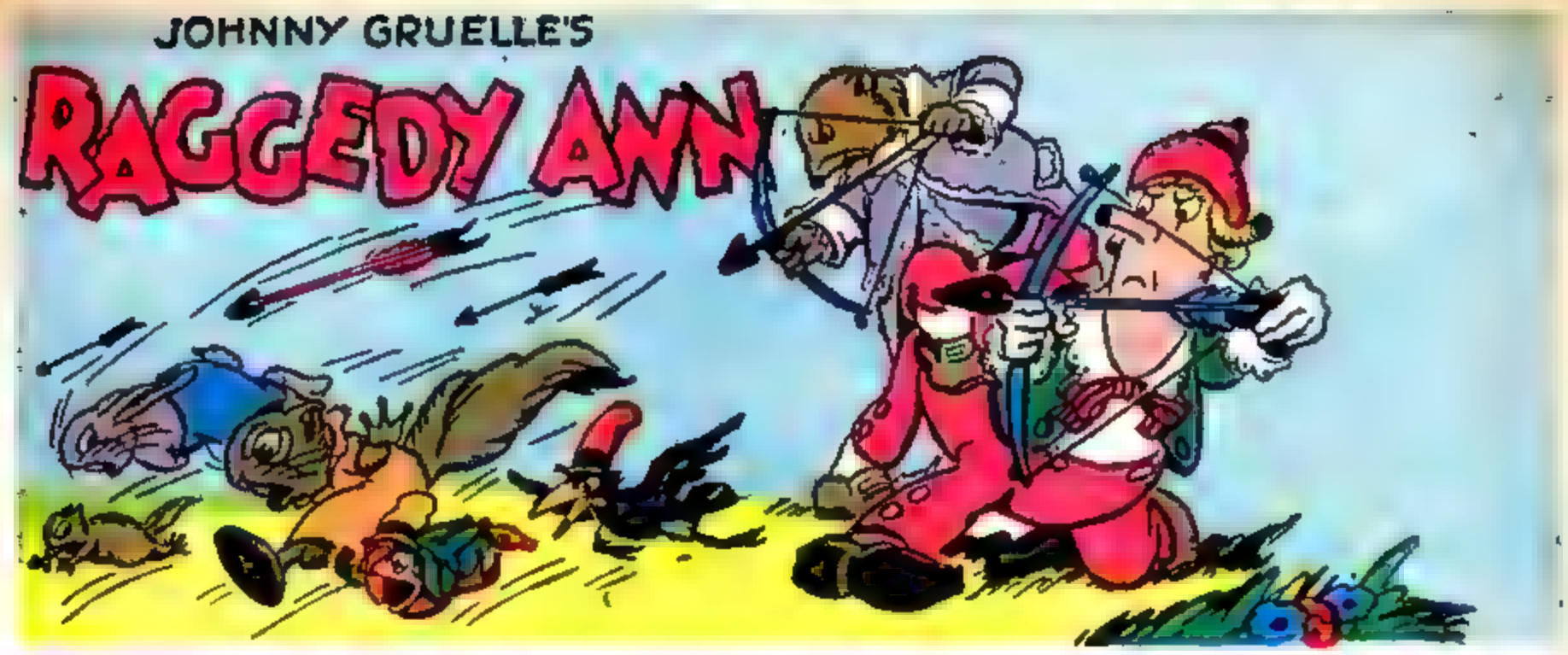

WHERE DID SNOOP AND GRINNY BEAR GO, KITTY KITE?
ALL THE WAY TO THE BOTTOM— I HOPE!

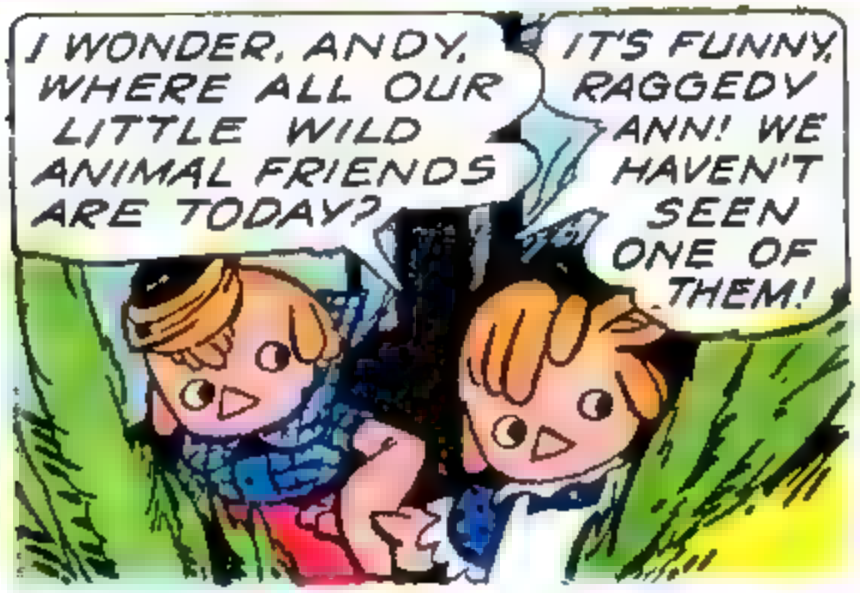

P-PULL US UP! IT'S C-COLD!
BRRRRRR! P-PLEASE, R-RAGGEDYS!

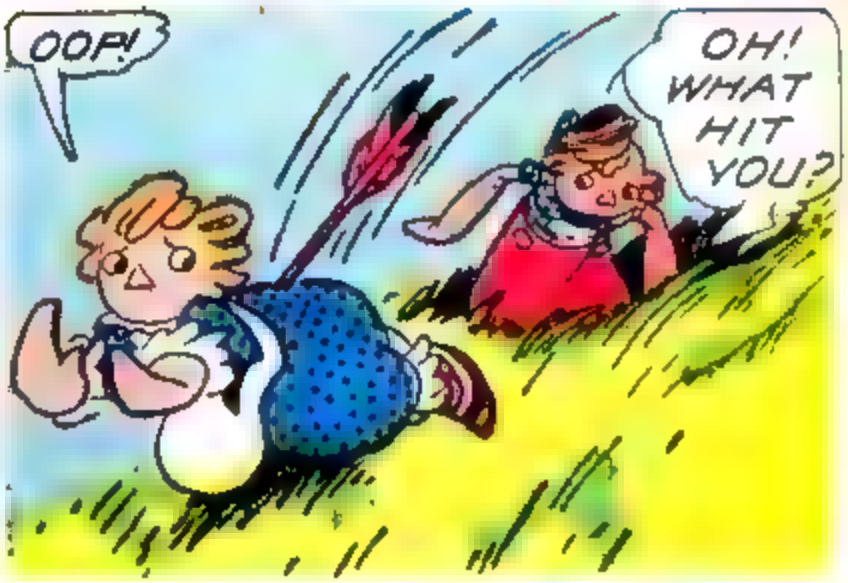

COOLING OFF WON'T HURT YOU, I GUESS... FOLKS THAT PLAY WITH FIRE OUGHT TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON.
YES, SIR! THAT'S WHAT I SAY!

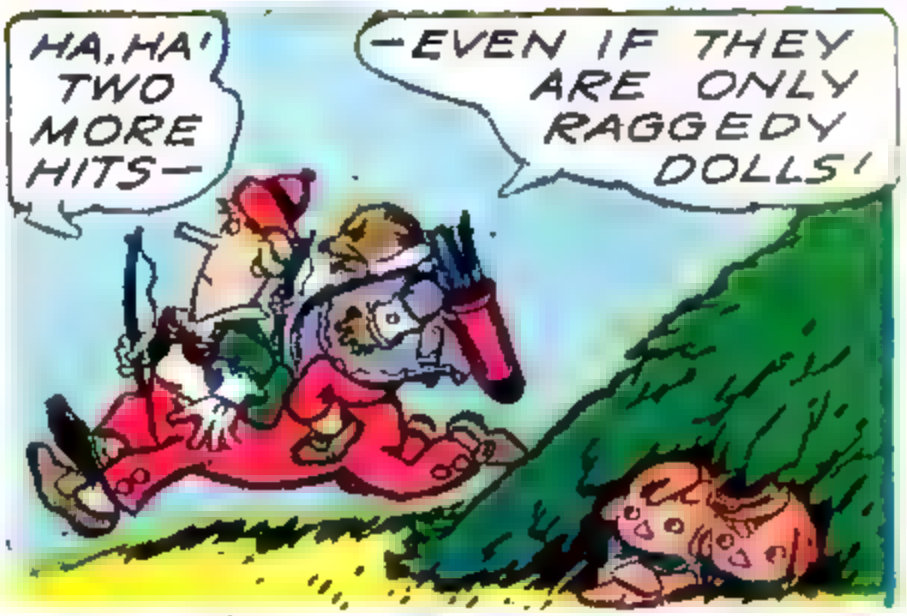
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

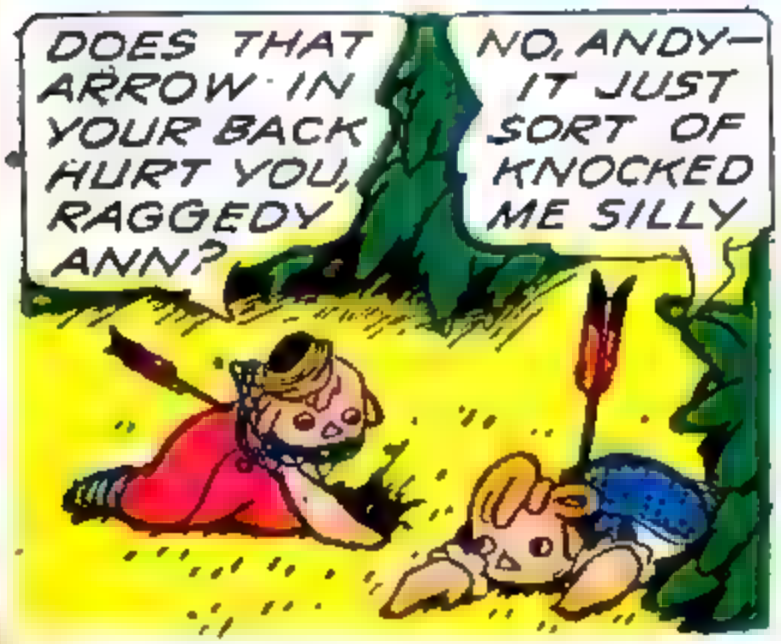
RAGGEDY ANN

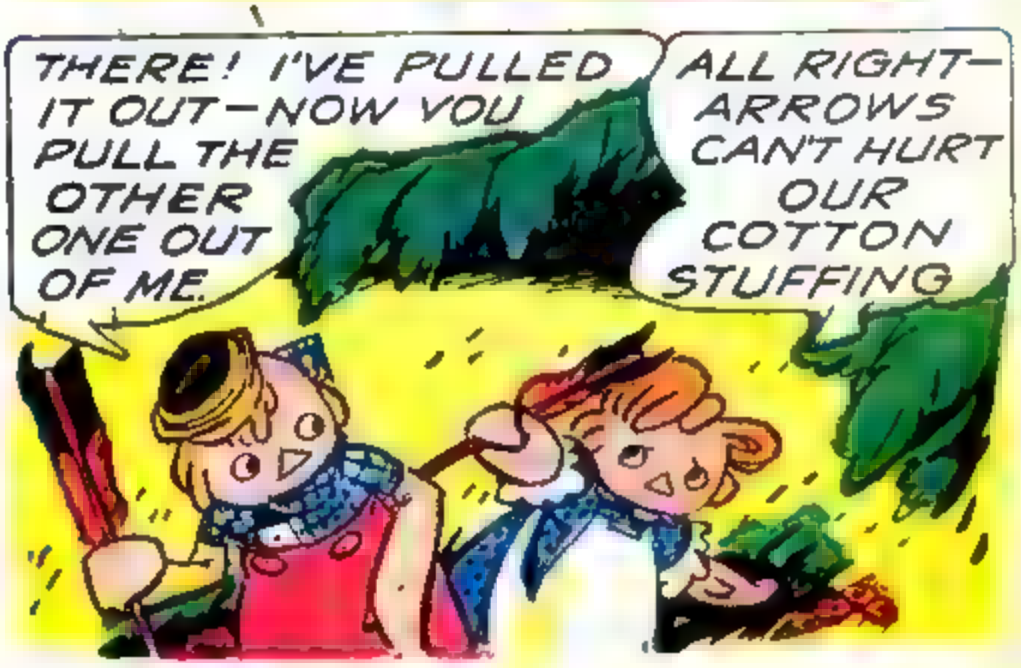


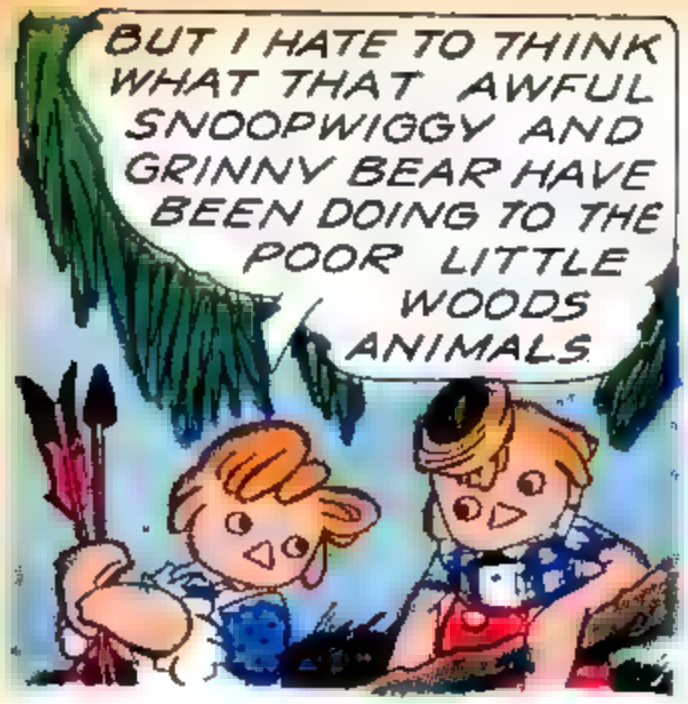




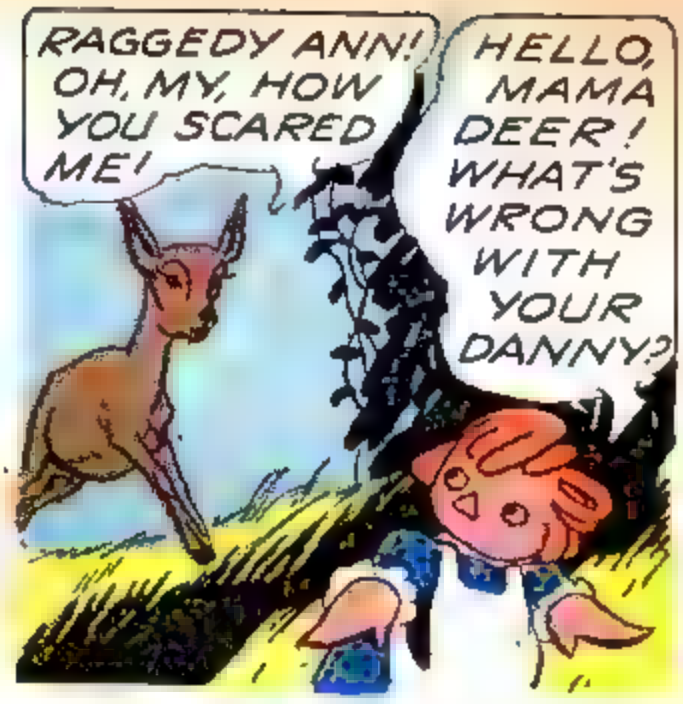




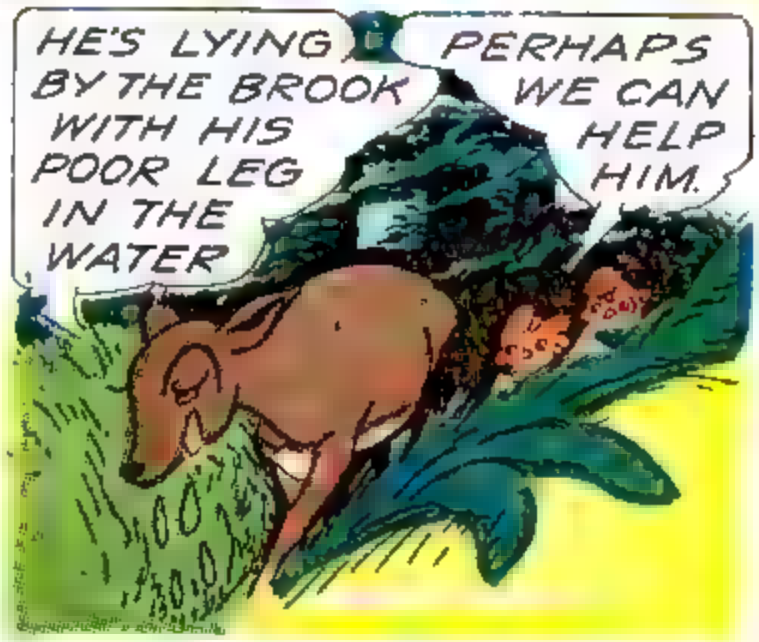



BUT I HATE TO THINK WHAT THAT AWFUL SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR HAVE BEEN DOING TO THE POOR LITTLE WOODS ANIMALS

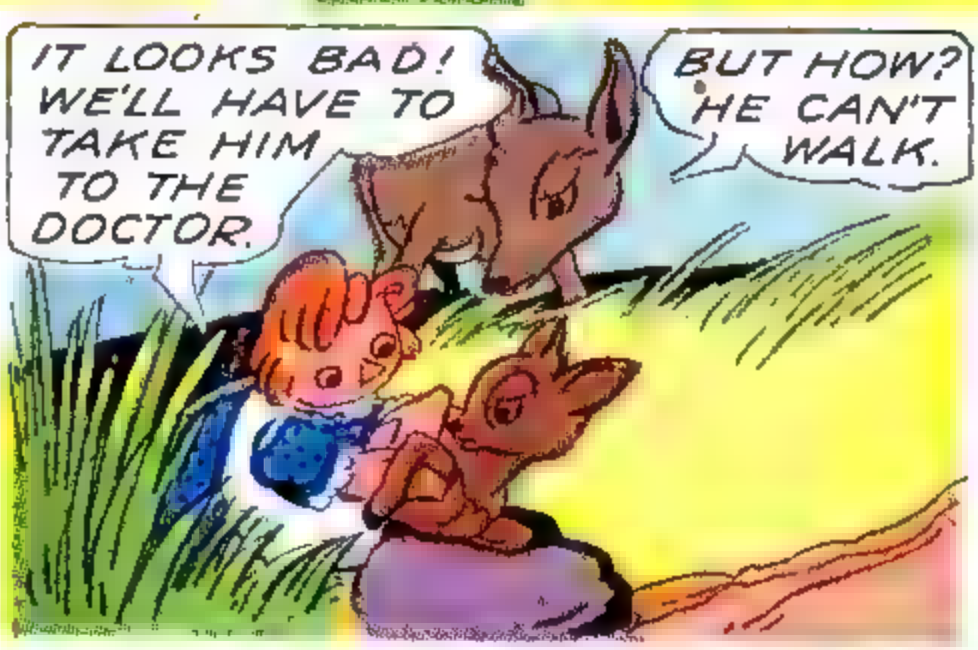
OH, MY DANNY! MY DANNY DEER! HE'LL DIE...

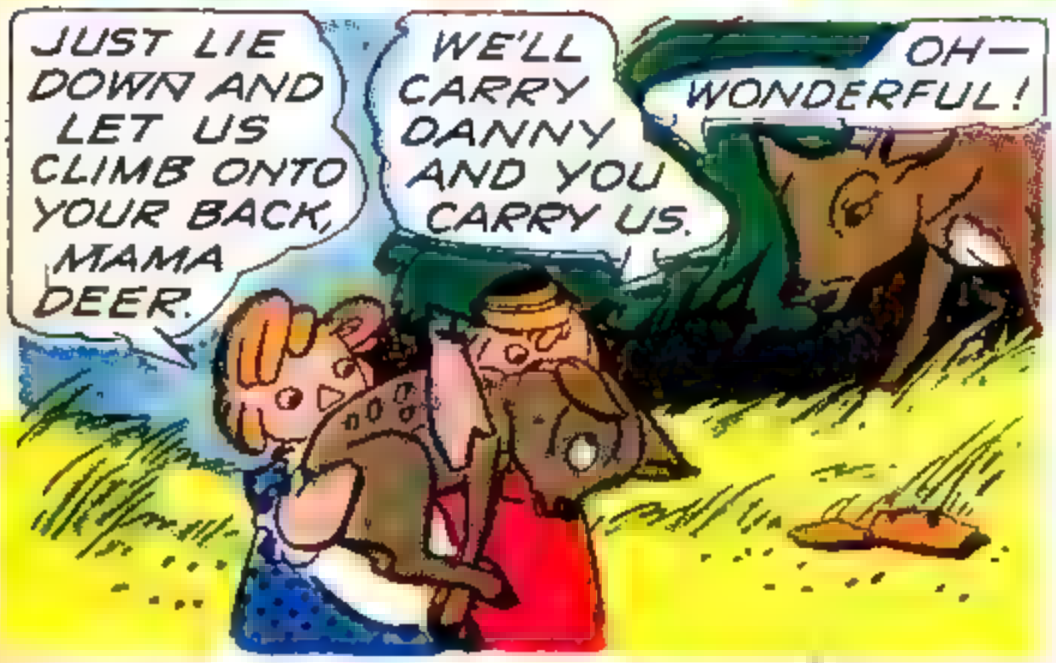

RAGGEDY ANN! OH, MY, HOW YOU SCARED ME!
HELLO, MAMA DEER! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR DANNY?

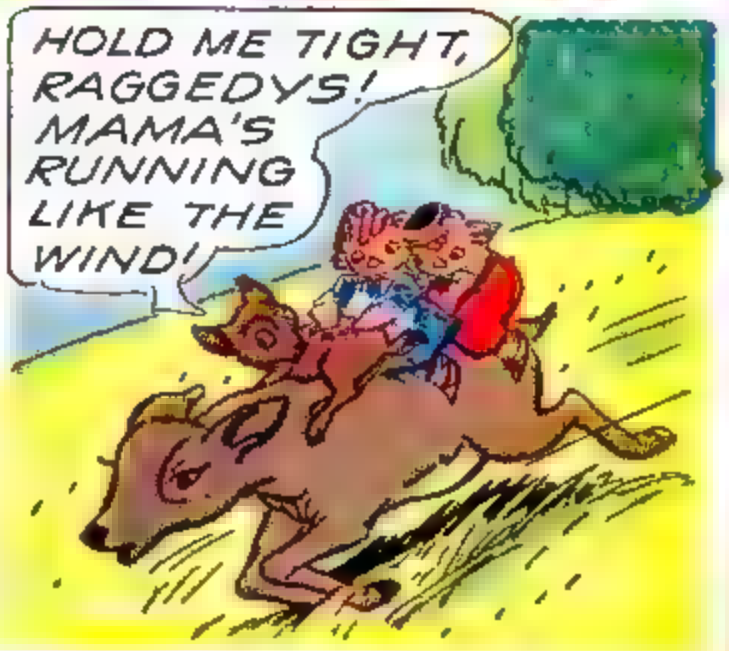
SOMEBODY SHOT HIM IN THE LEG WITH AN ARROW— IT'S TERRIBLE!
THAT WAS SNOOP OR GRINNY BEAR
WHERE IS DANNY?

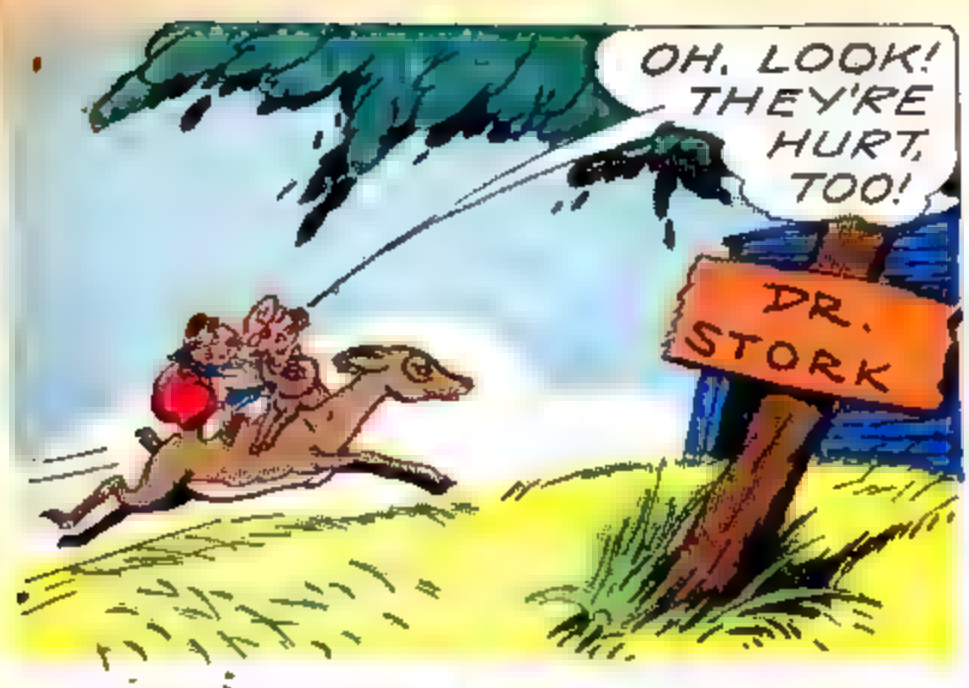

HE'S LYING BY THE BROOK WITH HIS POOR LEG IN THE WATER
PERHAPS WE CAN HELP HIM.

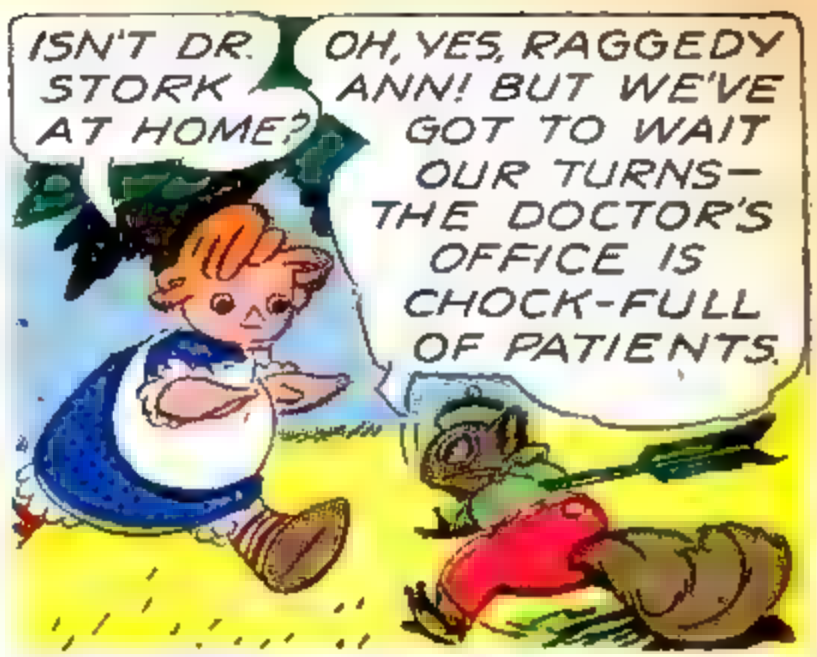
OH, YOU POOR DANNY DEER! DOES IT HURT AWFULLY?
UH-HUH! I CAN HARDLY MOVE IT!

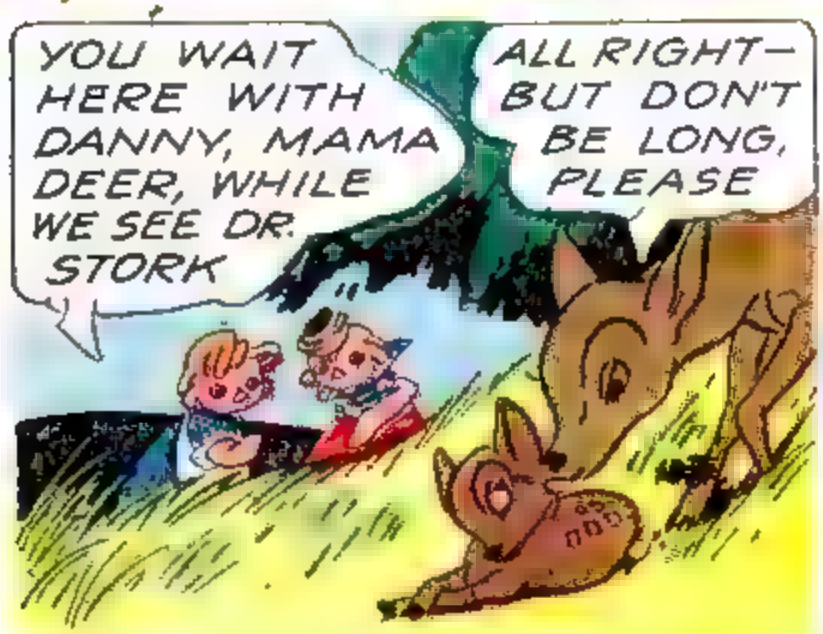

IT LOOKS BAD! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM TO THE DOCTOR.
BUT HOW? HE CAN'T WALK.

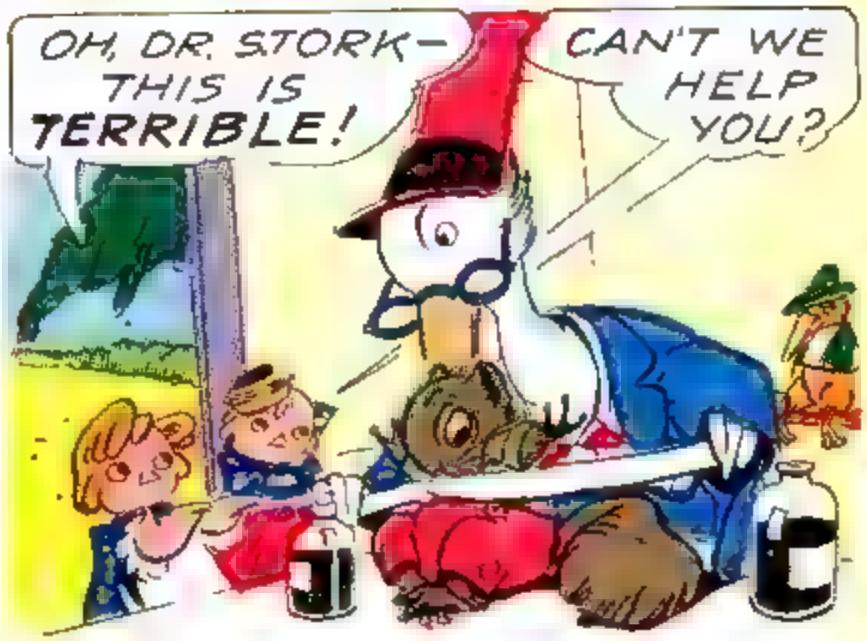

JUST LIE DOWN AND LET US CLIMB ONTO YOUR BACK, MAMA DEER.
WE'LL CARRY DANNY AND YOU CARRY US.
OH— WONDERFUL!


HOLD ME TIGHT, RAGGEDYS! MAMA'S RUNNING LIKE THE WIND!

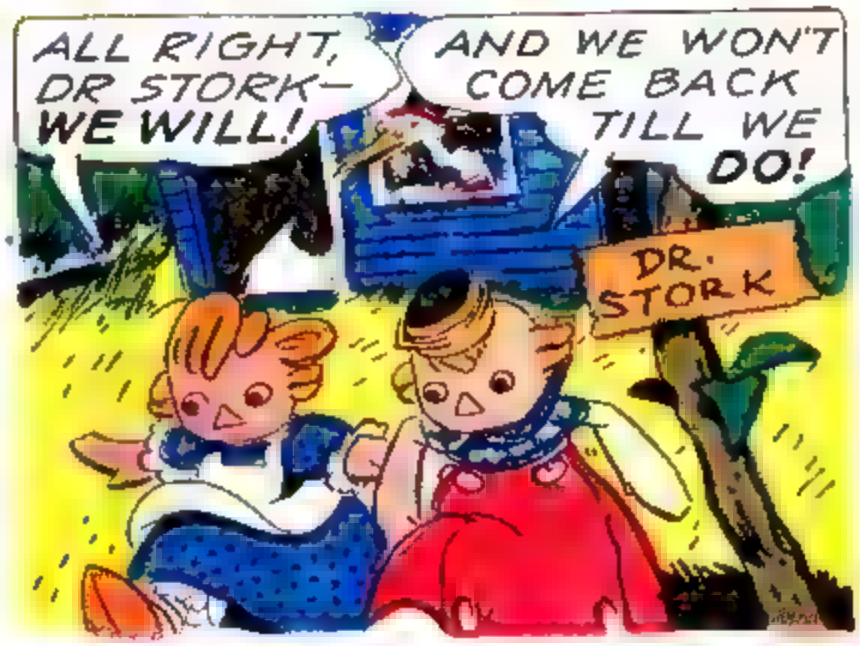

OH, LOOK! THEY'RE HURT, TOO!
DR. STORK


ISN'T DR. STORK AT HOME?
OH, YES, RAGGEDY ANN! BUT WE'VE GOT TO WAIT OUR TURNS— THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE IS CHOCK-FULL OF PATIENTS.

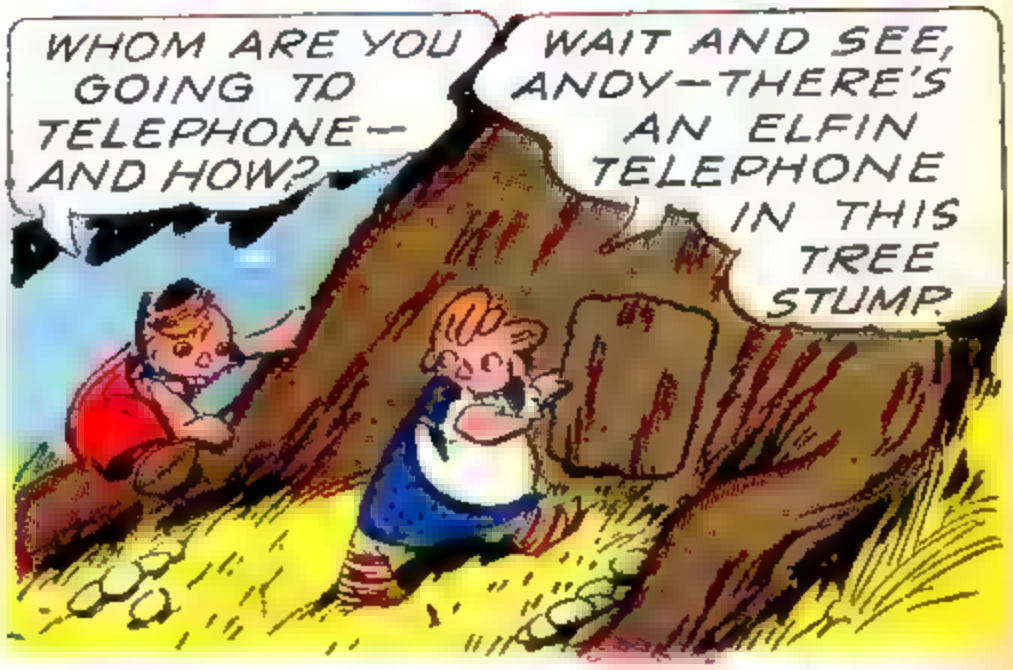

YOU WAIT HERE WITH DANNY, MAMA DEER, WHILE WE SEE DR. STORK
ALL RIGHT— BUT DON'T BE LONG, PLEASE

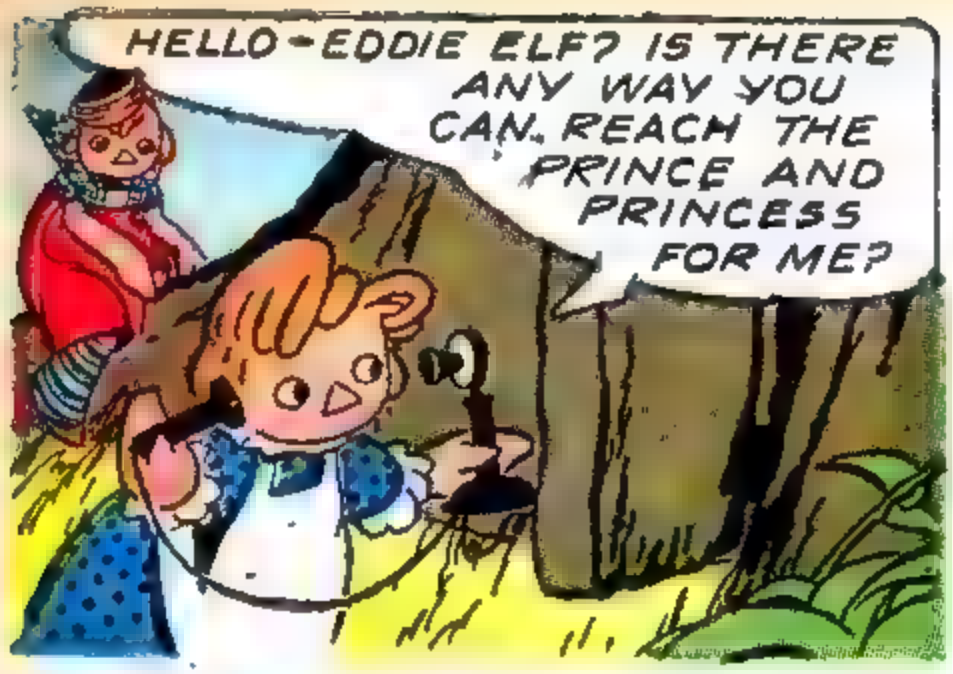

OH, DR. STORK— THIS IS TERRIBLE!
CAN'T WE HELP YOU?

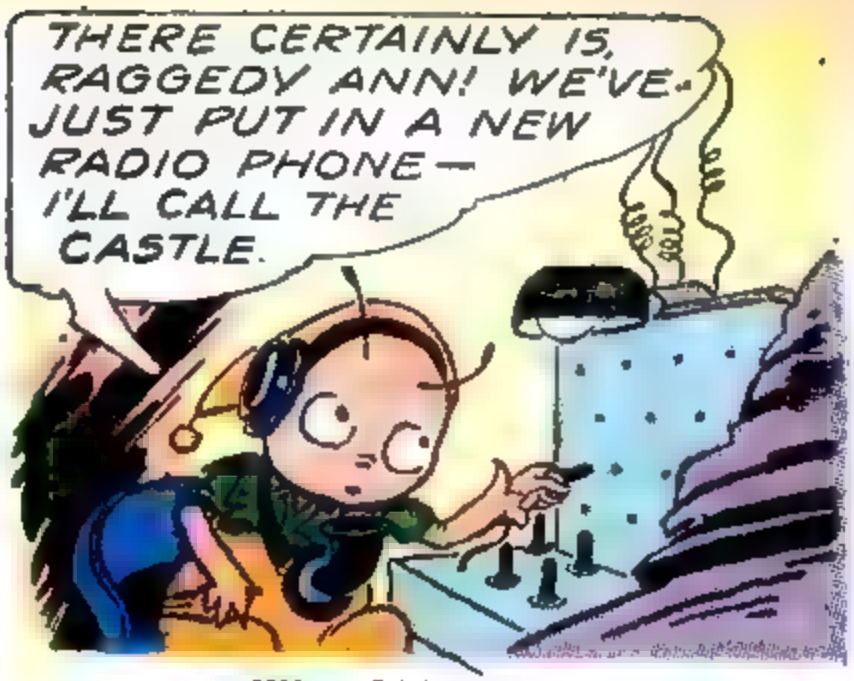
YES! YOU RAGGEDYS CAN HELP BY STOPPING THE WICKED CREATURES WHO ARE SHOOTING EVERYBODY FULL OF ARROWS.

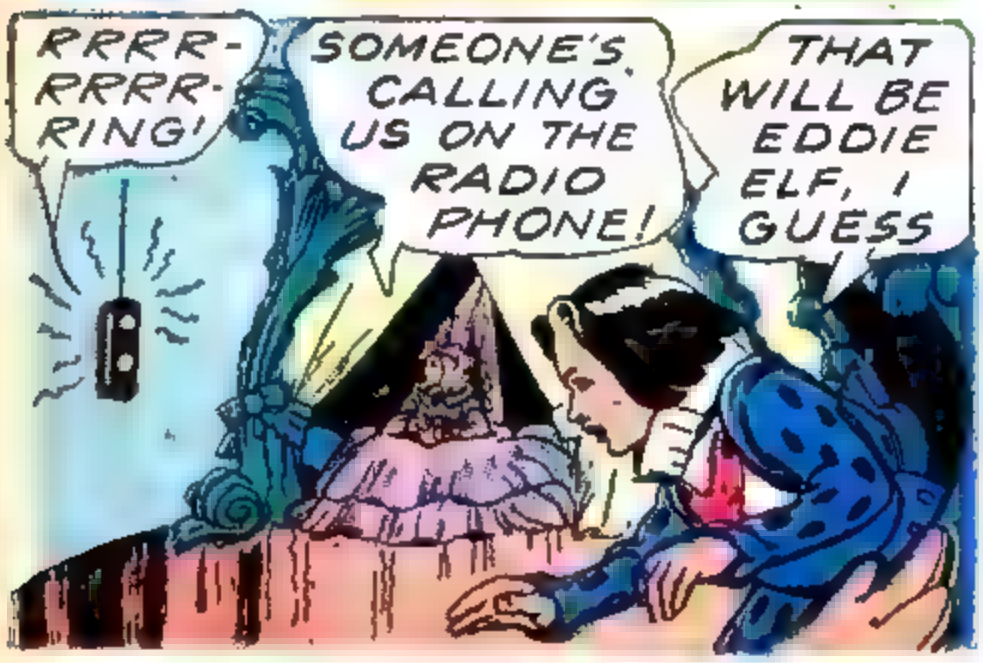

ALL RIGHT, DR STORK— WE WILL!
AND WE WON'T COME BACK TILL WE DO!
DR. STORK

BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, RAGGEDY ANN? SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR WON'T BE EASY TO CATCH
WE'RE GOING TO TELEPHONE FOR HELP.

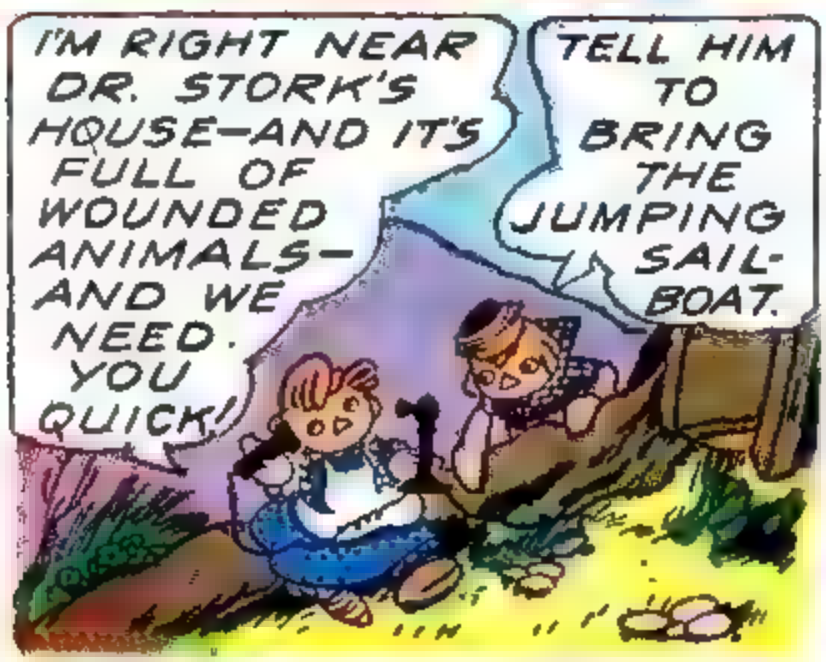

WHOM ARE YOU GOING TO TELEPHONE— AND HOW?
WAIT AND SEE, ANDY—THERE'S AN ELFIN TELEPHONE IN THIS TREE STUMP.


HELLO-EDDIE ELF? IS THERE ANY WAY YOU CAN REACH THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS FOR ME?

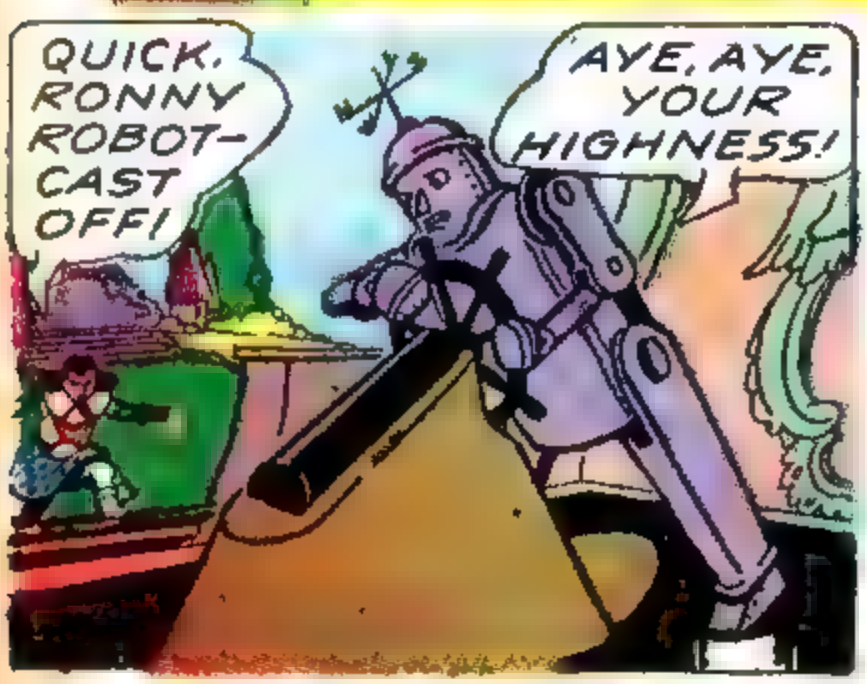

THERE CERTAINLY IS, RAGGEDY ANN! WE'VE JUST PUT IN A NEW RADIO PHONE— I'LL CALL THE CASTLE.

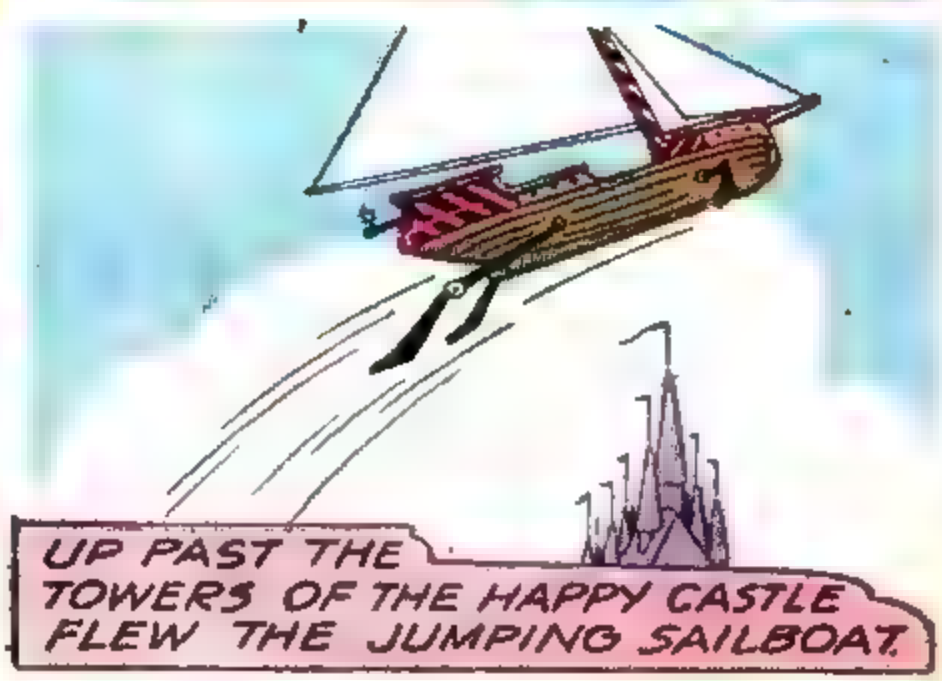

RRRR-RRRR-RING!
SOMEONE'S CALLING US ON THE RADIO PHONE!
THAT WILL BE EDDIE ELF, I GUESS

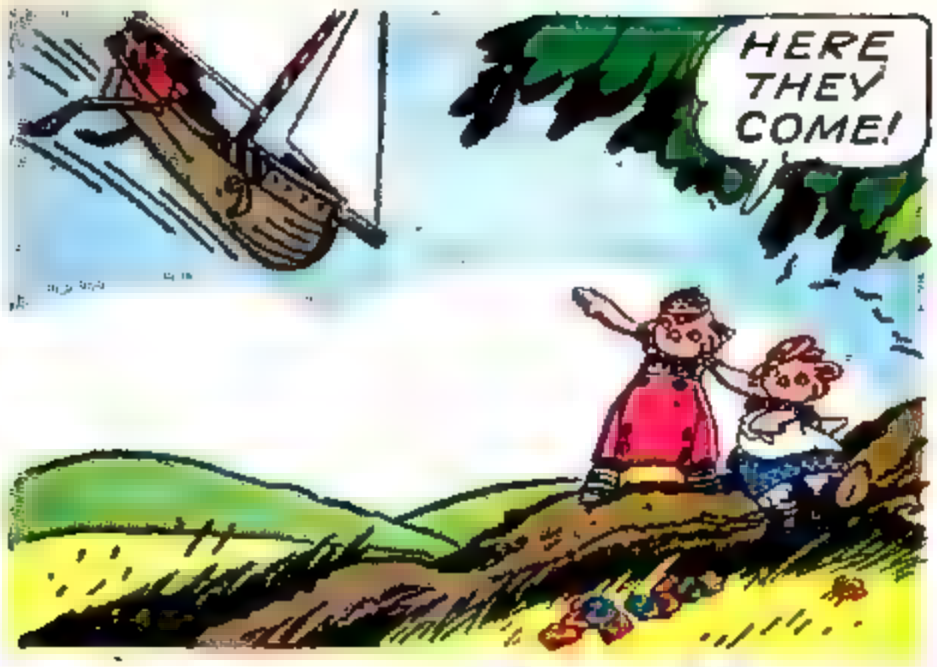
HELLO—WHY, RAGGEDY ANN! WHERE ARE YOU CALLING FROM?

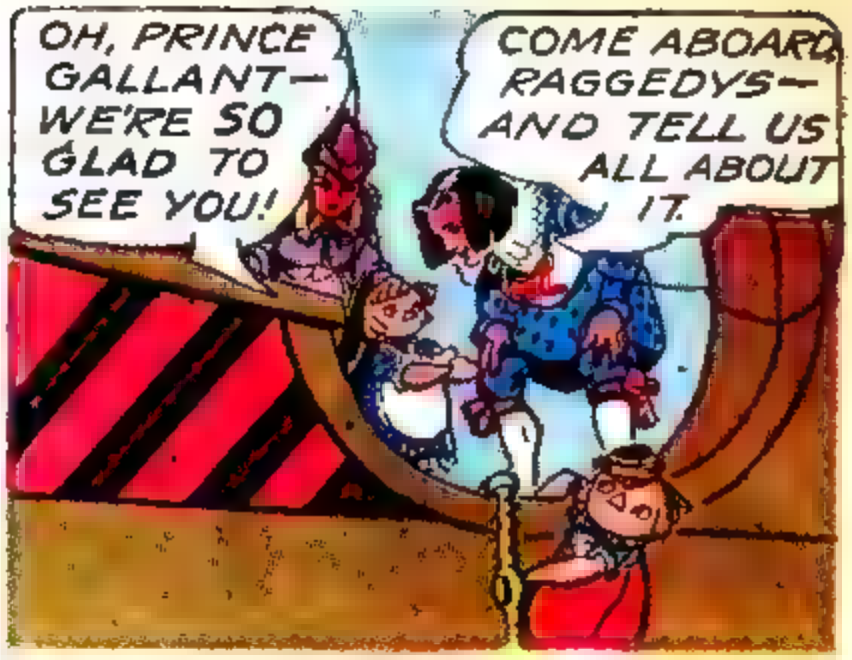

I'M RIGHT NEAR DR. STORK'S HOUSE—AND IT'S FULL OF WOUNDED ANIMALS—AND WE NEED YOU QUICK!
TELL HIM TO BRING THE JUMPING SAIL-BOAT.

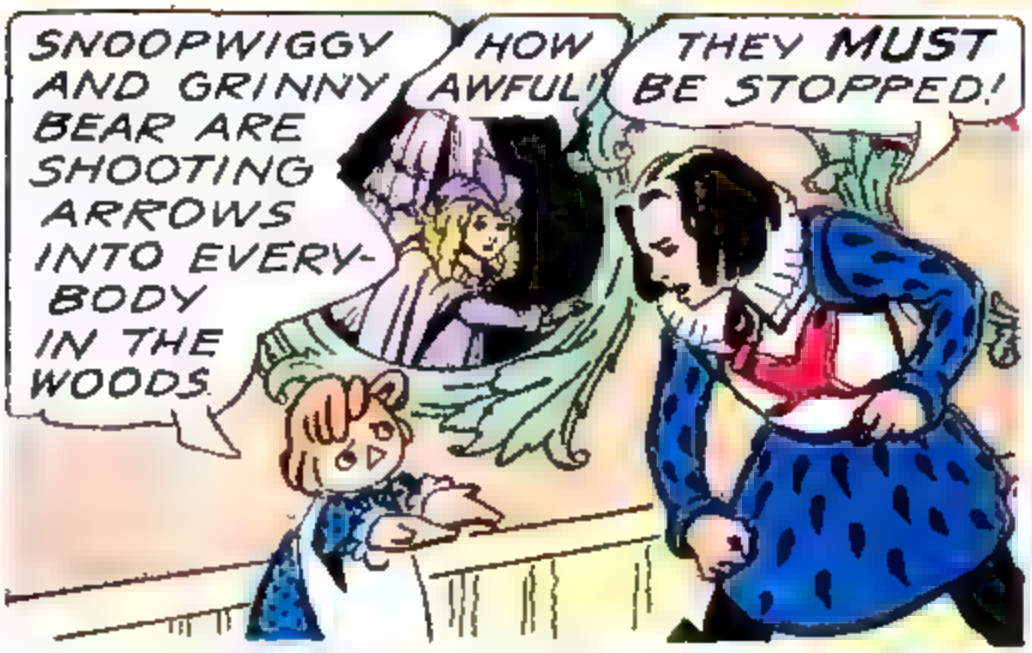
WHAT IS IT, PRINCE GALLANT?
TROUBLE IN THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS! BAD TROUBLE, I'M AFRAID

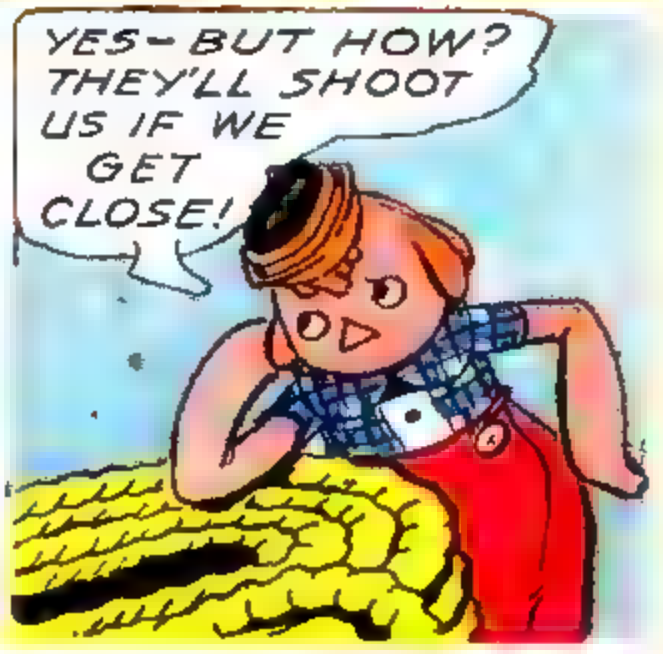

QUICK, RONNY ROBOT—CAST OFF!
AYE, AYE, YOUR HIGHNESS!


UP PAST THE TOWERS OF THE HAPPY CASTLE FLEW THE JUMPING SAILBOAT.

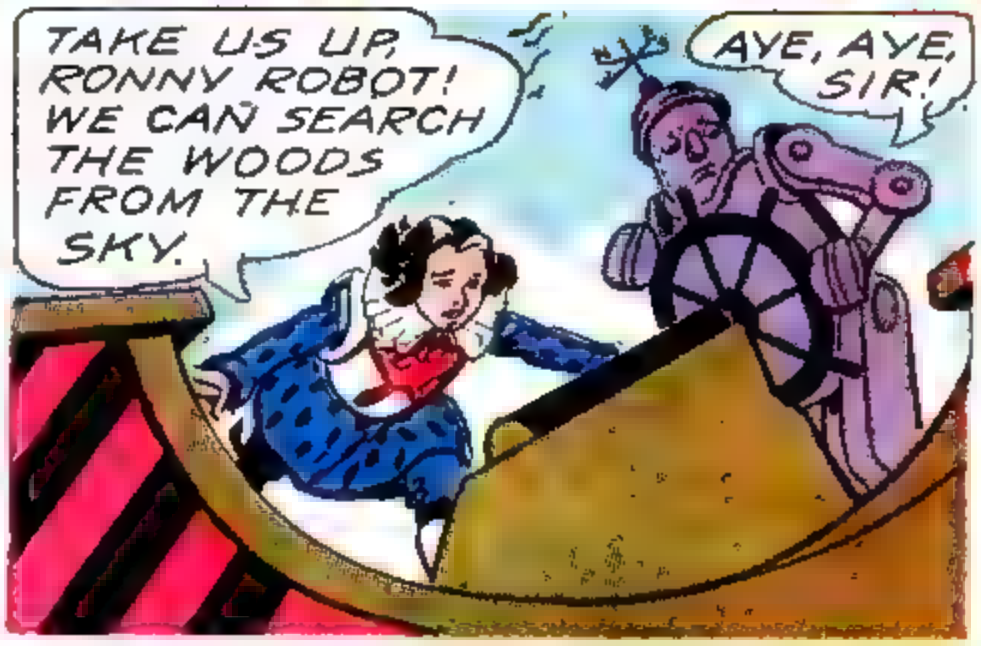

HERE THEY COME!

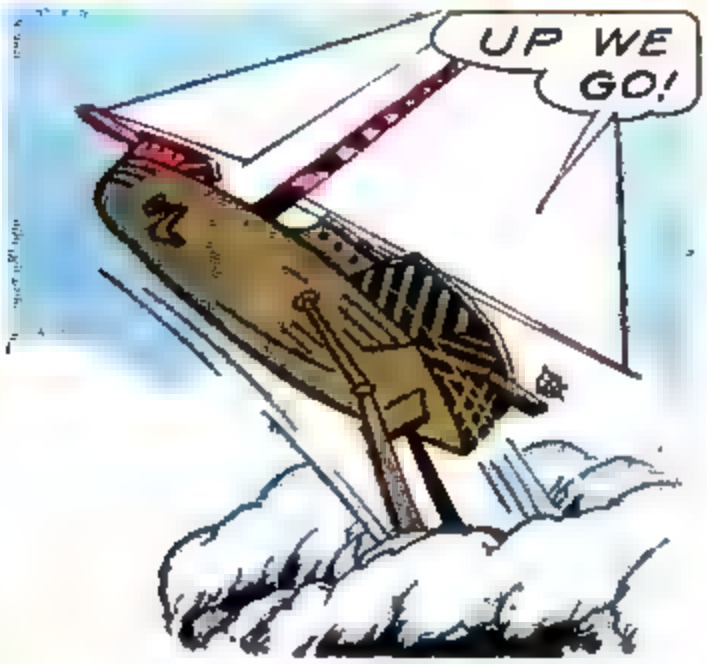

OH, PRINCE GALLANT— WE'RE SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!
COME ABOARD, RAGGEDYS— AND TELL US ALL ABOUT IT.

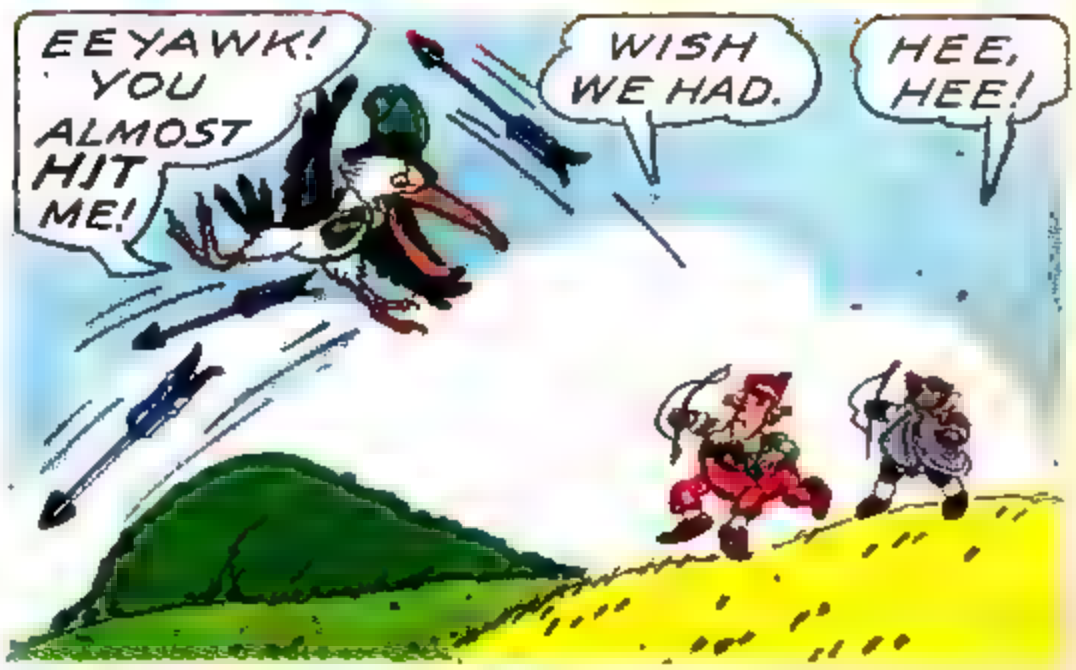

SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR ARE SHOOTING ARROWS INTO EVERY-BODY IN THE WOODS.
HOW AWFUL!
THEY MUST BE STOPPED!


YES—BUT HOW? THEY'LL SHOOT US IF WE GET CLOSE!

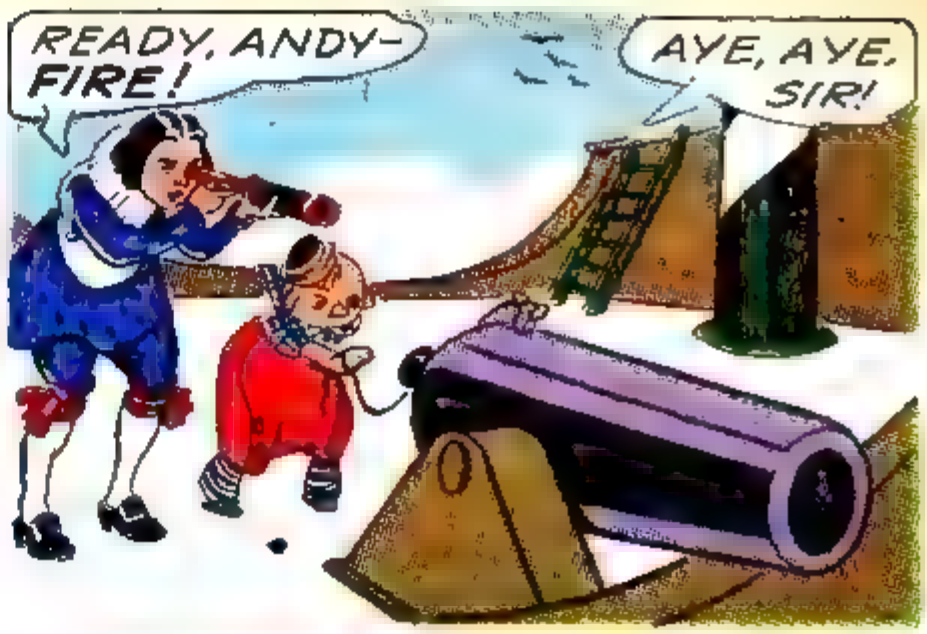
WELL, THERE'S OUR BOW CANNON—WE CAN SHOOT FLOUR BOMBS AT THEM.

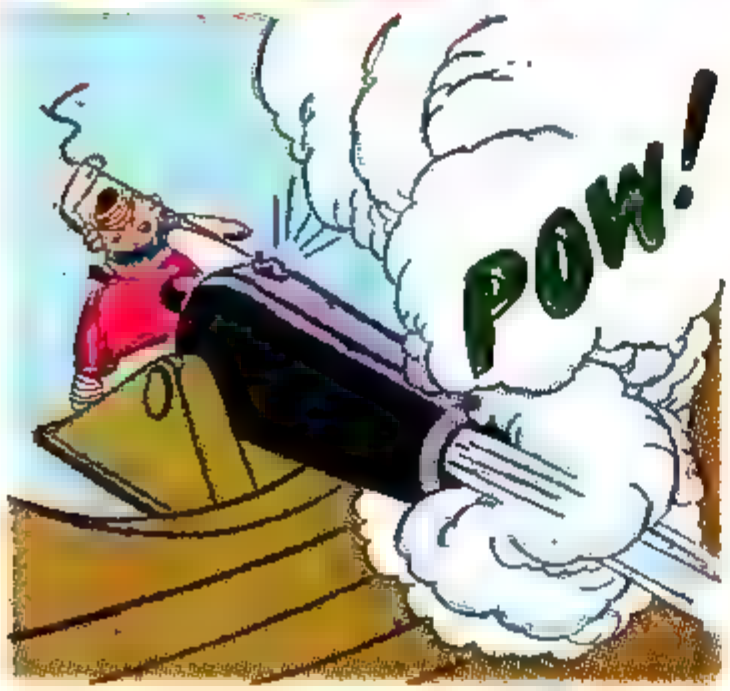

TAKE US UP, RONNY ROBOT! WE CAN SEARCH THE WOODS FROM THE SKY.
AYE, AYE, SIR!


UP WE GO!


EEYAWK! YOU ALMOST HIT ME!
WISH WE HAD.
HEE, HEE!

HEY! THAT'S NOT A BIRD FLYING TOWARD US!
IT'S THE JUMPING SAILBOAT!


READY, ANDY— FIRE!
AYE, AYE, SIR!


POW!

WHOP!
OOF!

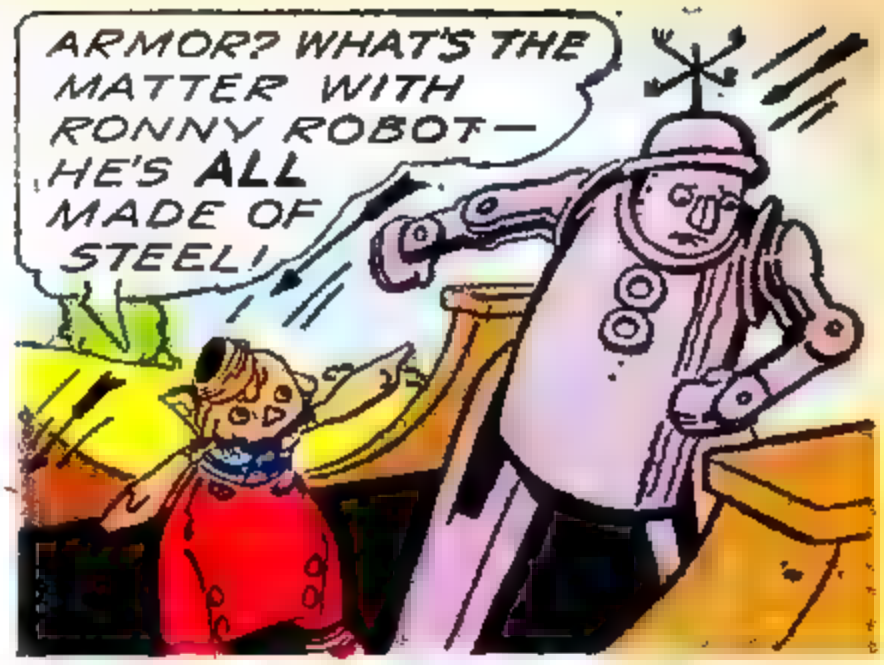
RUN, SNOOP, RUN! MAKE FOR OUR THORN FORT.
I CAN'T SEE — FOOF— FOR FLOUR!

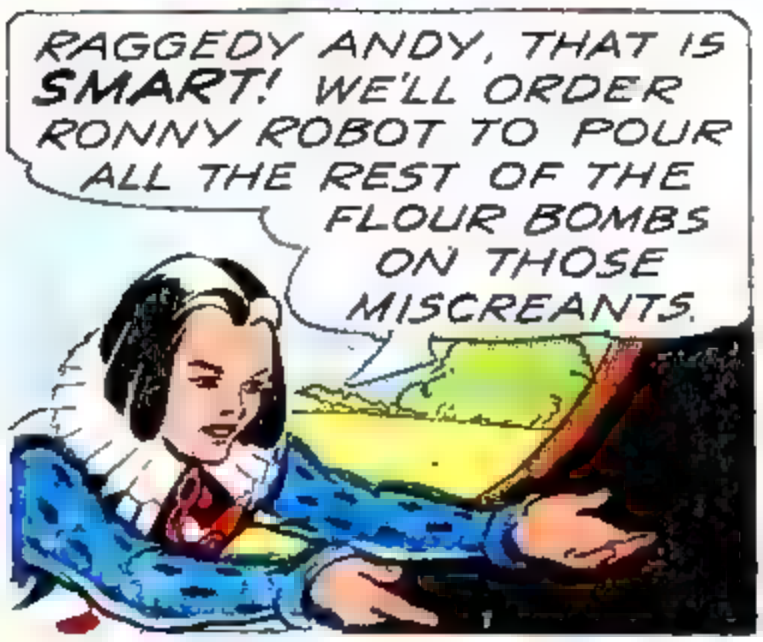
VOW!
WHOP!
DODGE, SNOOP! DODGE 'EM!

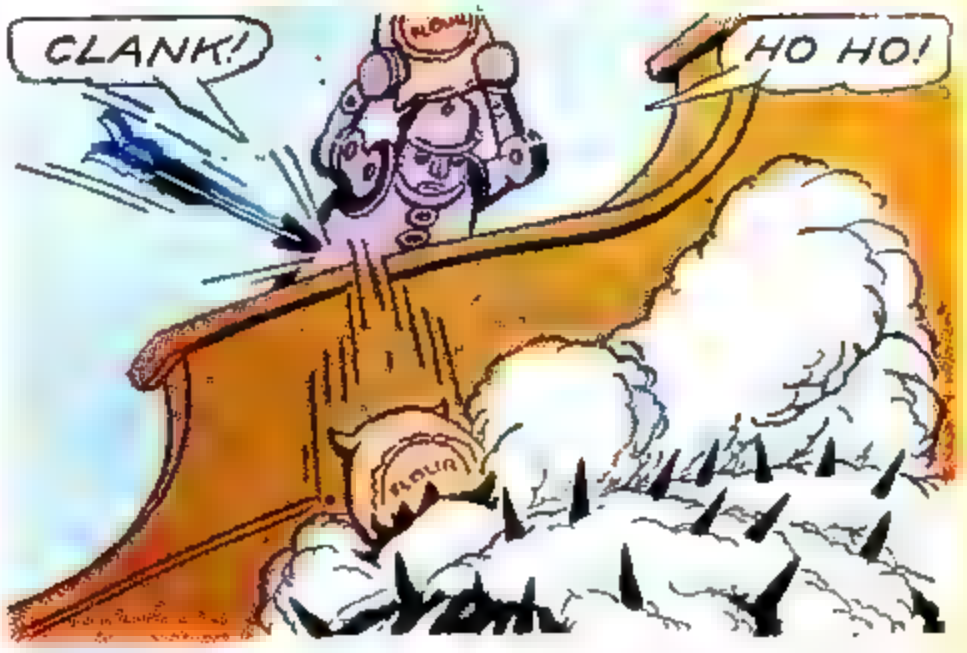
HEH, HEH! NOW LET 'EM SHOOT!

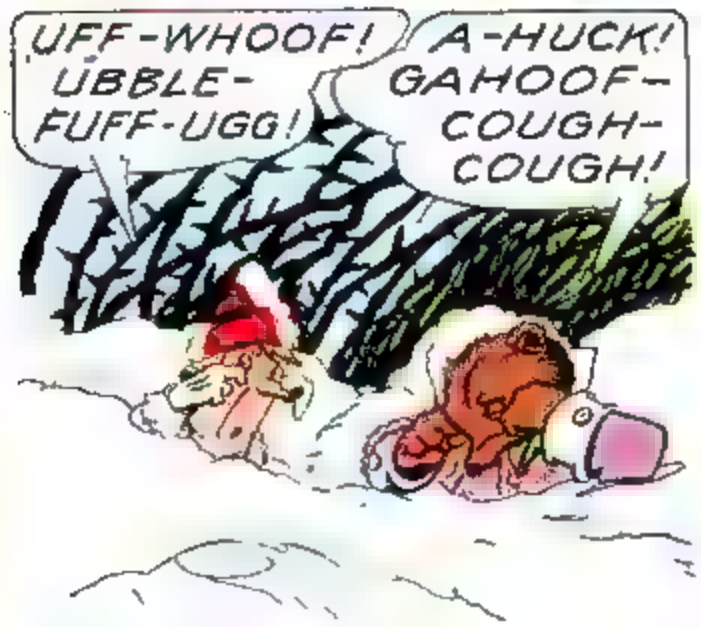
WE'LL DO A LITTLE SHOOTING NOW!
YEAH— WATCH THIS!

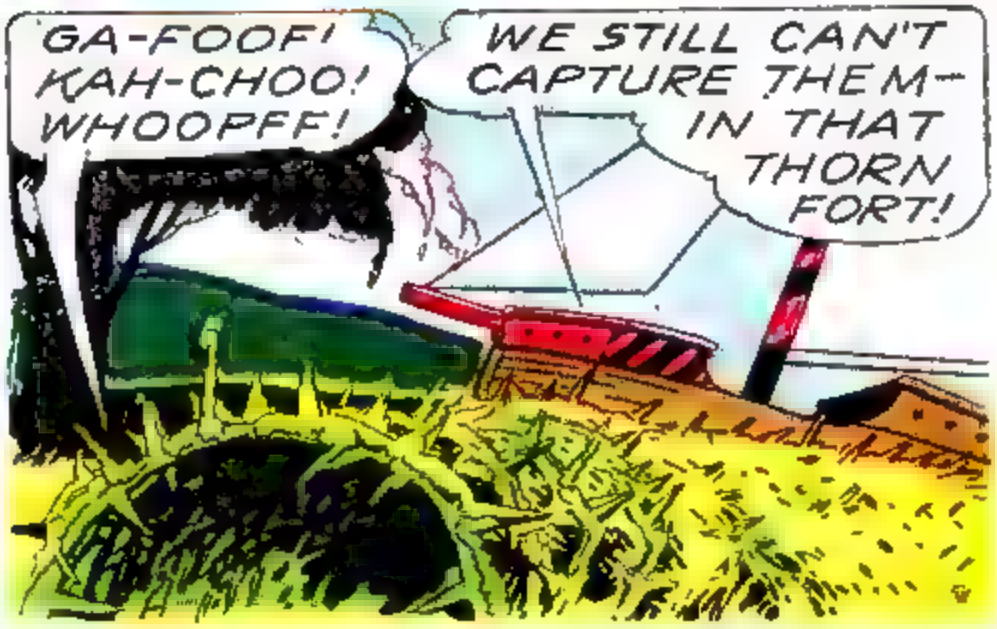
OOH! KEEP BACK FROM THE RAIL, PRINCE GALLANT!
IF ONLY I HAD MY SUIT OF STEEL ARMOR...

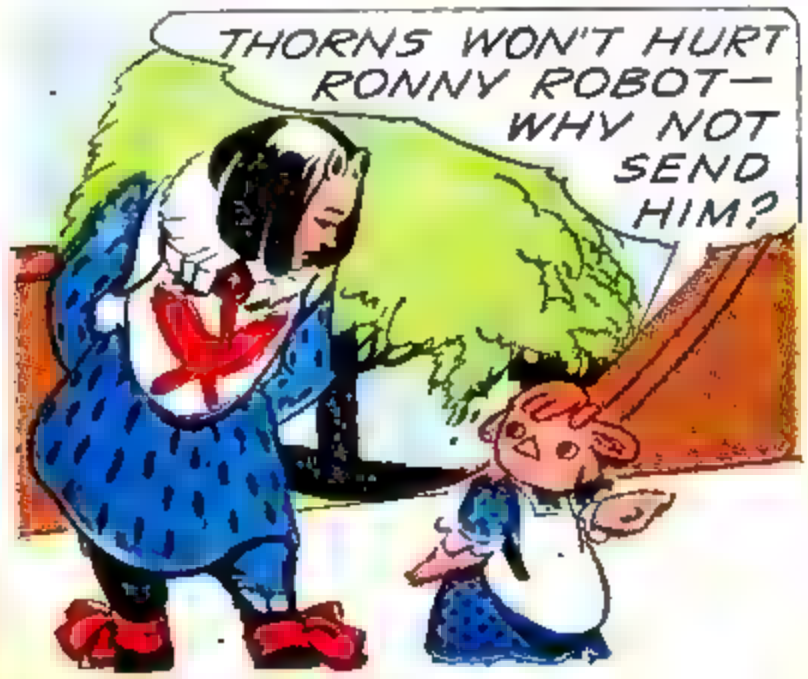

ARMOR? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH RONNY ROBOT— HE'S ALL MADE OF STEEL!


RAGGEDY ANDY, THAT IS SMART! WE'LL ORDER RONNY ROBOT TO POUR ALL THE REST OF THE FLOUR BOMBS ON THOSE MISCREANTS.

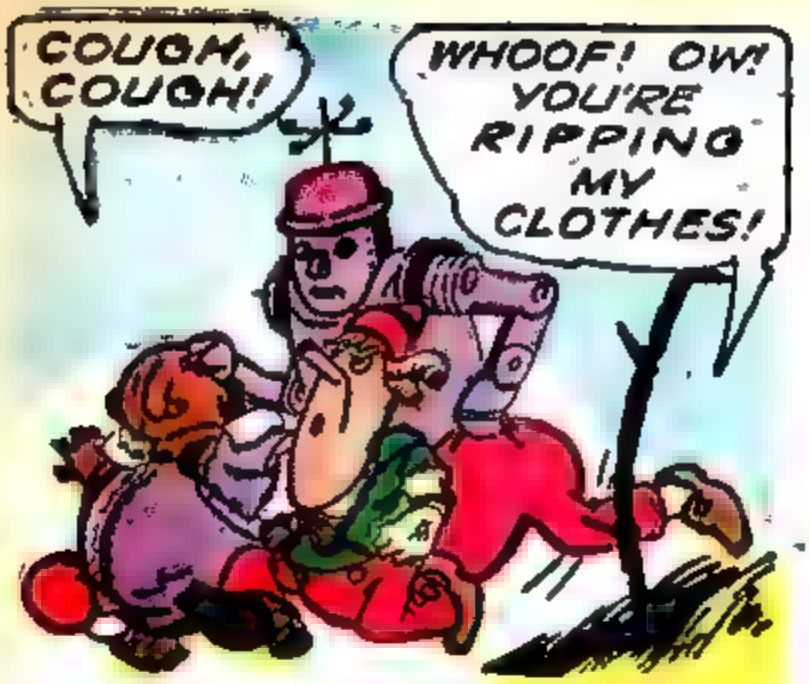

CLANK!
HO HO!

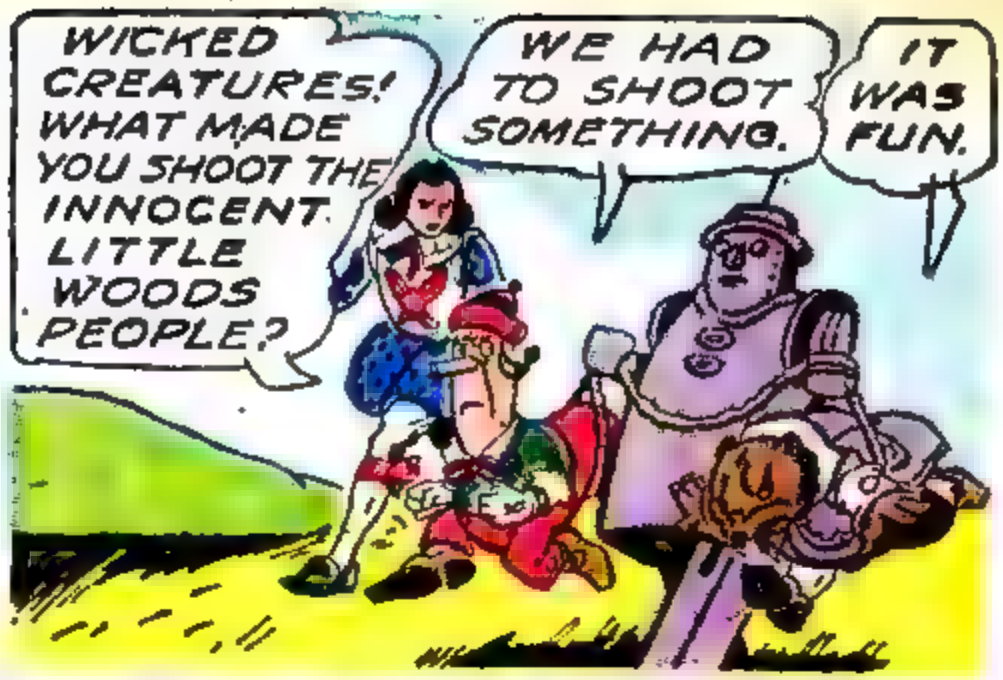

UFF-WHOOF! ÜBBLE-FUFF-UGG!
A-HUCK! GAHOOF-COUGH-COUGH!

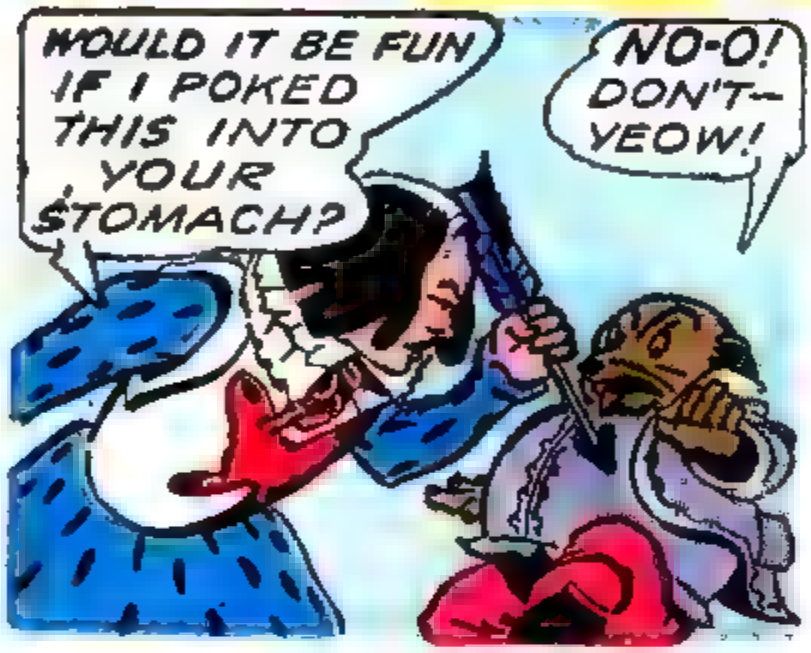

GA-FOOF! KAH-CHOO! WHOOPFF!
WE STILL CAN'T CAPTURE THEM— IN THAT THORN FORT!

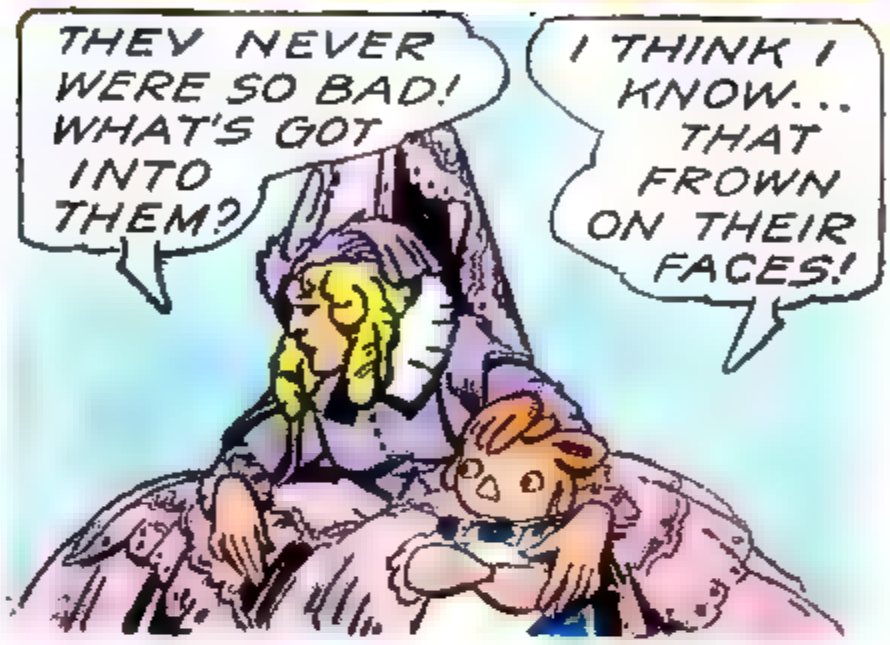

THORNS WON'T HURT RONNY ROBOT— WHY NOT SEND HIM?

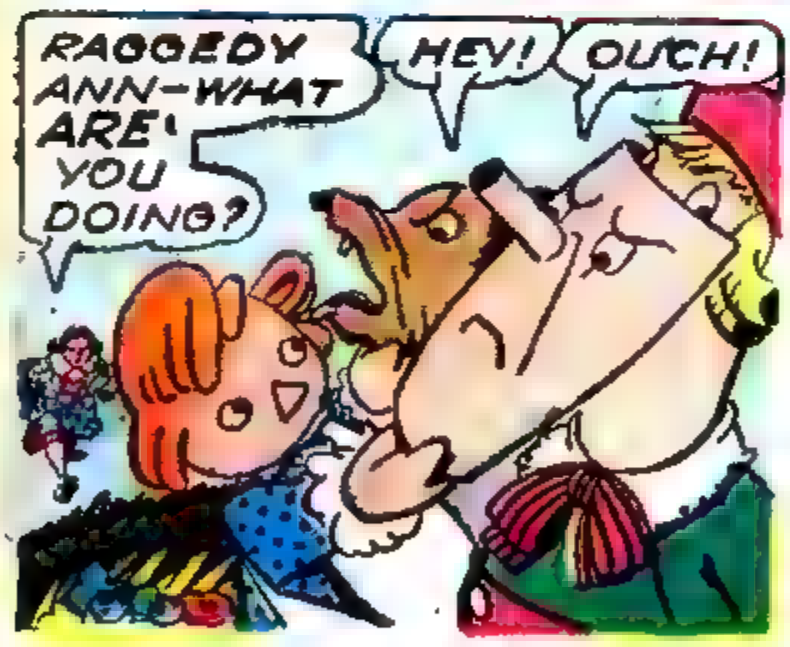
HO, HO, HO!

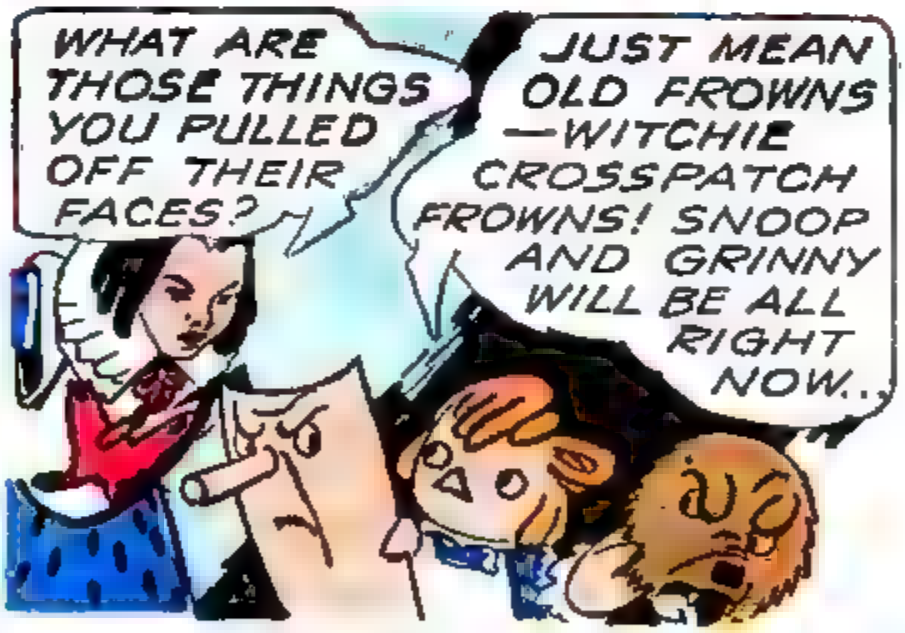

COUGH, COUGH!
WHOOF! OW! YOU'RE RIPPING MY CLOTHES!


WICKED CREATURES! WHAT MADE YOU SHOOT THE INNOCENT LITTLE WOODS PEOPLE?
WE HAD TO SHOOT SOMETHING.
IT WAS FUN.


WOULD IT BE FUN IF I POKED THIS INTO YOUR STOMACH?
NO-O! DON'T-- YEOW!


THEY NEVER WERE SO BAD! WHAT'S GOT INTO THEM?
I THINK I KNOW... THAT FROWN ON THEIR FACES!


RAGGEDY ANN—WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HEY!
OUCH!

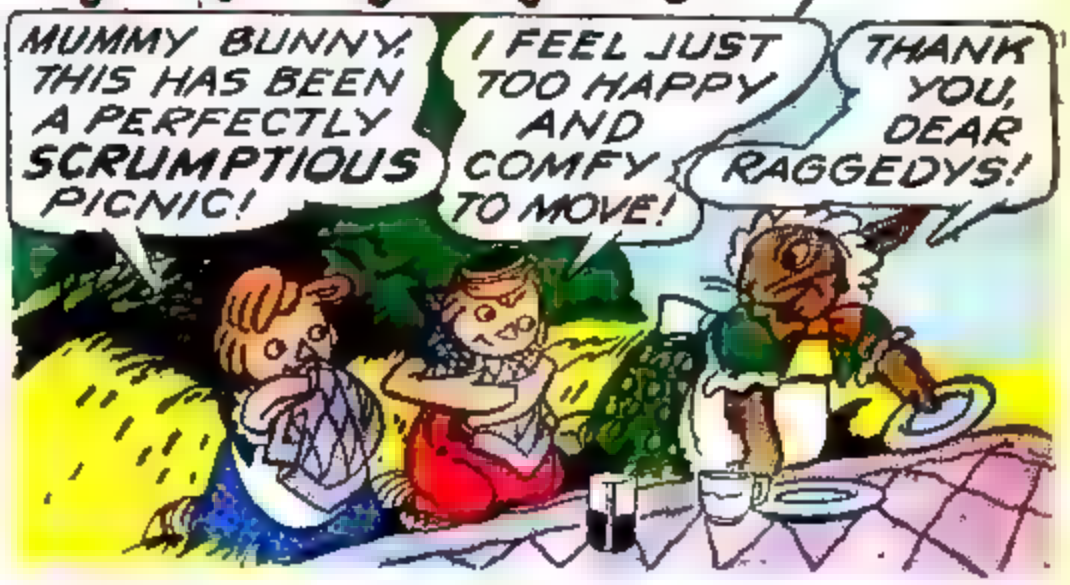

WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS YOU PULLED OFF THEIR FACES?
JUST MEAN OLD FROWNS —WITCHIE CROSSPATCH FROWNS! SNOOP AND GRINNY WILL BE ALL RIGHT NOW..

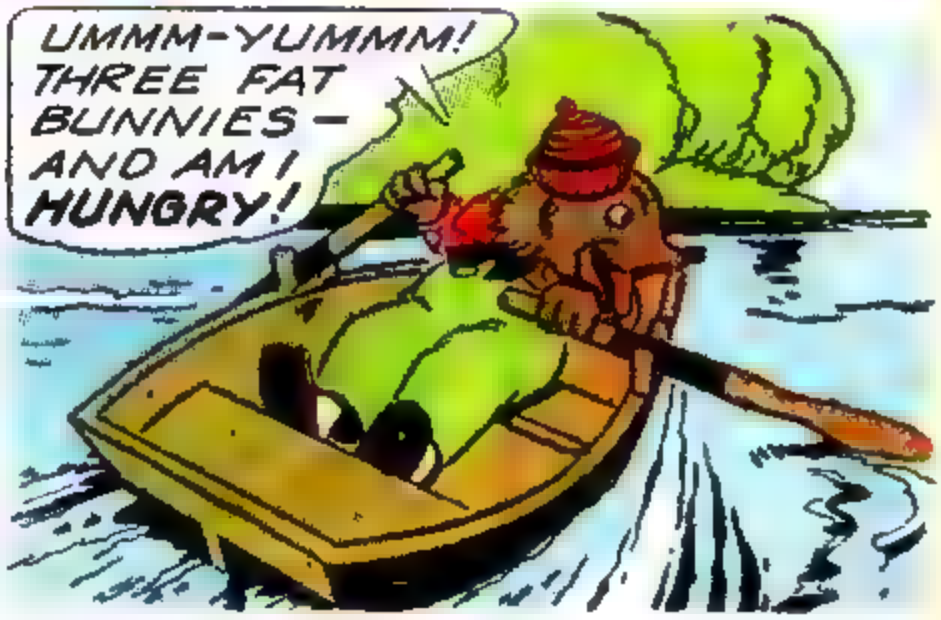
...WON'T YOU?
SURE! I FEEL FRIENDLY WITH EVERY-BODY.
I NEVER WANT TO SHOOT ANY-BODY AGAIN!

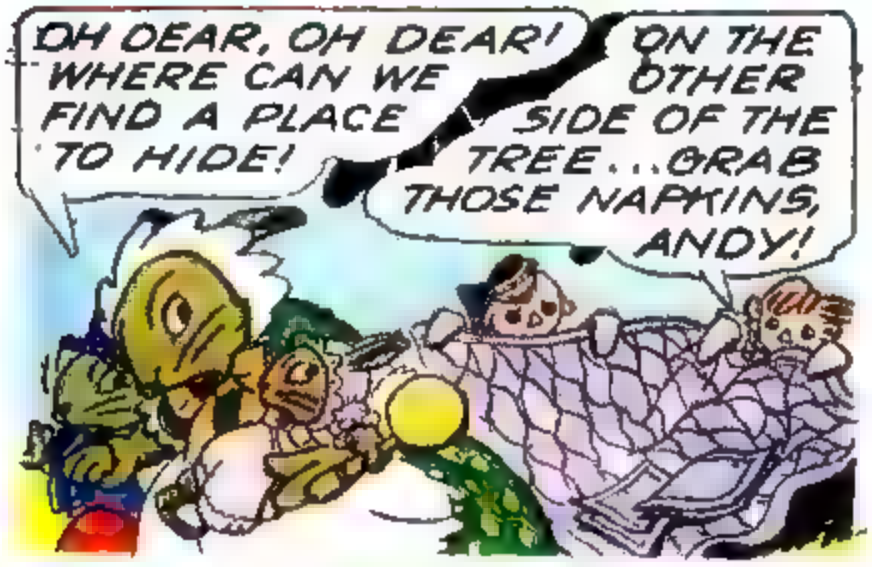
AND JUST TO MAKE SURE OF IT, I'LL BURN THESE OLD FROWNS RIGHT NOW!

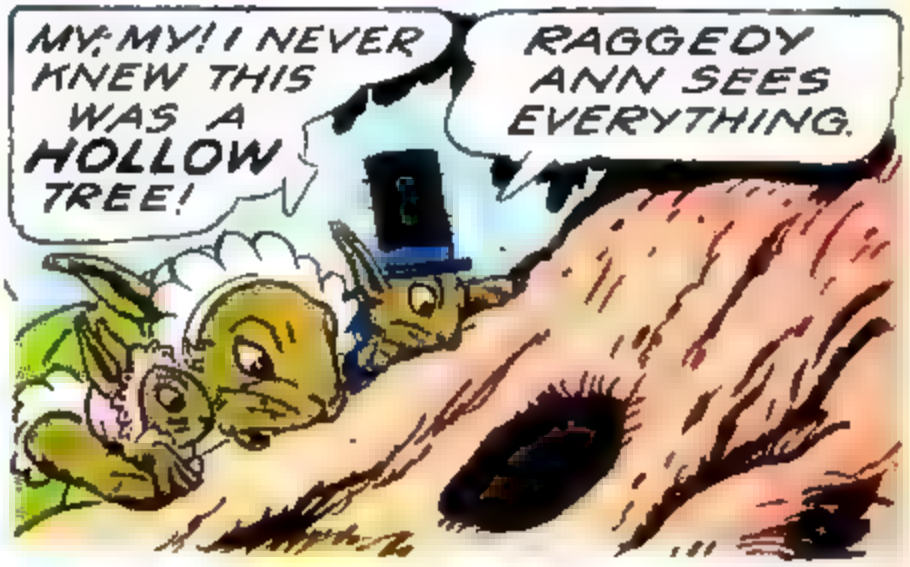
RAGGEDY ANN

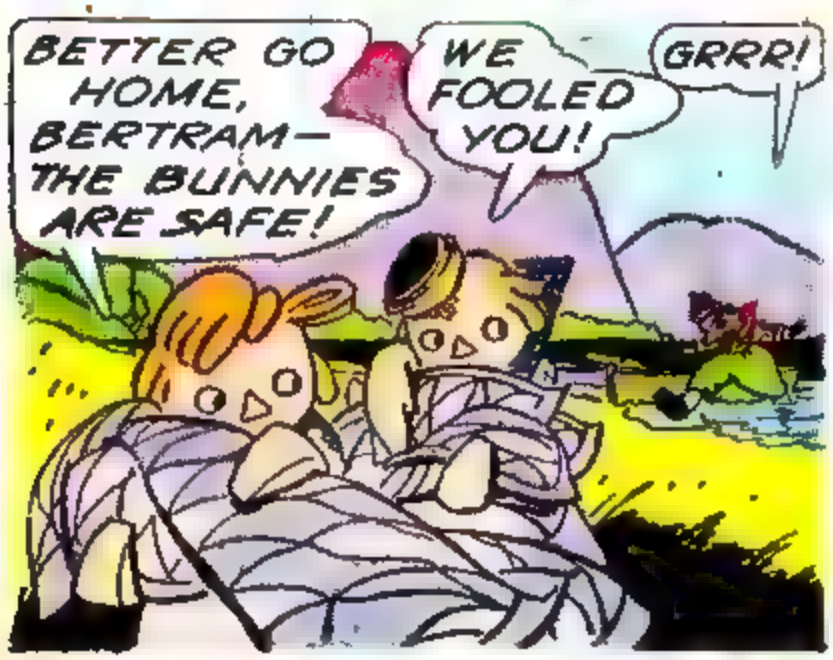
BY Johnny Gruelle

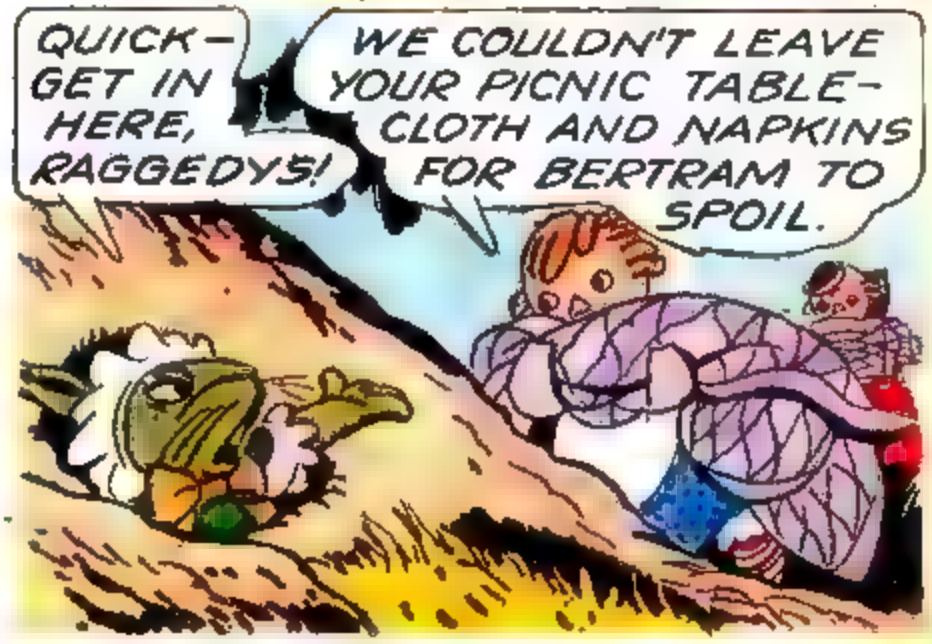












RUN AWAY, BERTRAM BEAR! THIS HOLE IS TOO SMALL FOR YOU.
YARRH! YOU RAGGEDYS THINK YOU'RE SMART, DON'T YOU?

I'LL SIT RIGHT HERE UNTIL YOU HAVE TO COME OUT! AND THEN I'LL HAVE A PICNIC—ON THREE FAT BUNNIES.

OH—RAGGEDY ANN—WHAT SHALL WE EVER DO?
DON'T CRY, MUMMY BUNNY—WE'RE SAFE IN HERE.

WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT SOMETIME THOUGH—LET ME THINK!

COULDN'T WE MAKE SOMETHING TO SCARE BERTRAM BEAR AWAY.
SAY! YOU'VE GOT THE ANSWER, ANDY.

MUMMY BUNNY, DO YOU MIND IF WE USE YOUR PRETTY TABLECLOTH AND NAPKINS? WE WON'T HURT THEM MUCH.
USE ANYTHING! ONLY GET RID OF THAT BAD BEAR.

WHAT ARE YOU MAKING—A BAG TO CATCH BERTRAM IN?
NO—SOMETHING TO PUT US IN, ANDY.

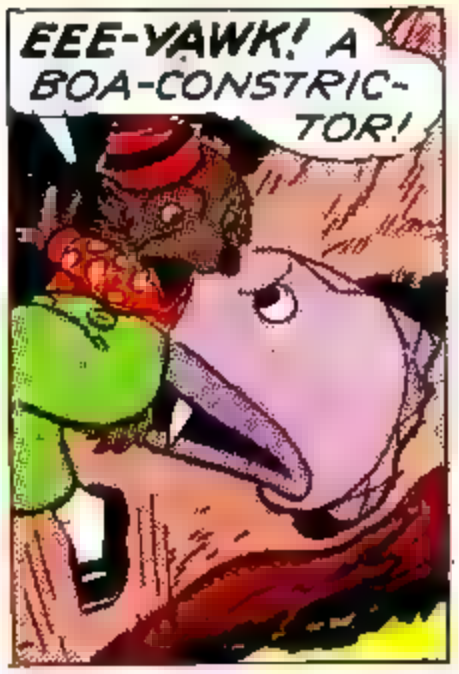
WHY—IT'S A SNAKE! A RAGGEDY SNAKE!
WE'RE THE STUFFING—GET IN, SUNNY BUNNY.

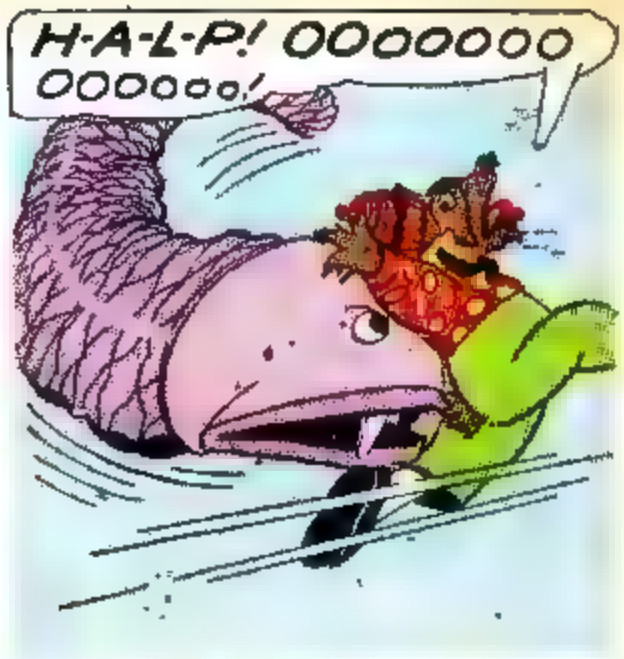
SAY! CAN I BE THE HEAD?
YES—KEEP CRAWLING AND YOU'LL GET THERE.

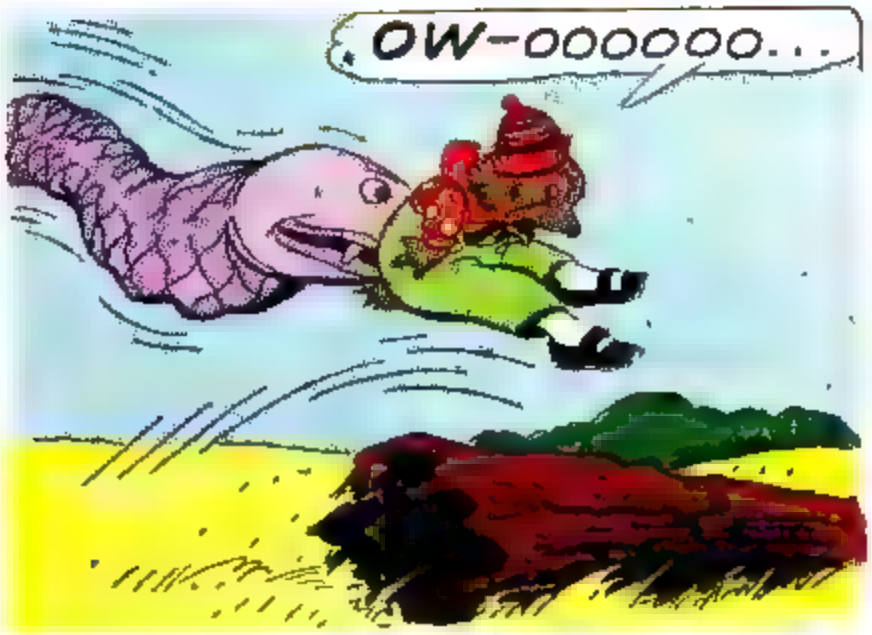
YOU'RE NEXT, MUMMY BUNNY.
IT'LL BE A FAT SNAKE WHEN I GET IN—TEE, HEE!

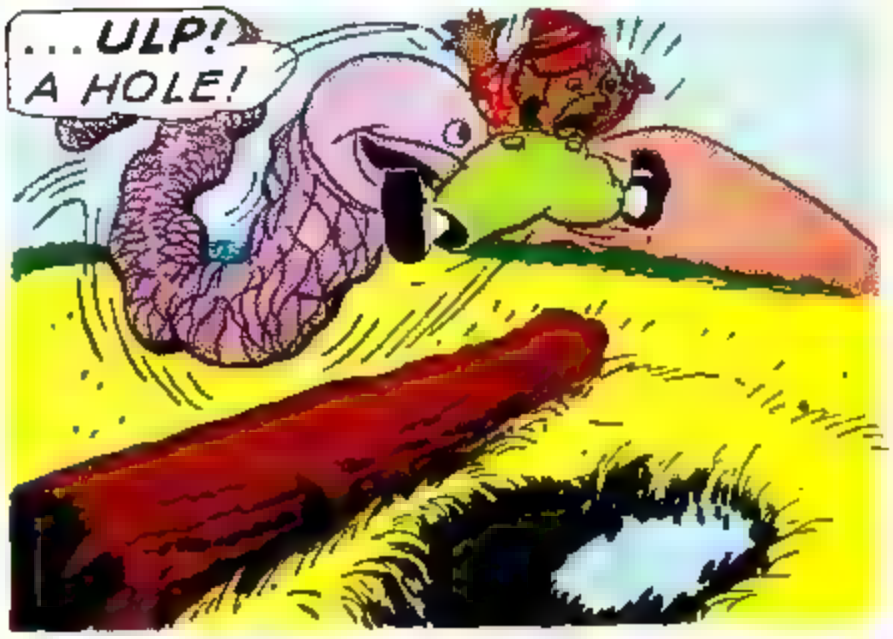
KR-R-R-R-R-R!
OH-OH! A RATTLE-SNAKE!

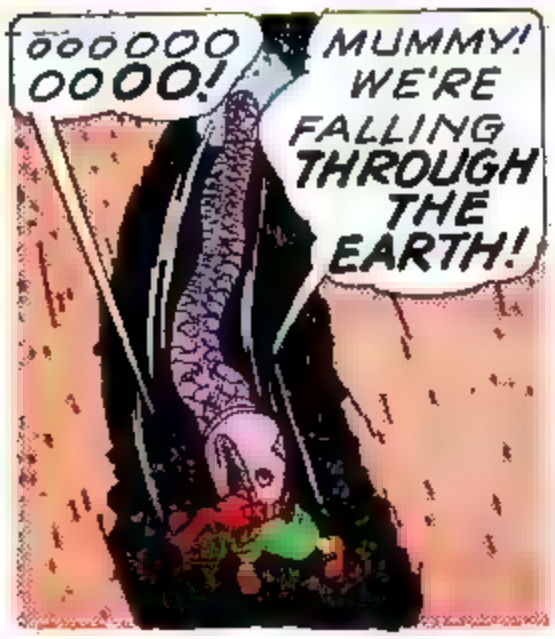
I'LL SIT HERE AND SIT HERE AND —WHAT'S THAT?
HEH-HEH!


EEE-YAWK! A BOA-CONSTRIC-TOR!


H-A-L-P! OOOOOOO OOOOOO!

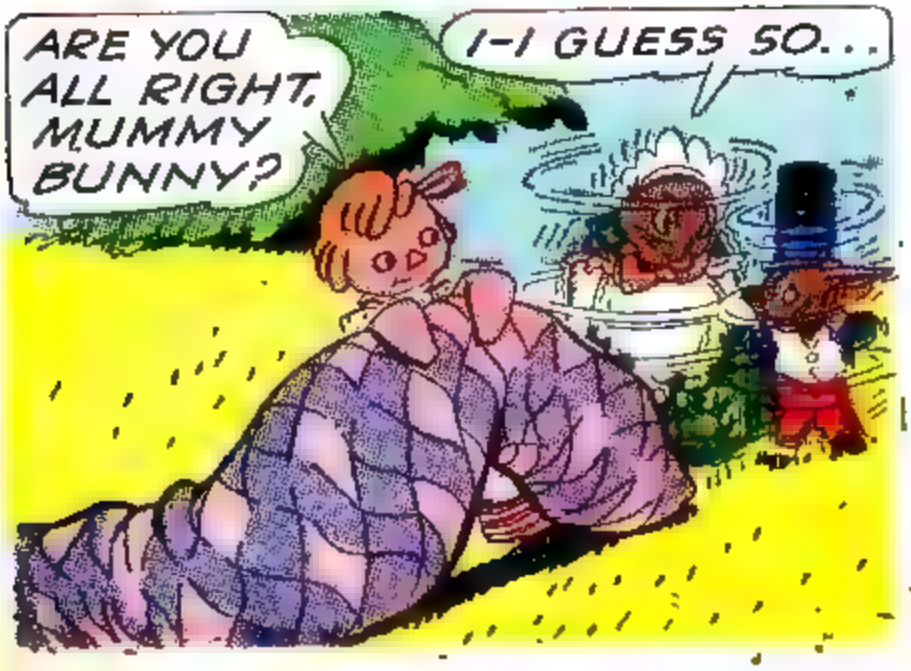

OW—OOOOOO...

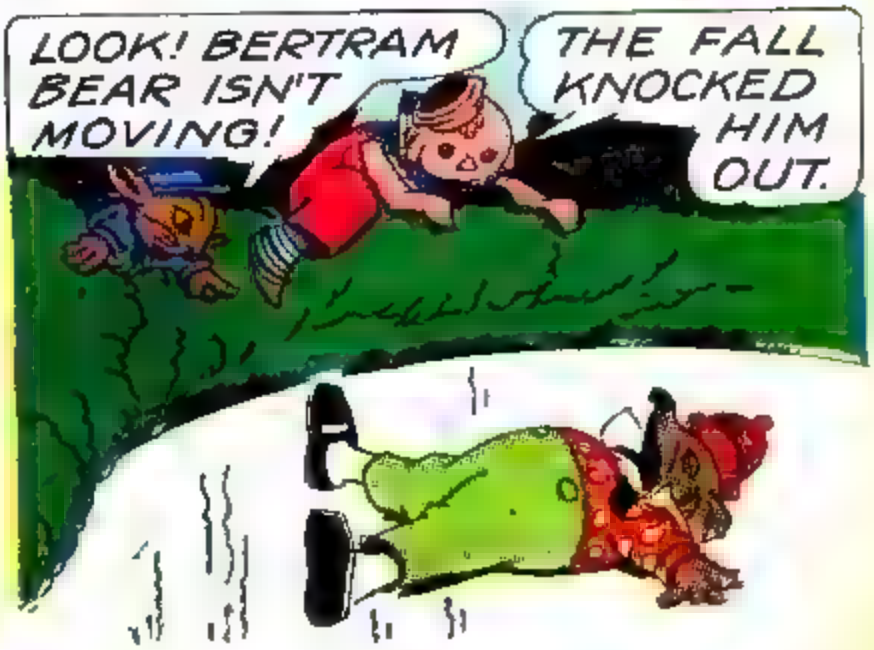

...ULP! A HOLE!


OOOOOO OOOO!
MUMMY! WE'RE FALLING THROUGH THE EARTH!

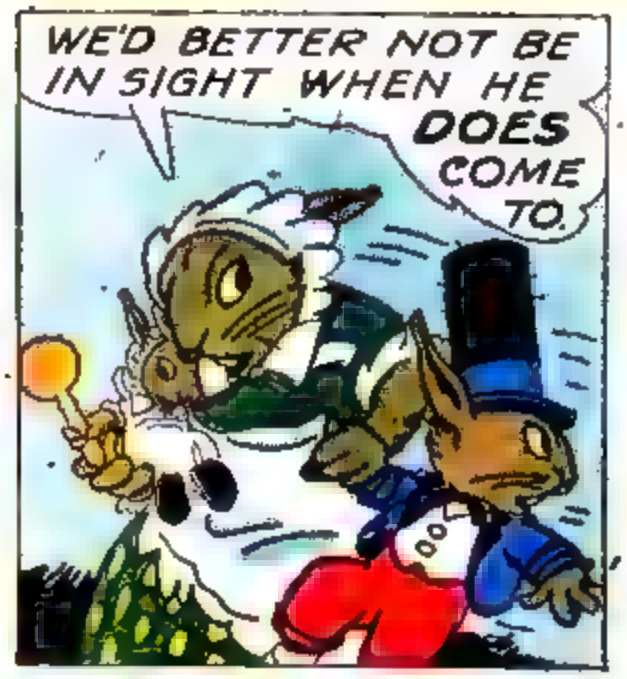
YI! THE SKY IS FALLING!

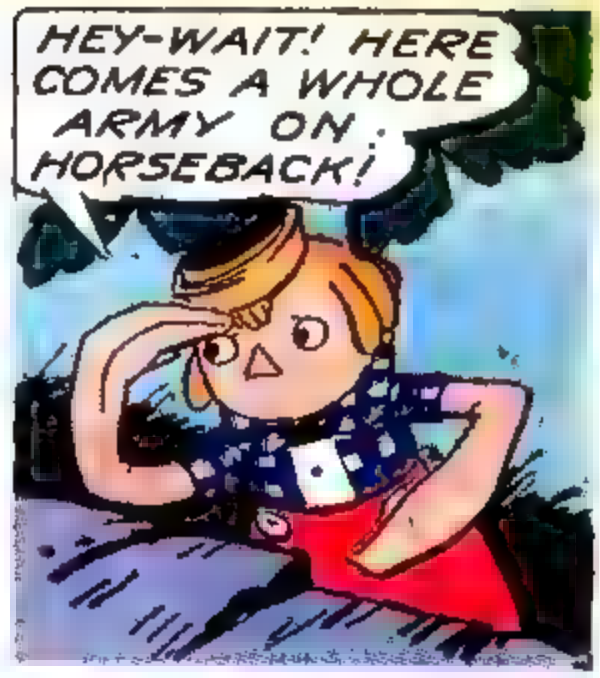
KA-LUNK!
KA-LUMP!


ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MUMMY BUNNY?
I-I GUESS SO...


LOOK! BERTRAM BEAR ISN'T MOVING!
THE FALL KNOCKED HIM OUT.

HIS HEART'S STILL BEATING— I GUESS HE'LL COME TO.


WE'D BETTER NOT BE IN SIGHT WHEN HE DOES COME TO.

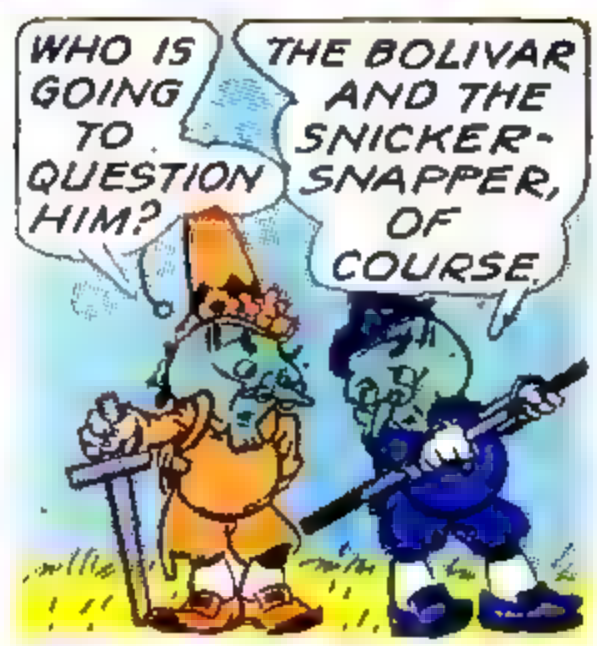

HEY-WAIT! HERE COMES A WHOLE ARMY ON HORSEBACK!

OH-H-H! LOONIE KNIGHTS!

HEY! GET UP!

EE-YAAAH!

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM?
TAKE HIM BACK TO TOWN FOR QUESTIONING, OF COURSE.

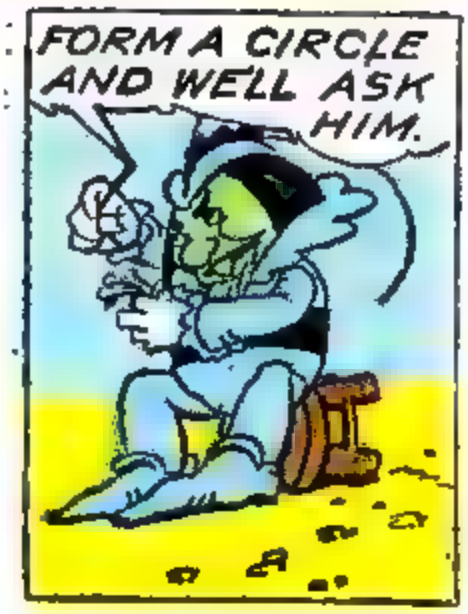

WHO IS GOING TO QUESTION HIM?
THE BOLIVAR AND THE SNICKER-SNAPPER, OF COURSE.

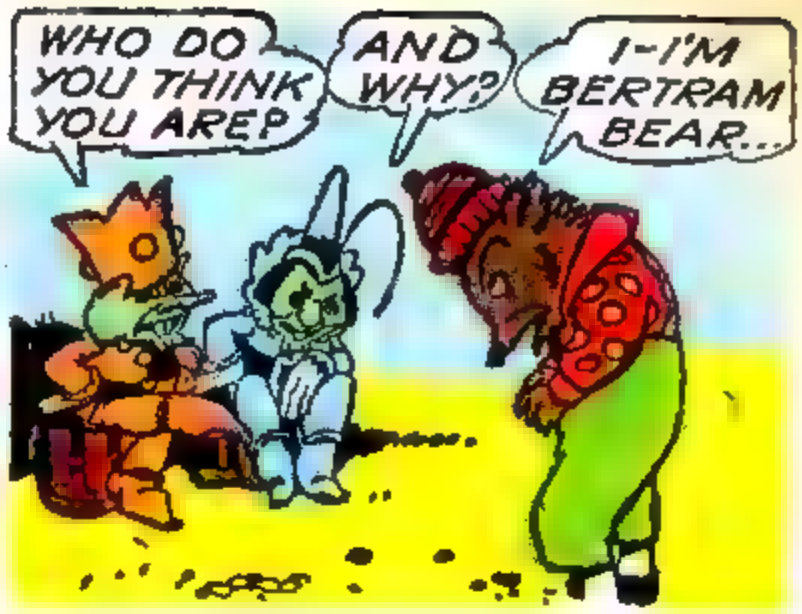
WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY'LL DO TO BERTRAM?
I DON'T KNOW— IT'S HARD TO TELL WHAT A LOONIE WILL DO.

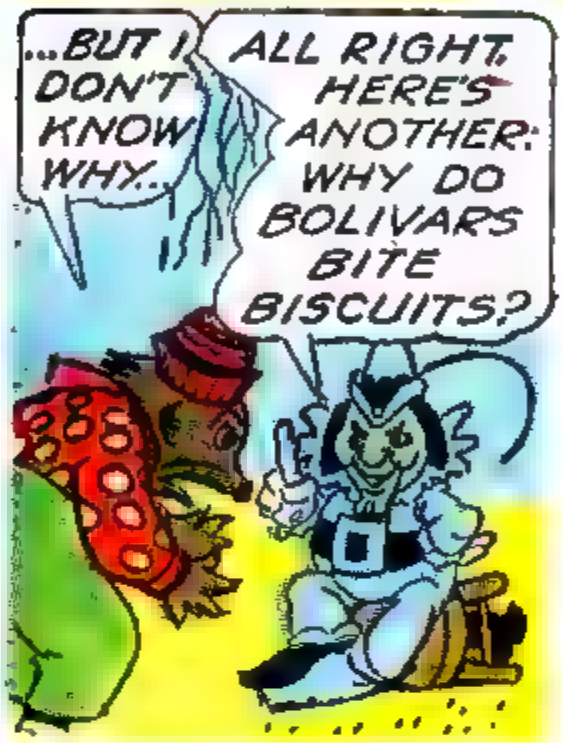
COME ON! AND BRING THE SNAKESKIN... WE MAY HAVE TO RESCUE BERTRAM.

HERE HE IS!

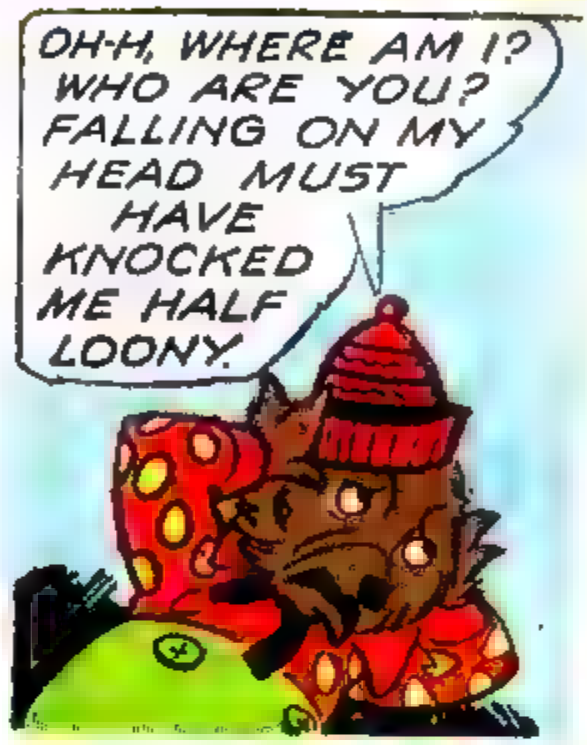
HERE IS WHO— WHO IS HERE?


FORM A CIRCLE AND WE'LL ASK HIM.


WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
AND WHY?
I-I'M BERTRAM BEAR...

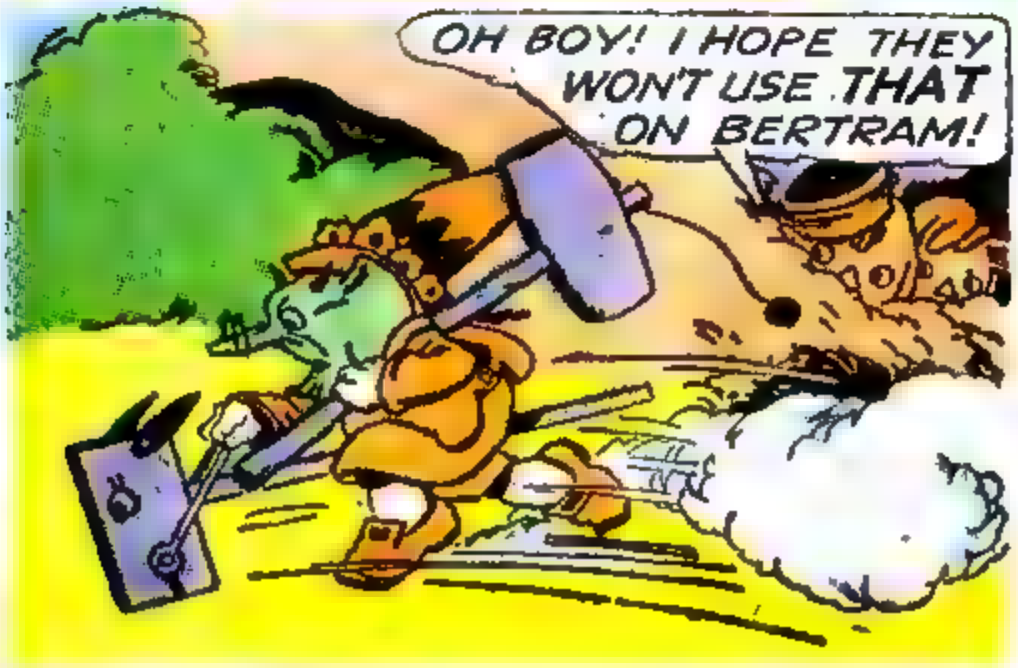

...BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY..
ALL RIGHT, HERE'S ANOTHER: WHY DO BOLIVARS BITE BISCUITS?

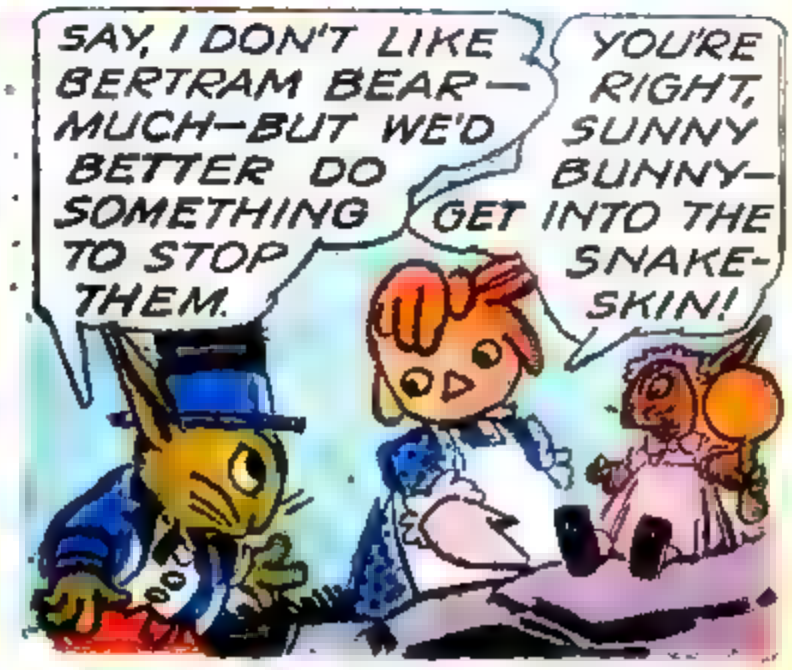
I DON'T KNOW..
ALL RIGHT, HERE'S ANOTHER: WHY DO SNICKER-SNAPPERS SNAP SNICKERS FROM SNUCKERS?

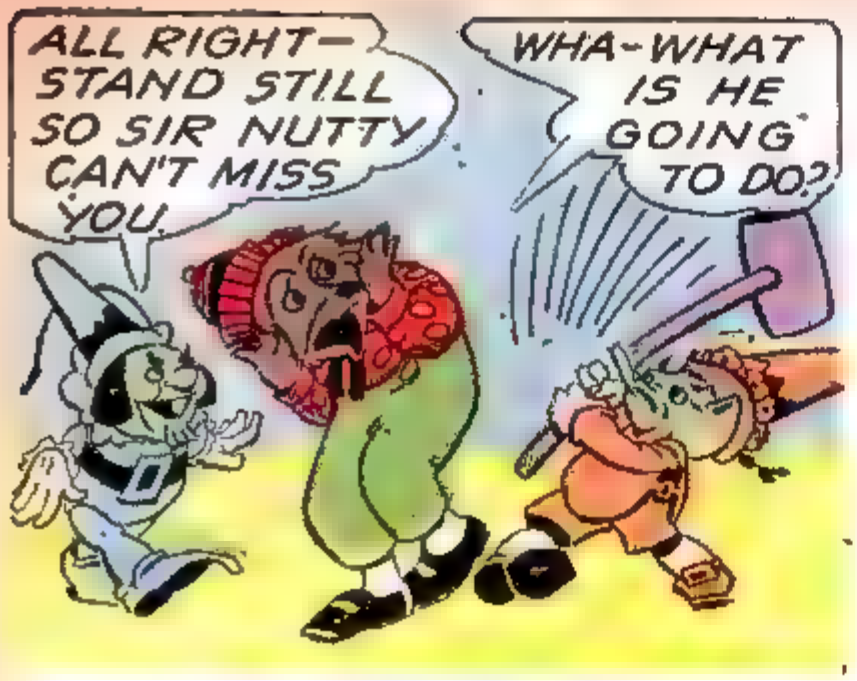

OH-H, WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU? FALLING ON MY HEAD MUST HAVE KNOCKED ME HALF LOONY.

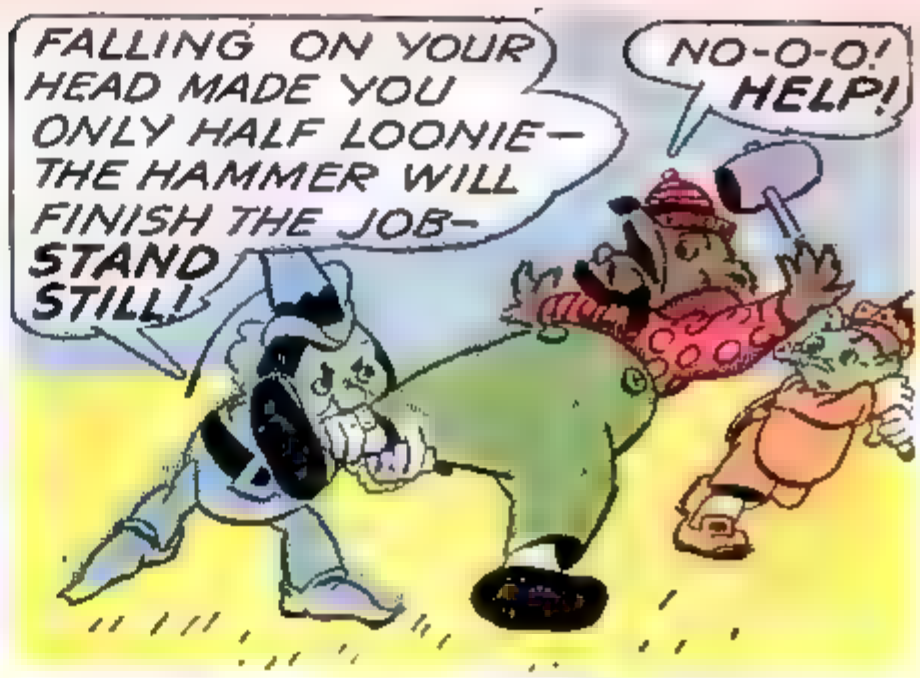
HAW HAW! HO HO! HE'S ONLY HALF LOONIE! HAW HAW!

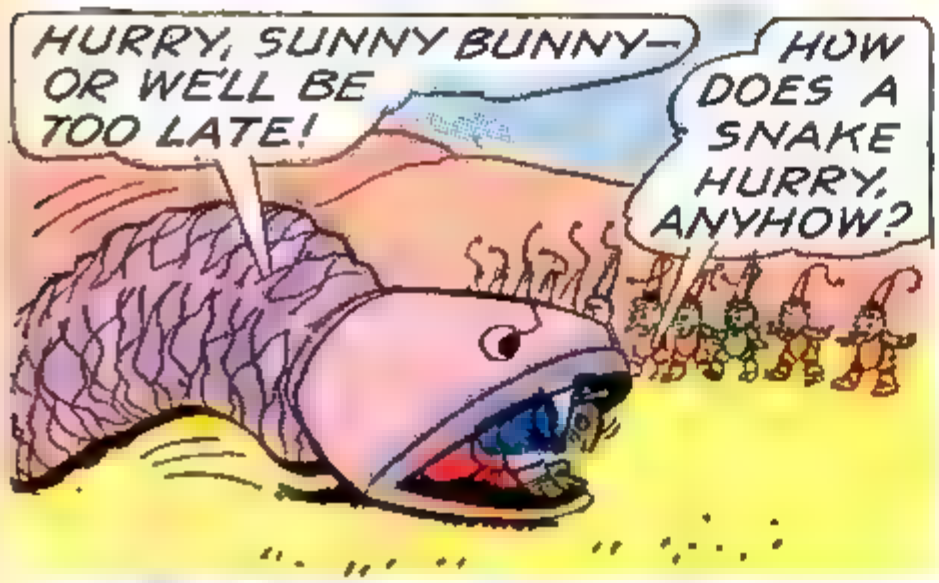
WRONG! NOBODY HAS A RIGHT TO BE ONLY HALF LOONIE!
GET THE HAMMER! GET THE HAMMER!

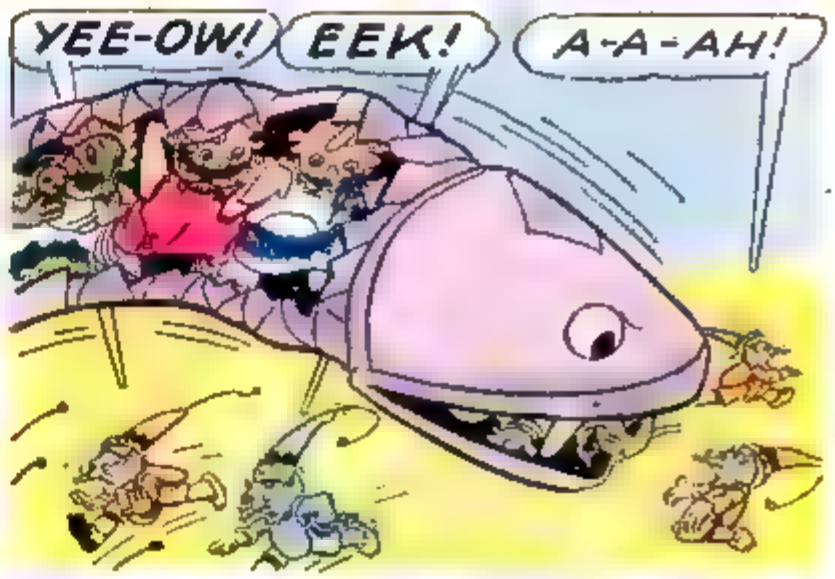

OH BOY! I HOPE THEY WON'T USE THAT ON BERTRAM!

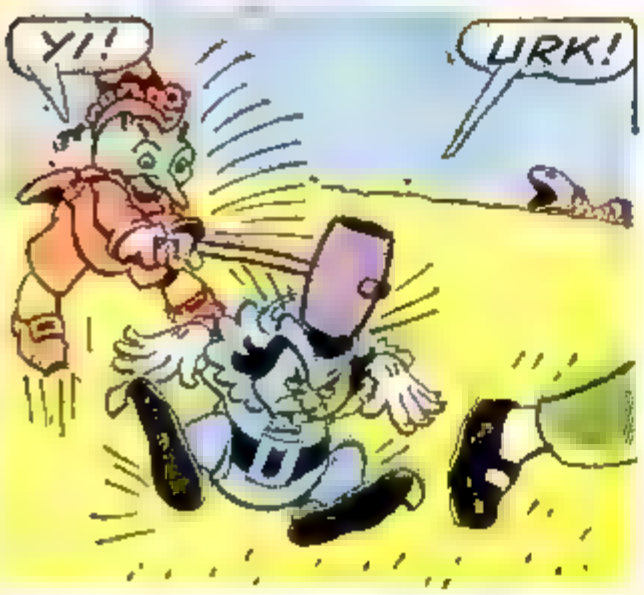

SAY, I DON'T LIKE BERTRAM BEAR— MUCH—BUT WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING TO STOP THEM.
YOU'RE RIGHT, SUNNY BUNNY— GET INTO THE SNAKE-SKIN!


ALL RIGHT— STAND STILL SO SIR NUTTY CAN'T MISS YOU.
WHA-WHAT IS HE GOING TO DO?


FALLING ON YOUR HEAD MADE YOU ONLY HALF LOONIE— THE HAMMER WILL FINISH THE JOB— STAND STILL!
NO-O-O! HELP!


HURRY, SUNNY BUNNY— OR WE'LL BE TOO LATE!
HOW DOES A SNAKE HURRY, ANYHOW?

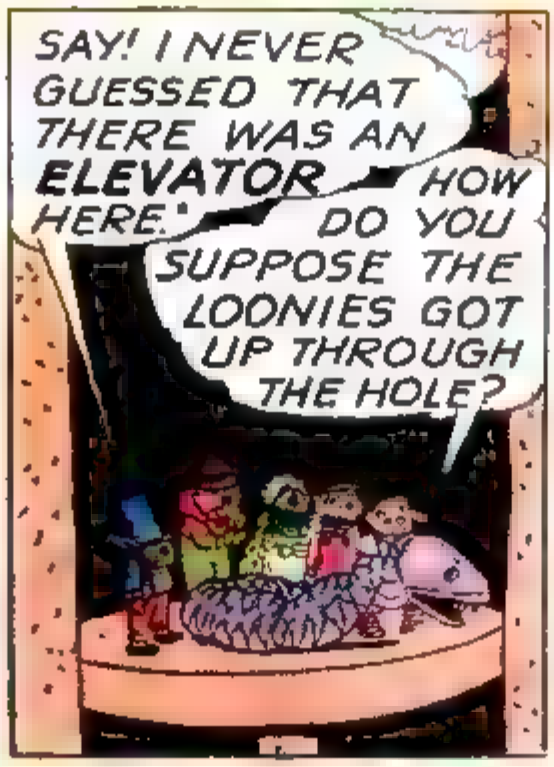

YEE-OW!
EEK!
A-A-AH!

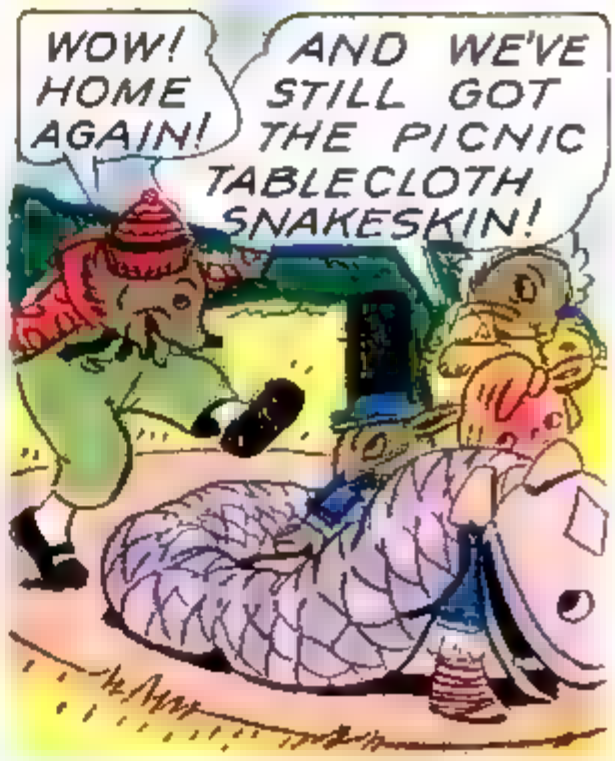

YI!
URK!

HEH, HEH, HEH! COME BACK, BERTRAM!

DON'T BE AFRAID— IT'S ONLY US, BERTRAM.

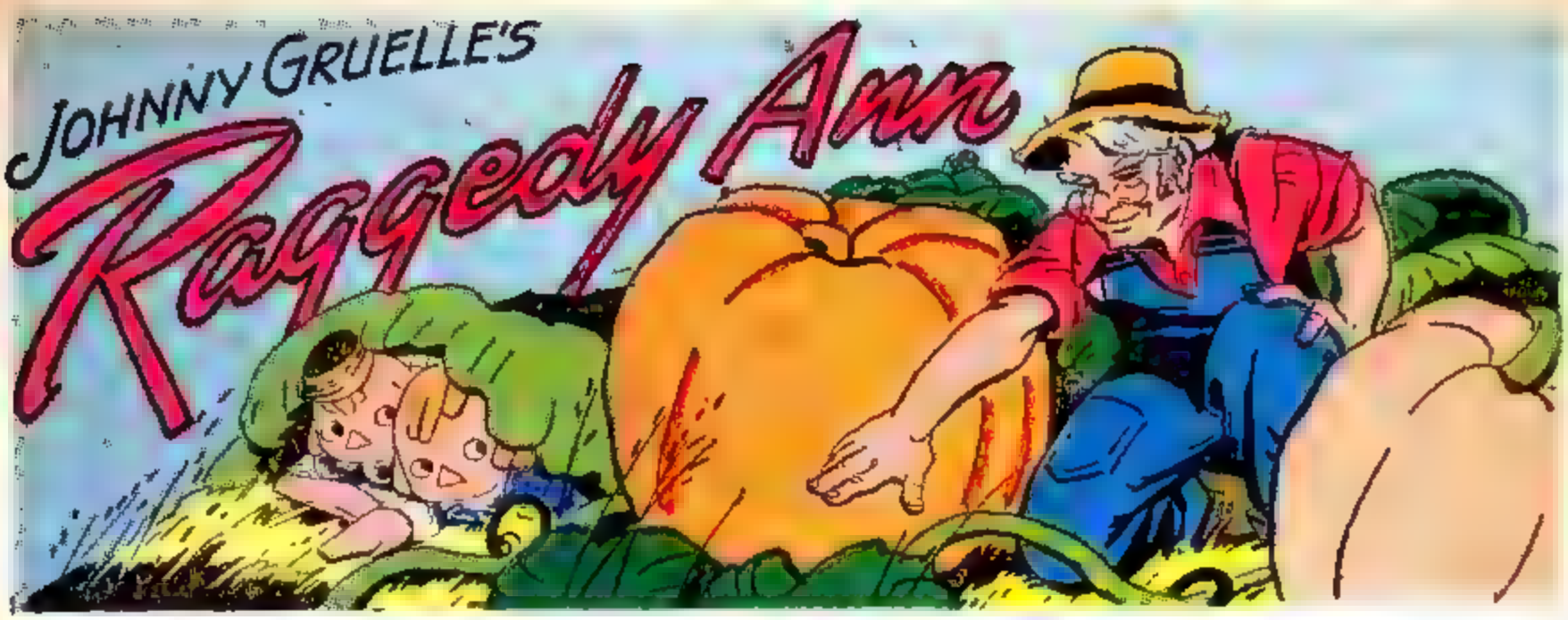
COME ON—WE'LL TAKE YOU HOME— IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO HURT OUR BUNNY FRIENDS.
I PROMISE! I'M NOT HUNGRY ANY MORE.

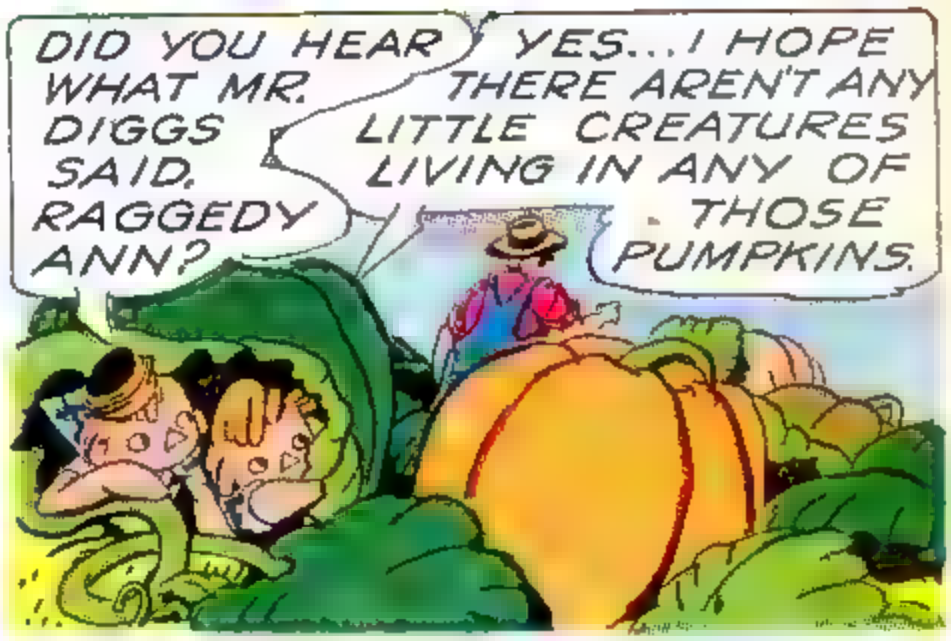

SAY! I NEVER GUESSED THAT THERE WAS AN ELEVATOR HERE.
HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE THE LOONIES GOT UP THROUGH THE HOLE?

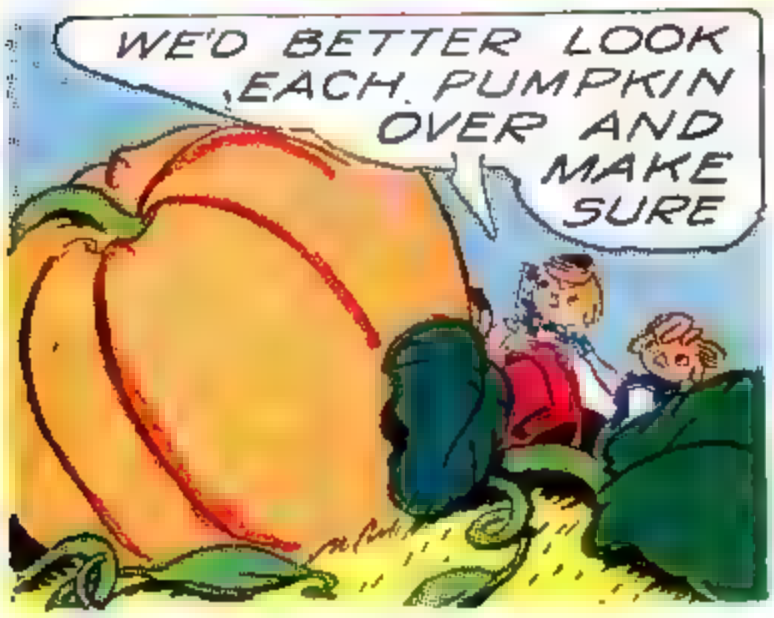

WOW! HOME AGAIN!
AND WE'VE STILL GOT THE PICNIC TABLECLOTH SNAKESKIN!

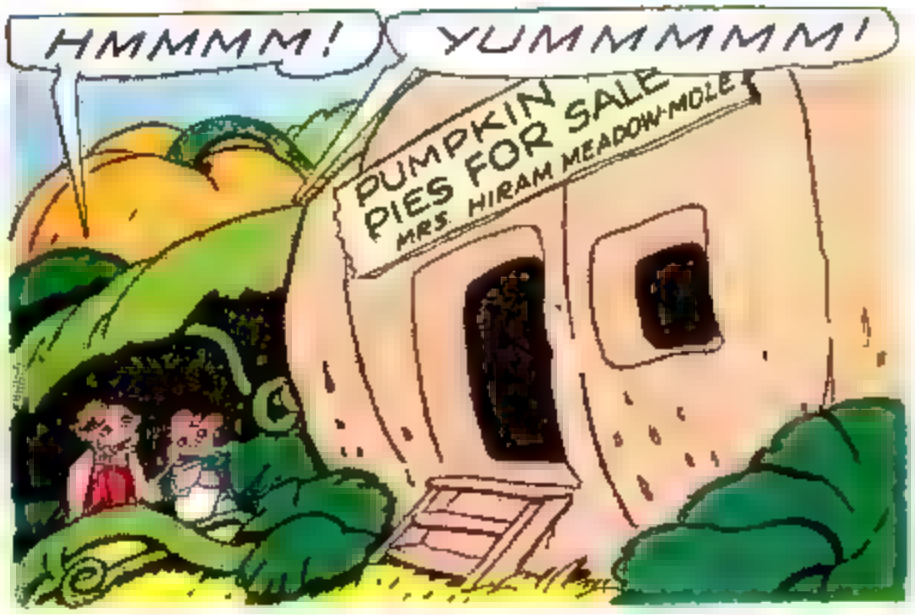
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

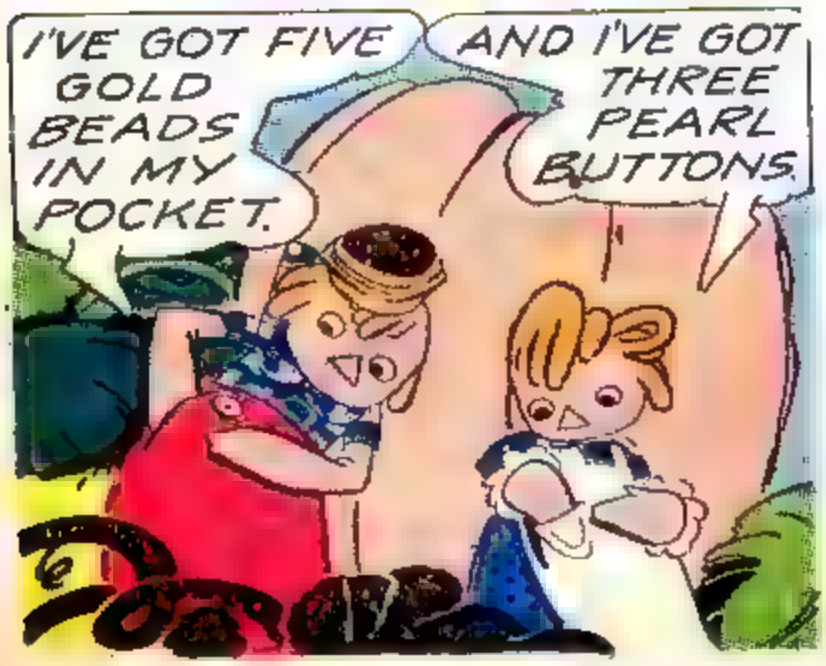
Raggedy Ann

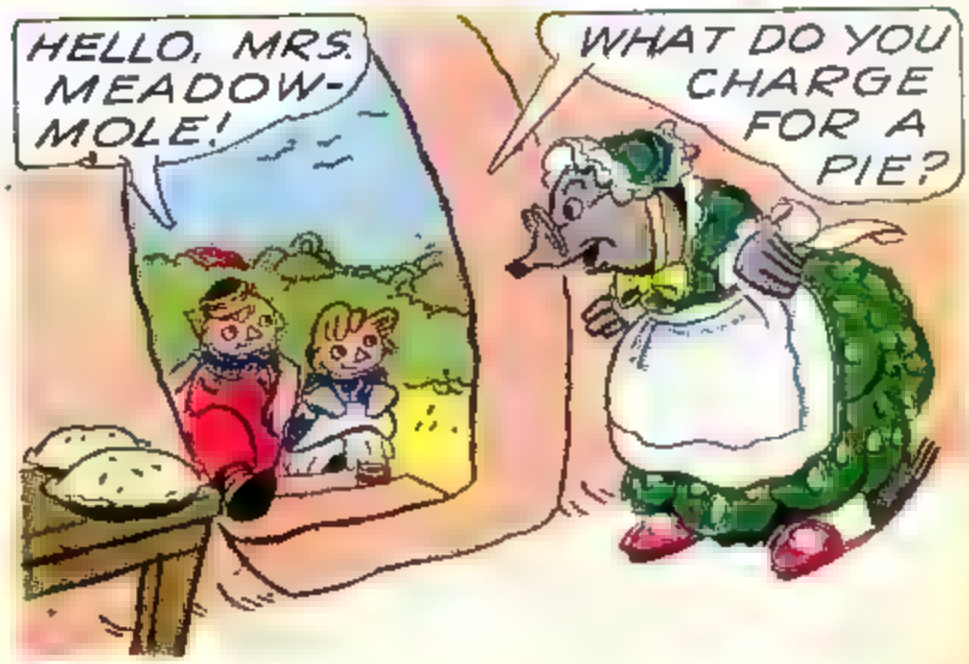




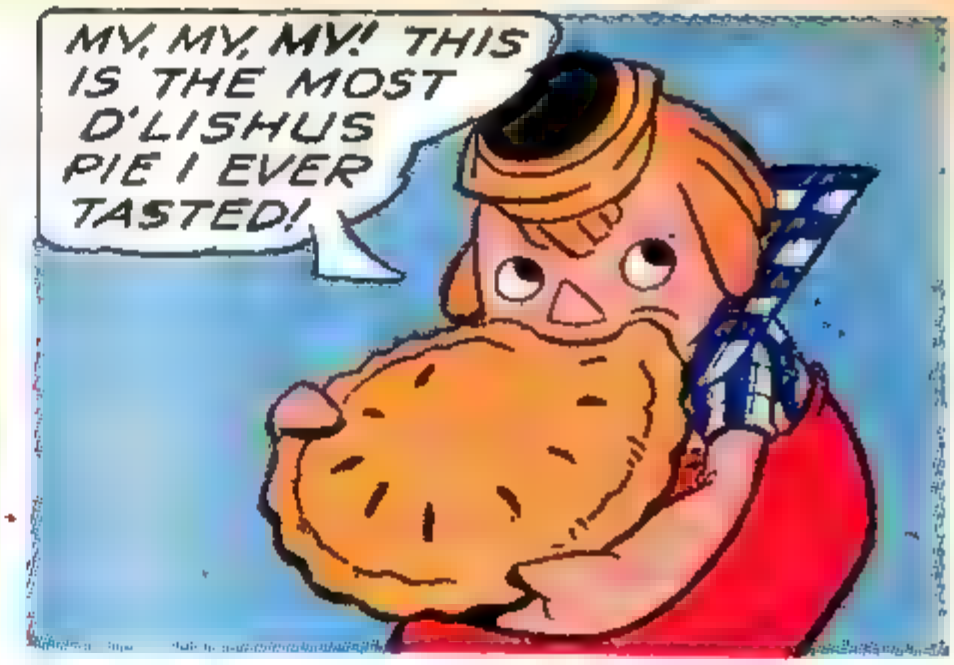


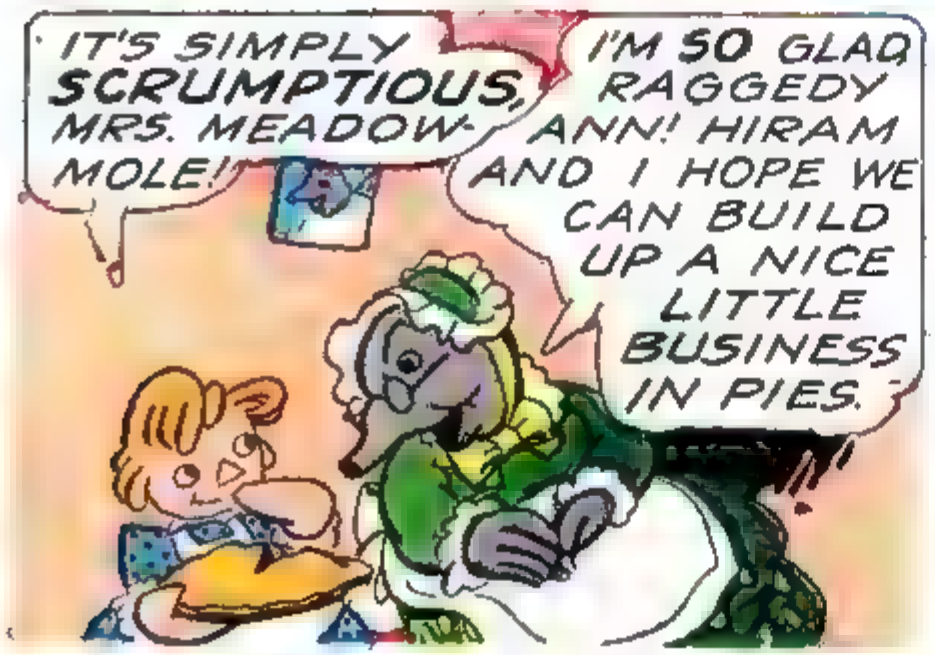


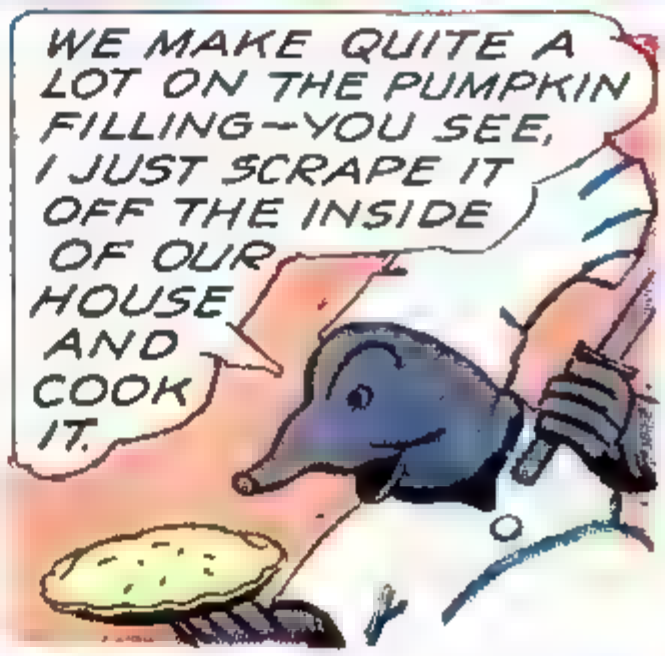




WHATEVER YOU WISH TO PAY, RAGGEDYS.
GOODY! THEN WE'LL EACH TAKE ONE.


MY, MY, MY! THIS IS THE MOST D'LISHUS PIE I EVER TASTED!

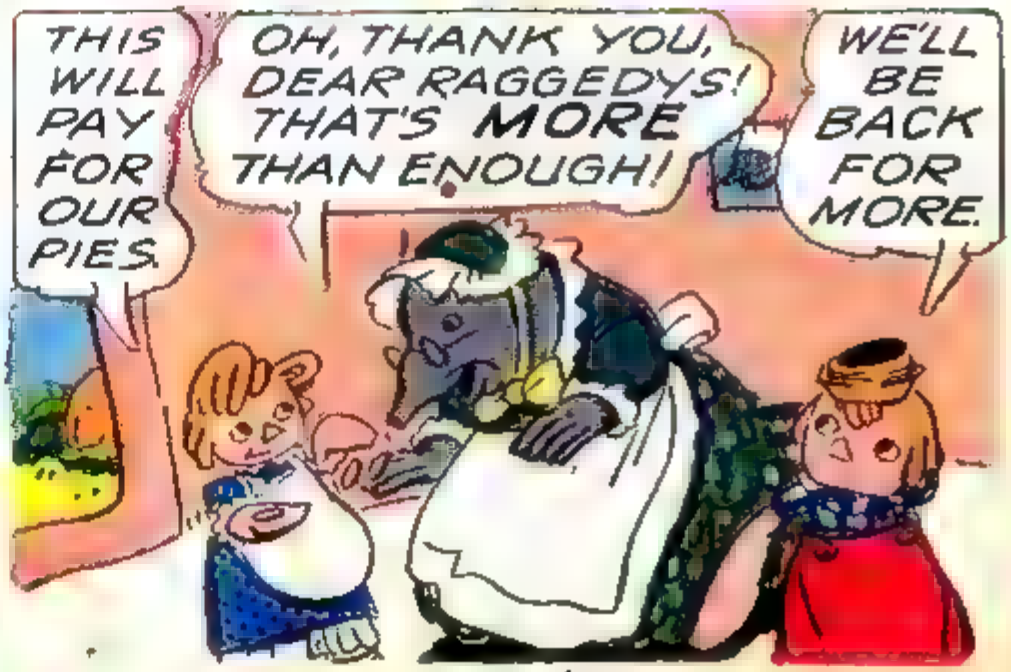

IT'S SIMPLY SCRUMPTIOUS, MRS. MEADOW-MOLE!
I'M SO GLAD RAGGEDY ANN! HIRAM AND I HOPE WE CAN BUILD UP A NICE LITTLE BUSINESS IN PIES.

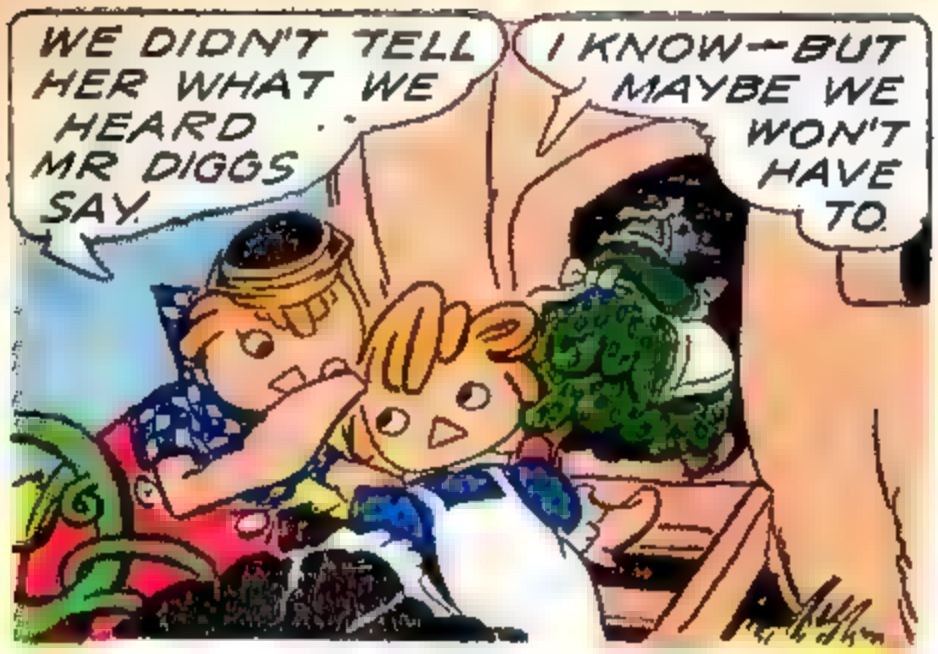

WE MAKE QUITE A LOT ON THE PUMPKIN FILLING—YOU SEE, I JUST SCRAPE IT OFF THE INSIDE OF OUR HOUSE AND COOK IT.

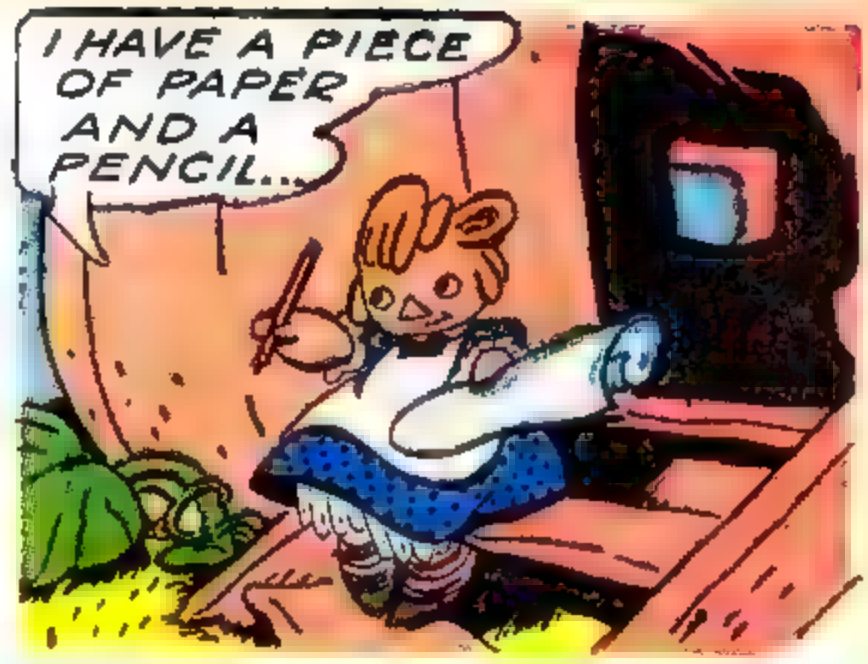
YES—BUT THE SECRET IS IN THE WAY YOU FLAVOR IT, MR. MEADOW-MOLE—I'D LIKE ANOTHER!

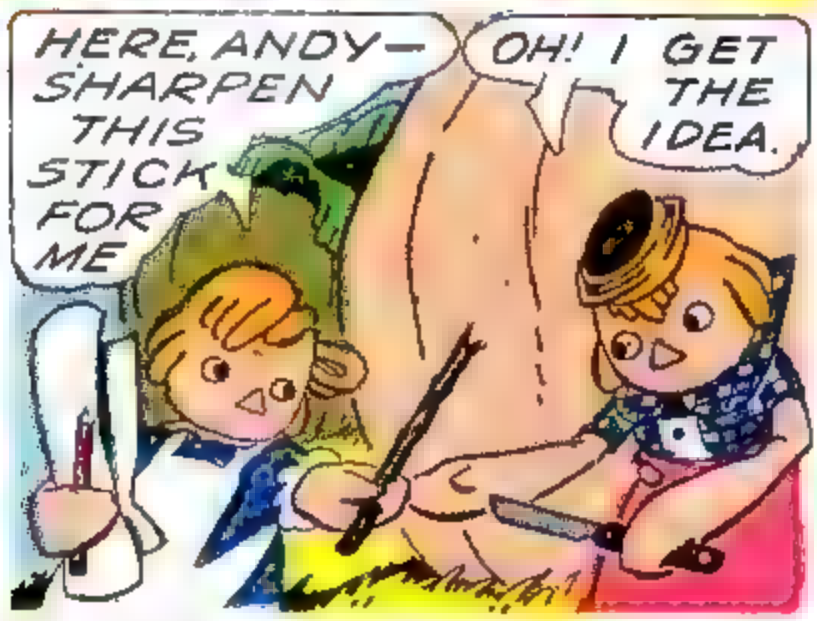
UMMMMMMM—SNIFF-SNIFF! PUMPKIN PIES FOR SALE!

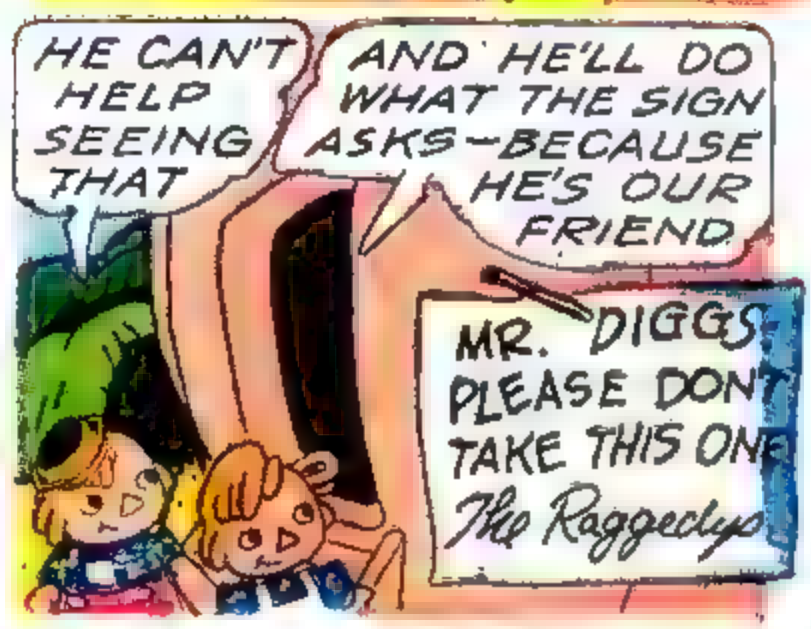
AND I HAVEN'T A BUTTON TO PAY FOR ONE


THIS WILL PAY FOR OUR PIES.
OH, THANK YOU, DEAR RAGGEDYS! THAT'S MORE THAN ENOUGH!
WE'LL BE BACK FOR MORE.


WE DIDN'T TELL HER WHAT WE HEARD MR DIGGS SAY.
I KNOW—BUT MAYBE WE WON'T HAVE TO.


I HAVE A PIECE OF PAPER AND A PENCIL...


HERE, ANDY— SHARPEN THIS STICK FOR ME
OH! I GET THE IDEA.


HE CAN'T HELP SEEING THAT
AND HE'LL DO WHAT THE SIGN ASKS—BECAUSE HE'S OUR FRIEND.
MR. DIGGS PLEASE DON'T TAKE THIS ONE
The Raggedys

HEE-HEE! I WON'T HAVE TO PAY FOR MY PIE, NOW THAT THEY'RE GONE.

HIRAM! SHUT THE DOOR AND BAR IT QUICK! HERE COMES A MEAN-LOOKING TRAMP.
A TRAMP! GOODNESS! HE'LL SCARE AWAY ALL MY CUSTOMERS!

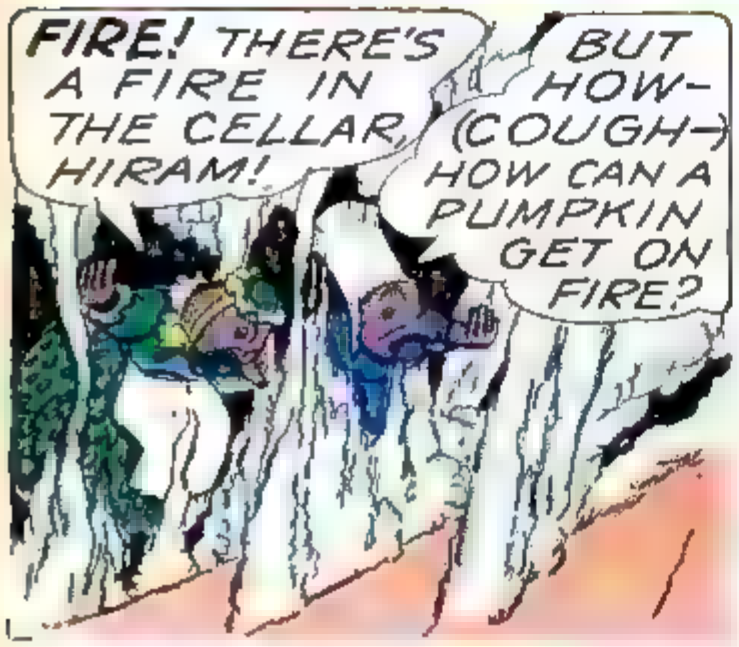
AT LEAST HE WON'T STEAL OUR PIES!

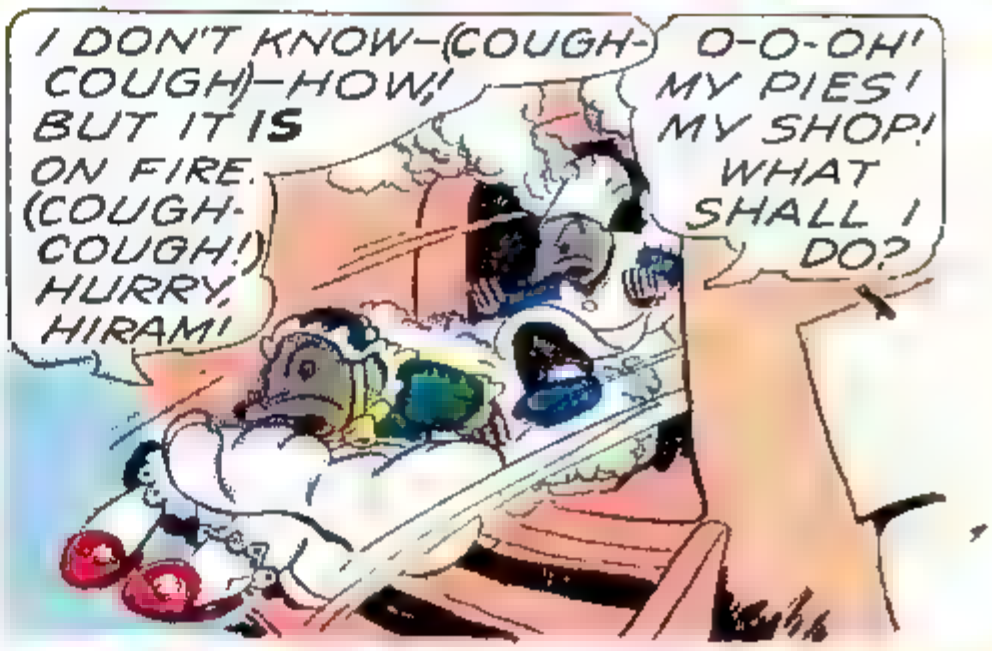
OH! SO THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, HEY?

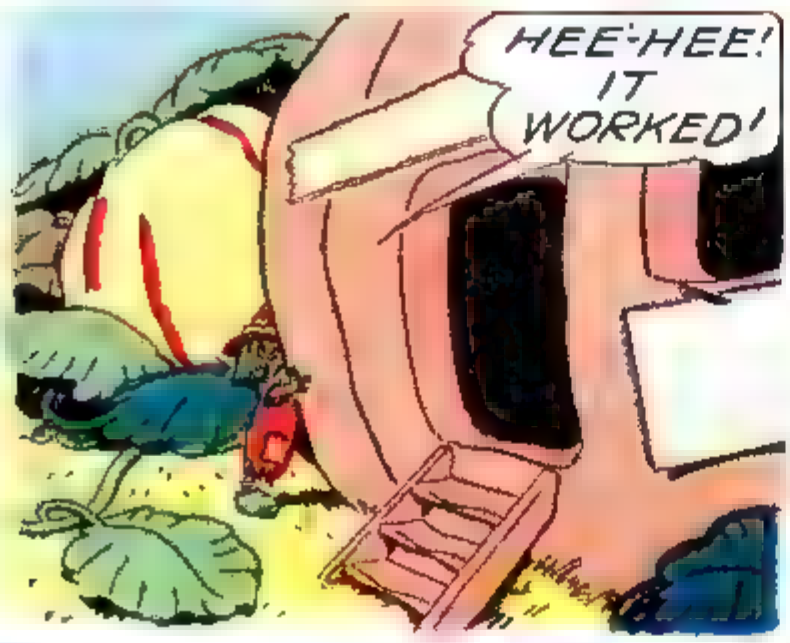
HEH-HEH! I'LL JUST DIG A LITTLE HOLE INTO THEIR CELLAR...

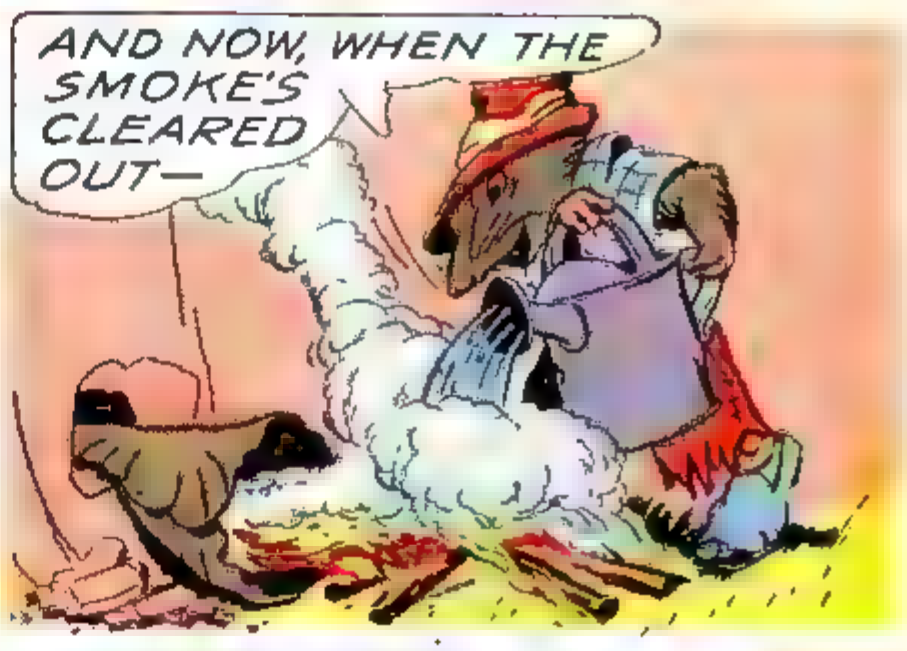
AND NOW I'LL BUILD A LITTLE SMUDGE-FIRE...

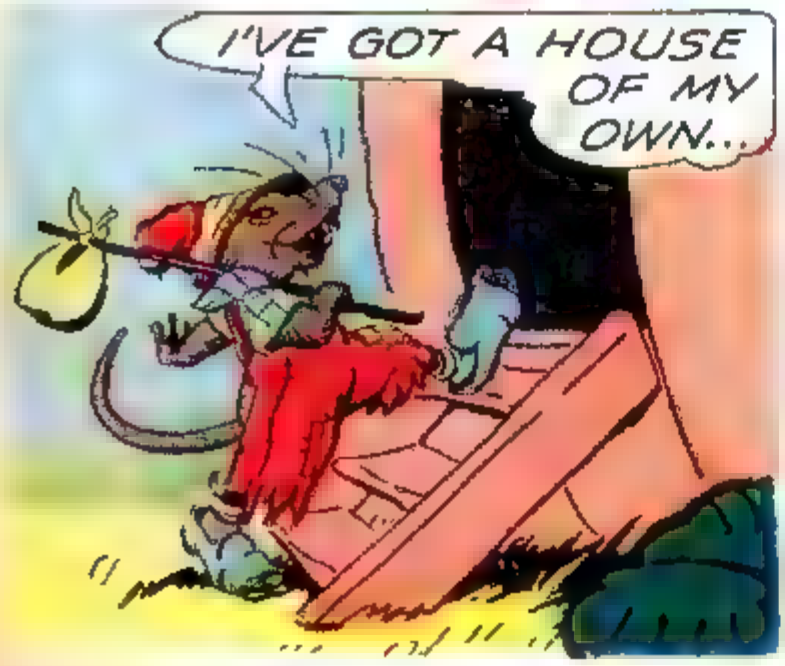
...AND I'LL SMOKE THEM OUT IN JIG TIME— OR MY NAME ISN'T MINKY! HEH-HEH-HEH!

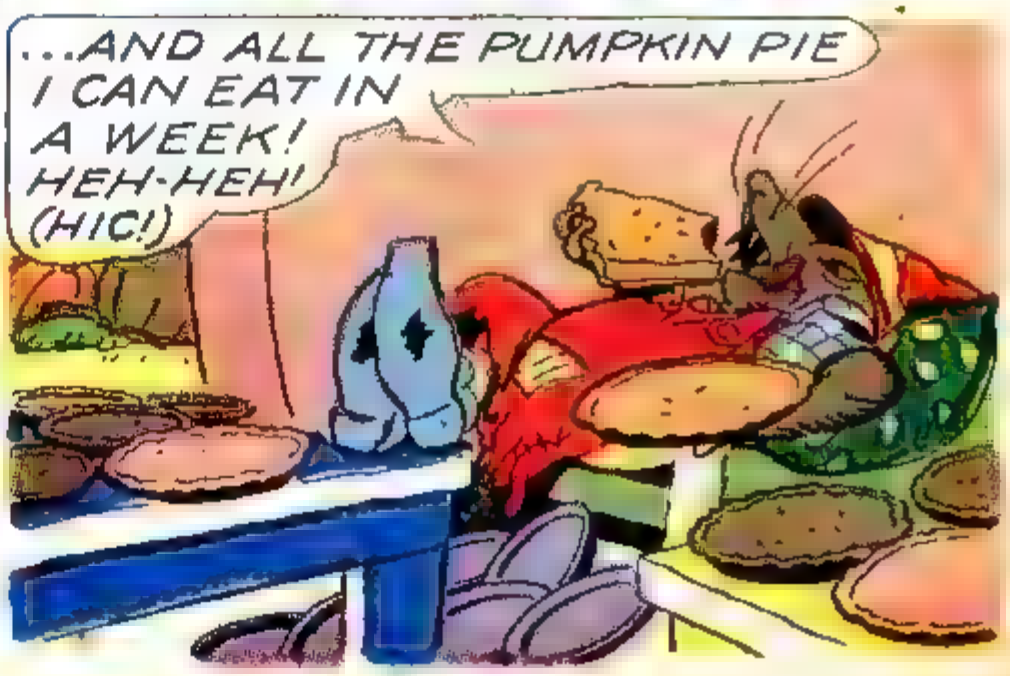

FIRE! THERE'S A FIRE IN THE CELLAR, HIRAM!
BUT HOW— (COUGH—) HOW CAN A PUMPKIN GET ON FIRE?


I DON'T KNOW—(COUGH-COUGH)—HOW! BUT IT IS ON FIRE. (COUGH-COUGH!) HURRY, HIRAM!
O-O-OH! MY PIES! MY SHOP! WHAT SHALL I DO?


HEE-HEE! IT WORKED!


AND NOW, WHEN THE SMOKE'S CLEARED OUT—

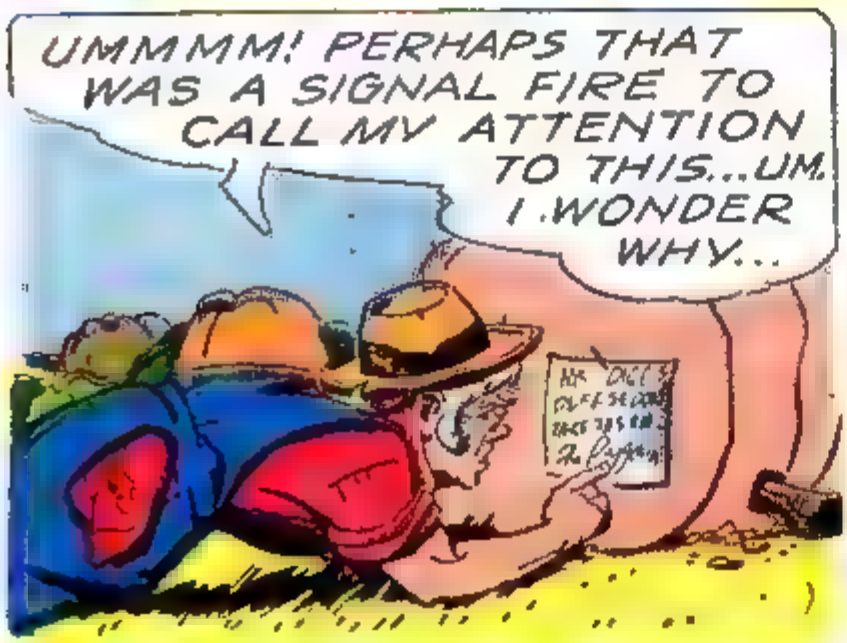

I'VE GOT A HOUSE OF MY OWN...

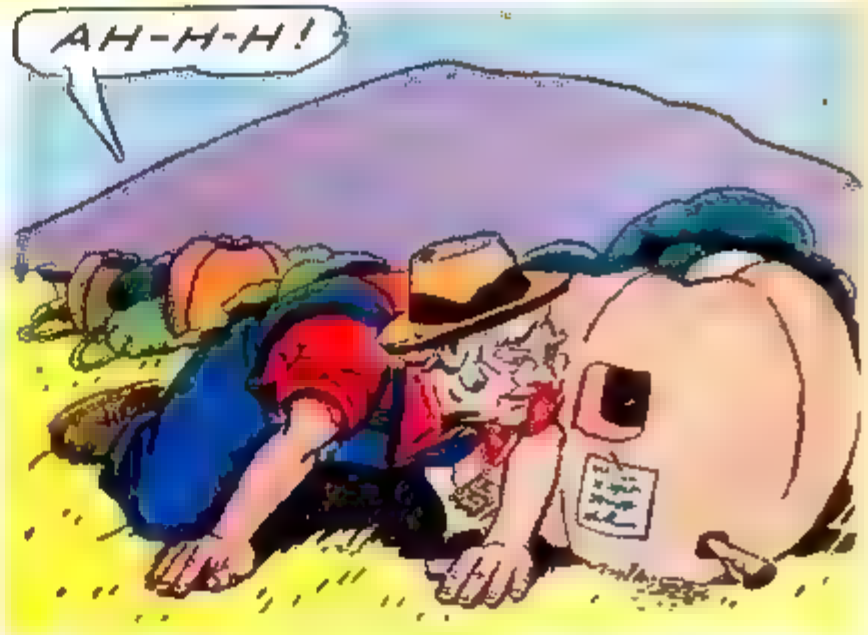

...AND ALL THE PUMPKIN PIE I CAN EAT IN A WEEK! HEH-HEH! (HIC!)

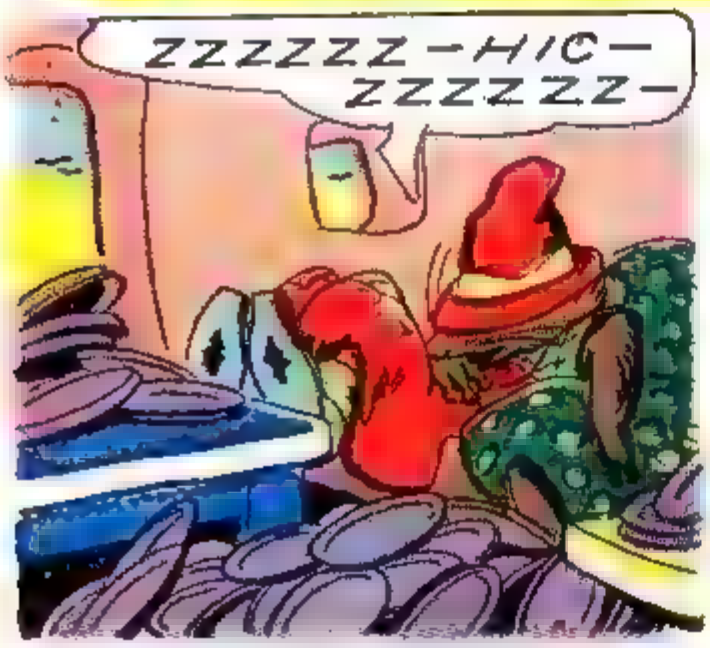
UH-SNIFF... I SMELL SMOKE!

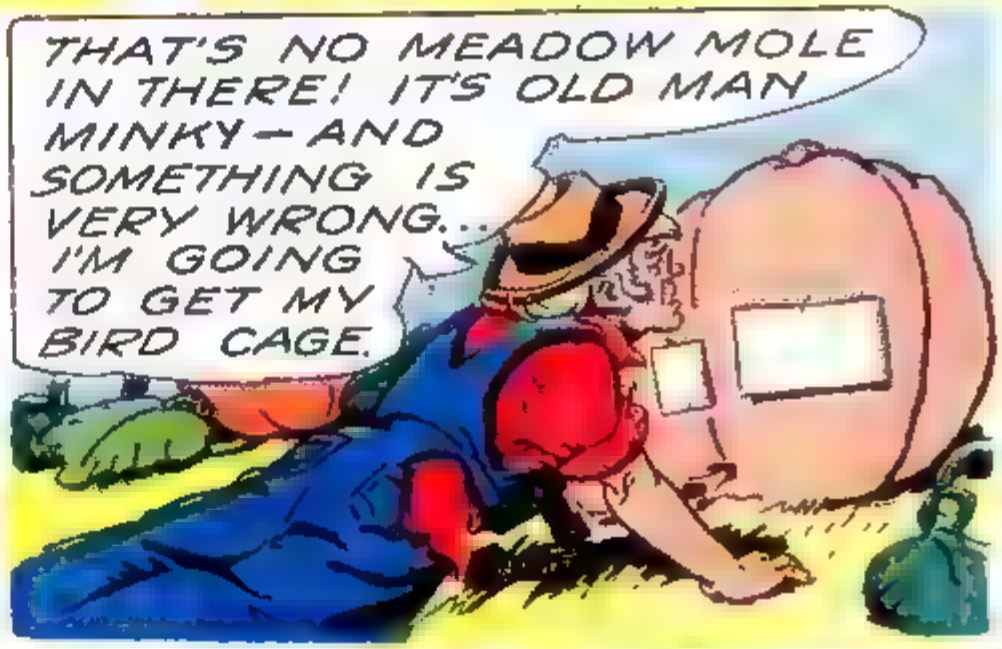
IT'S IN THE PUMPKIN PATCH!

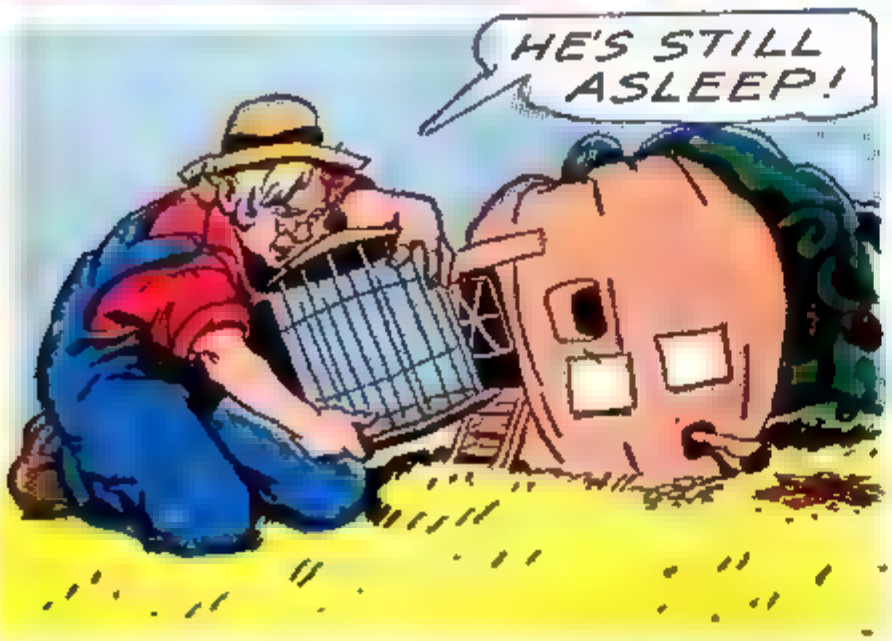
NOW, WHO IN THE WORLD—?

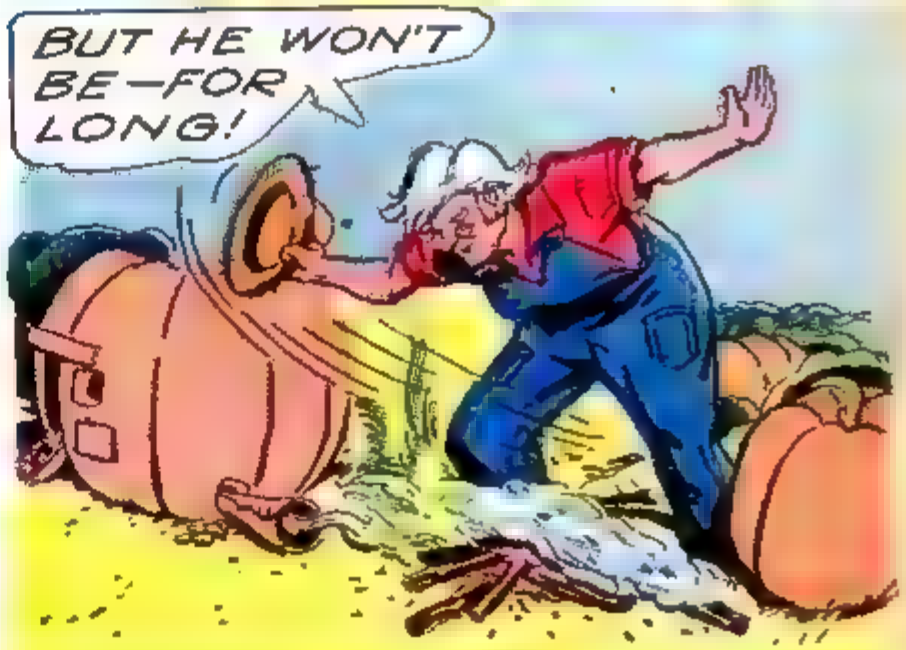

UMMMM! PERHAPS THAT WAS A SIGNAL FIRE TO CALL MY ATTENTION TO THIS...UM. I WONDER WHY...


AH-H-H!


ZZZZZZZ—HIC— ZZZZZZZ—


THAT'S NO MEADOW MOLE IN THERE! IT'S OLD MAN MINKY—AND SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG... I'M GOING TO GET MY BIRD CAGE.


HE'S STILL ASLEEP!


BUT HE WON'T BE—FOR LONG!

FIRE! (COUGH-COUGH!)
HO HO!. A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!

YOW! LEMME OUT!
OH, NO MR. MINKY!

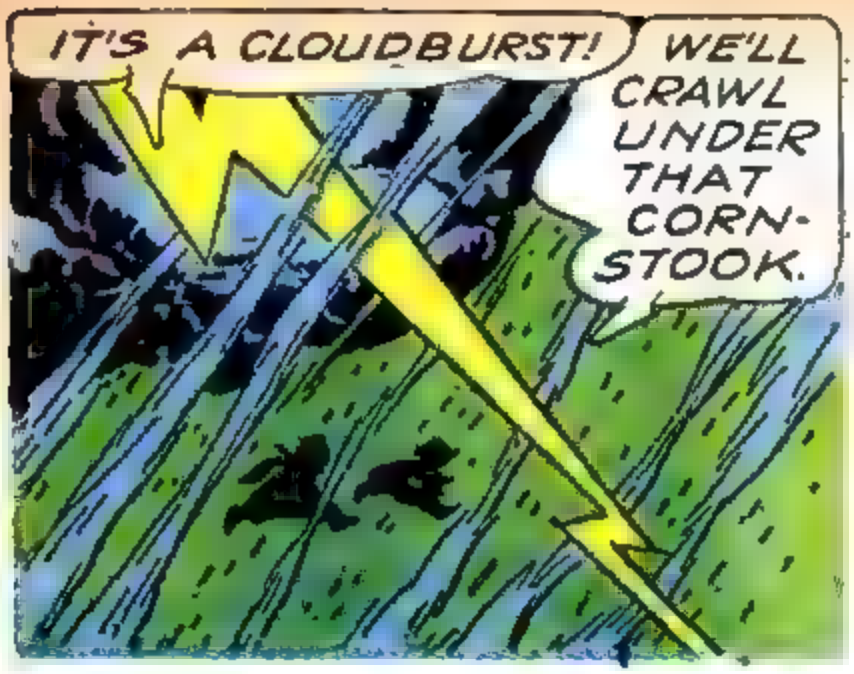
YOU'RE GOING TO EARN YOUR LIVING—SCARING THE BLACKBIRDS AWAY FROM MY CHERRY TREE!

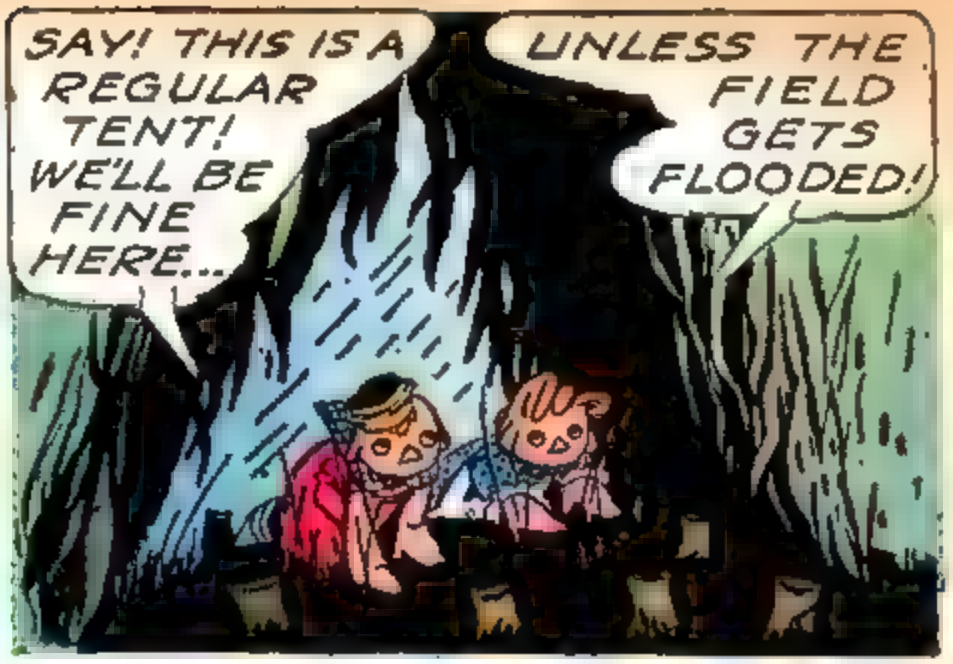
HELLO, MR. DIGGS! WHERE DID YOU FIND OLD MAN MINKY?
IN THE HOUSE OF YOUR FRIENDS, THE MEADOW-MOLES—HE'D SMOKED THEM OUT AND EATEN THEIR PIES

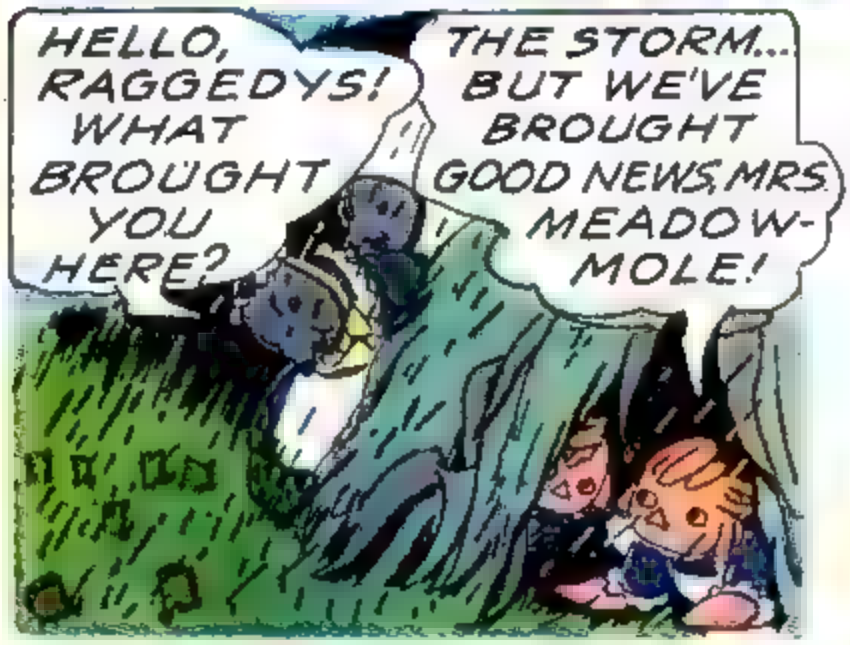
HURRY, ANDY! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THEM AND BRING THEM BACK.
YEAH—BUT WHERE'LL WE LOOK?

THEY USED TO LIVE IN THE CORN PATCH.
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL LOOK THERE FIRST.

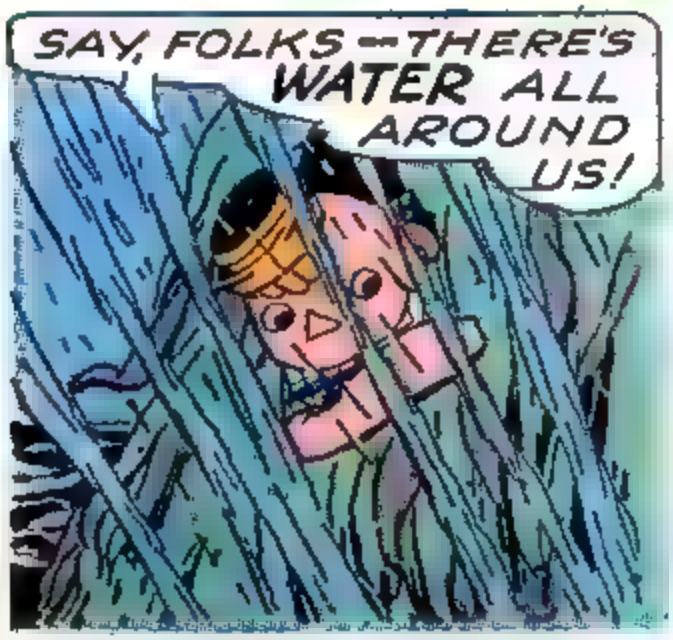
OH! MR. DIGGS HAS **CUT** ALL THE CORN!
AND IT'S BEGINNING TO RAIN!

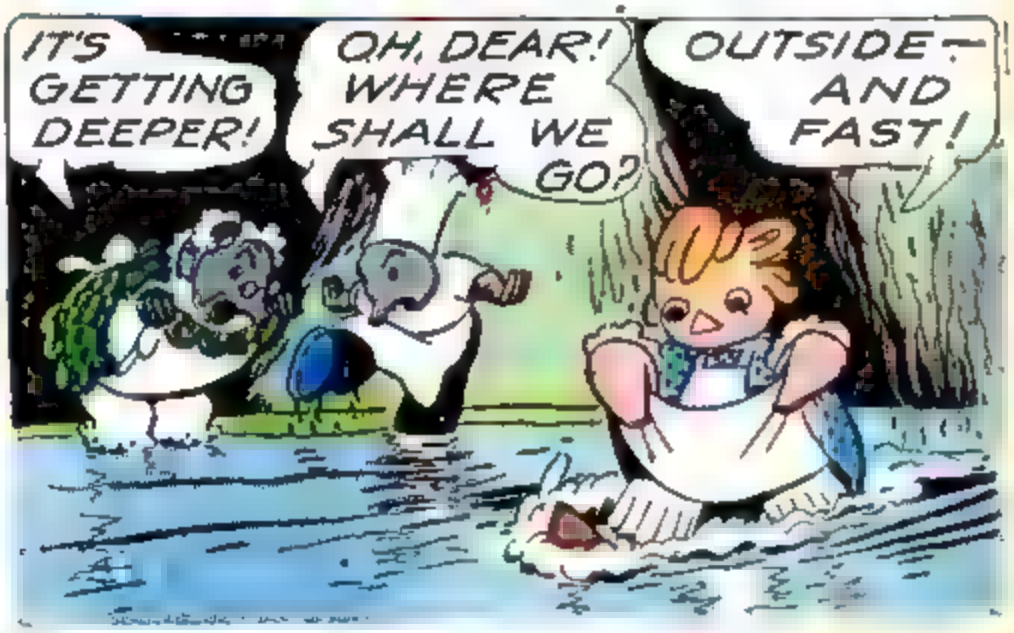

IT'S A CLOUDBURST!
WE'LL CRAWL UNDER THAT CORN-STOOK.

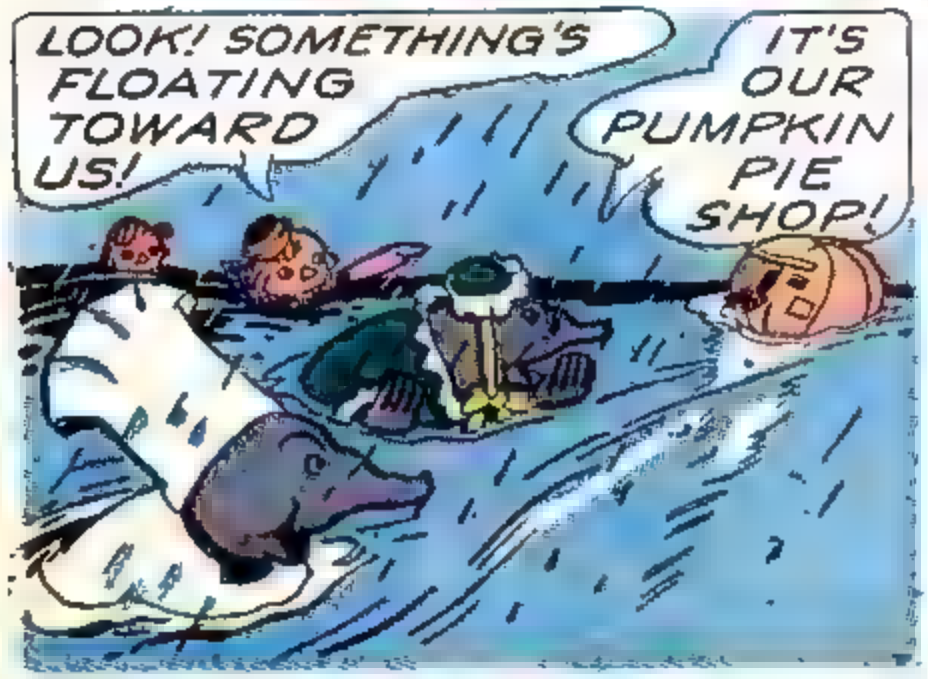

SAY! THIS IS A REGULAR TENT! WE'LL BE FINE HERE...
UNLESS THE FIELD GETS FLOODED!

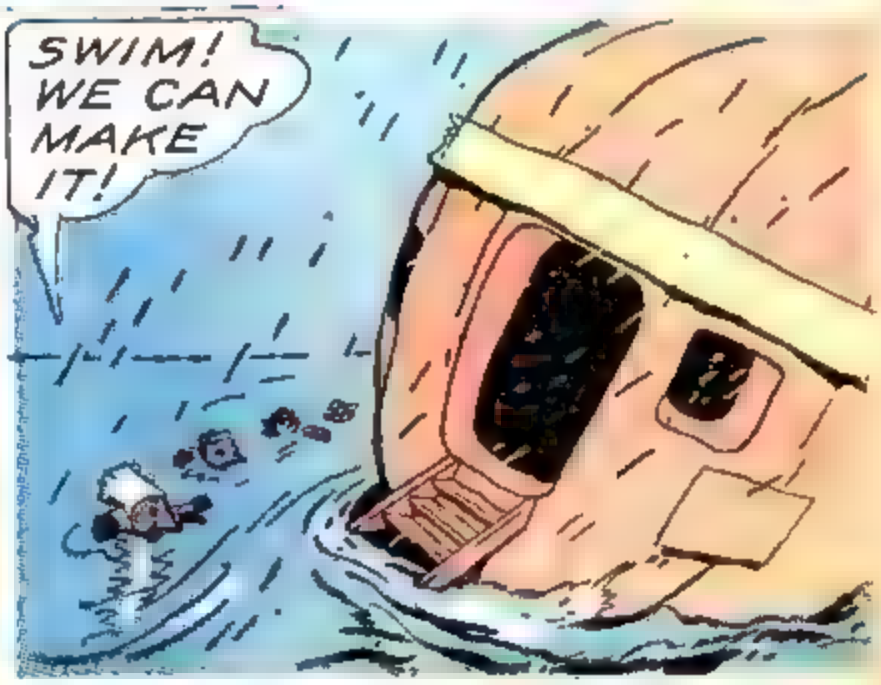

HELLO, RAGGEDYS! WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE?
THE STORM... BUT WE'VE BROUGHT GOOD NEWS, MRS. MEADOW-MOLE!

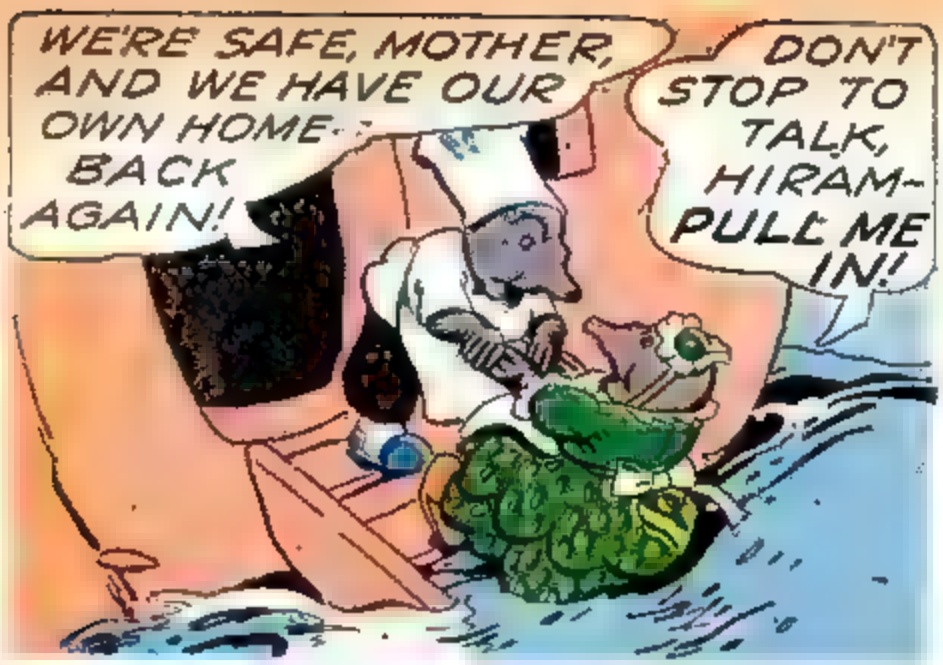
IT WAS MINKY WHO SMOKED YOU OUT WITH A SMUDGE-FIRE... AND THEN KIND MR. DIGGS SMOKED MINKY OUT. SO—
SO NOW WE CAN GO HOME!

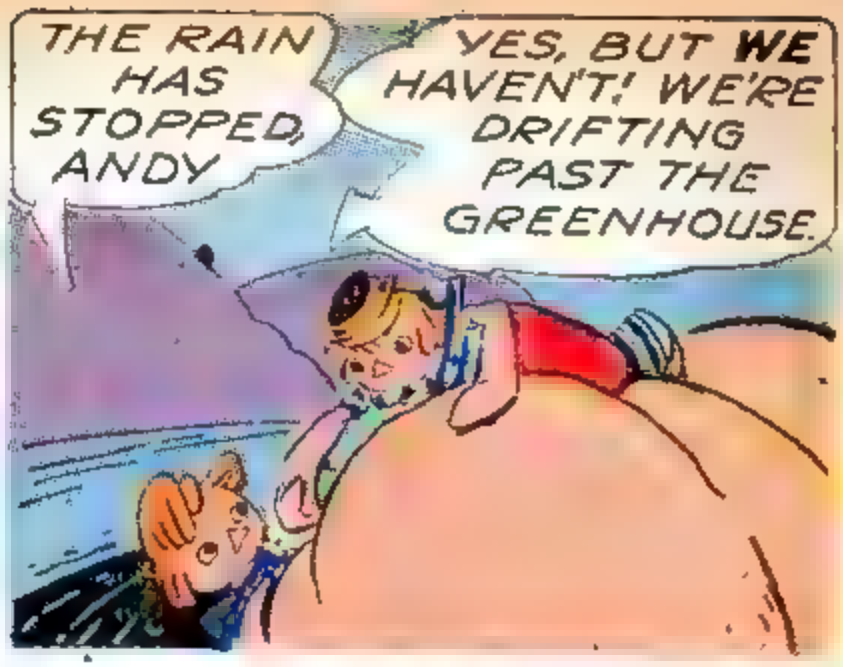

SAY, FOLKS—THERE'S WATER ALL AROUND US!

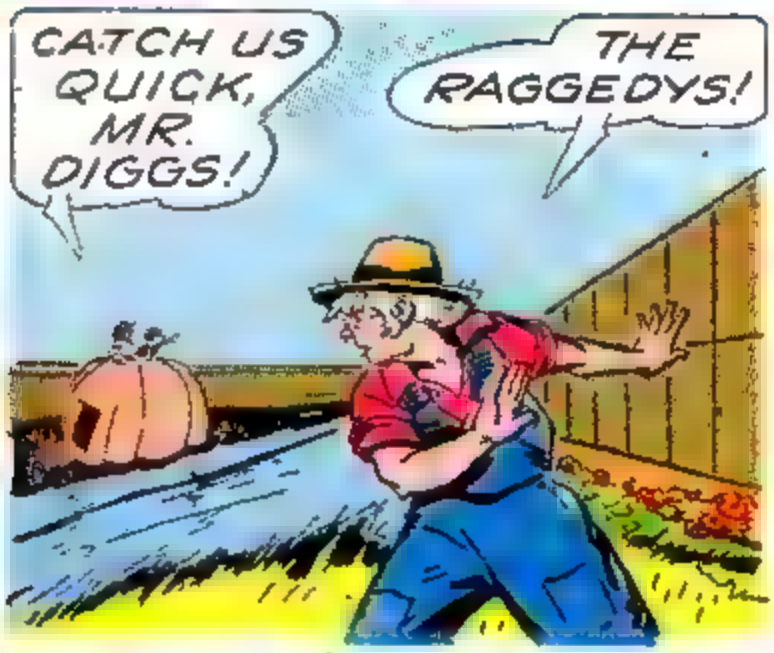

IT'S GETTING DEEPER!
OH, DEAR! WHERE SHALL WE GO?
OUTSIDE— AND FAST!

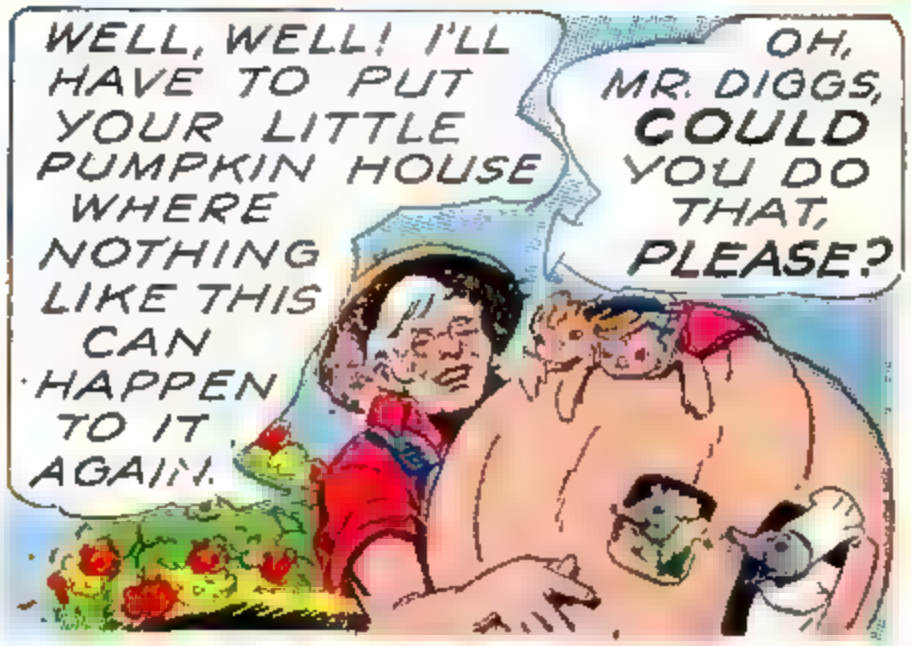

LOOK! SOMETHING'S FLOATING TOWARD US!
IT'S OUR PUMPKIN PIE SHOP!

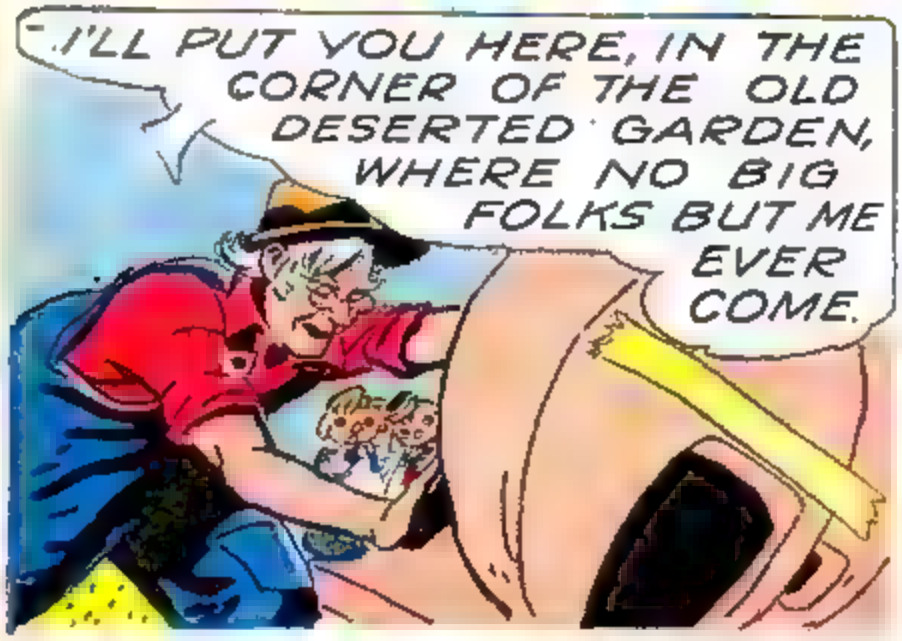

SWIM! WE CAN MAKE IT!

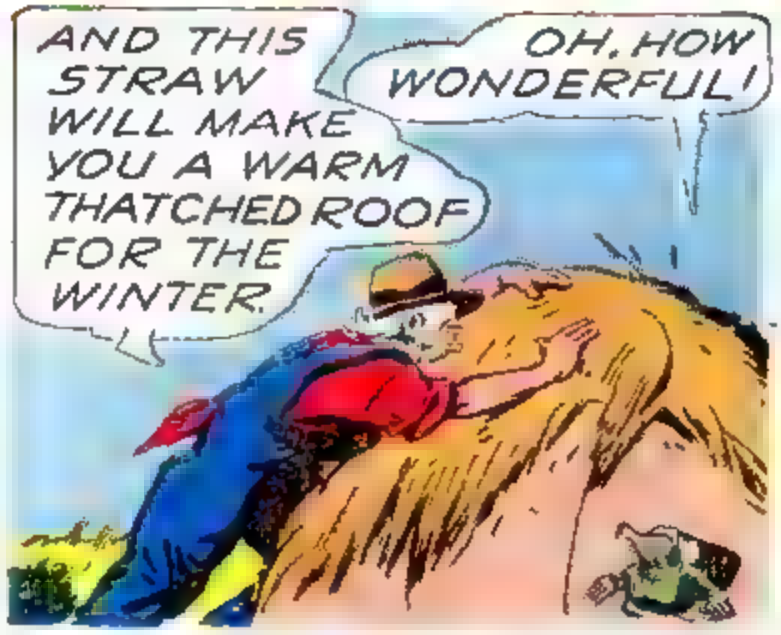

WE'RE SAFE, MOTHER, AND WE HAVE OUR OWN HOME-- BACK AGAIN!
DON'T STOP TO TALK, HIRAM- PULL ME IN!

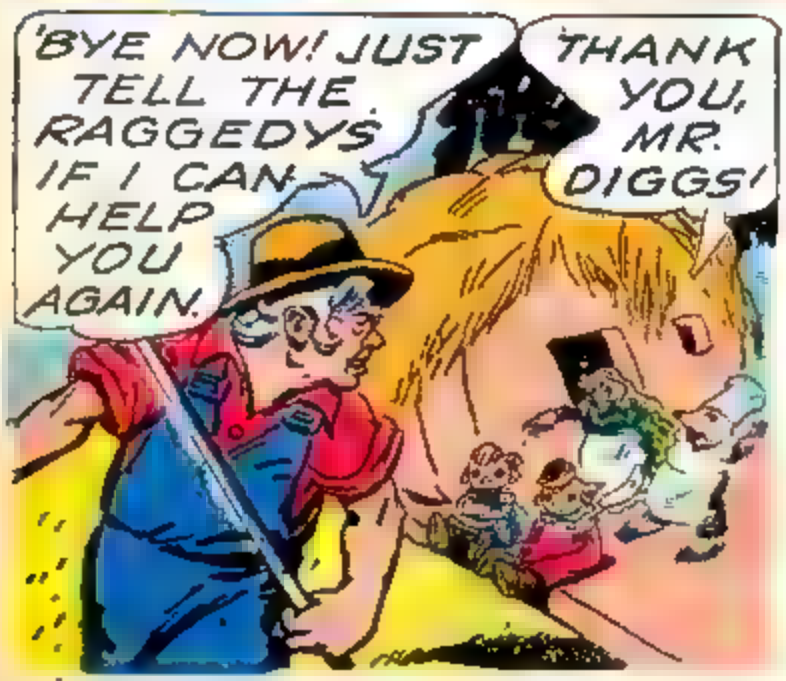

THE RAIN HAS STOPPED, ANDY
YES, BUT WE HAVEN'T! WE'RE DRIFTING PAST THE GREENHOUSE.

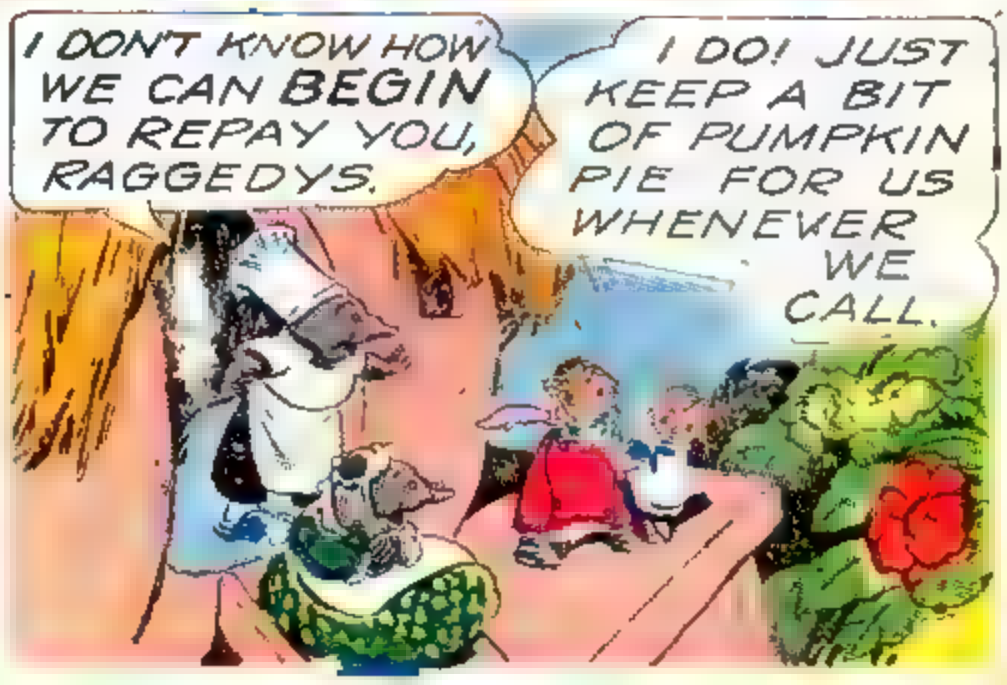

CATCH US QUICK, MR. DIGGS!
THE RAGGEDYS!


WELL, WELL! I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOUR LITTLE PUMPKIN HOUSE WHERE NOTHING LIKE THIS CAN HAPPEN TO IT AGAIN.
OH, MR. DIGGS, COULD YOU DO THAT, PLEASE?


I'LL PUT YOU HERE, IN THE CORNER OF THE OLD DESERTED GARDEN, WHERE NO BIG FOLKS BUT ME EVER COME.


AND THIS STRAW WILL MAKE YOU A WARM THATCHED ROOF FOR THE WINTER.
OH, HOW WONDERFUL!

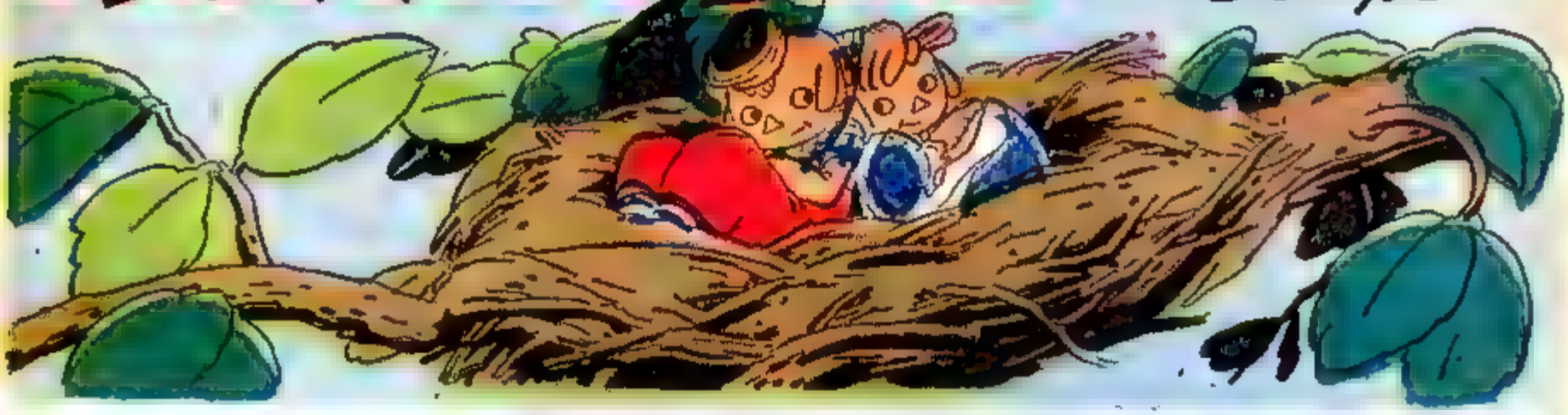

'BYE NOW! JUST TELL THE RAGGEDYS IF I CAN HELP YOU AGAIN.
THANK YOU, MR. DIGGS!

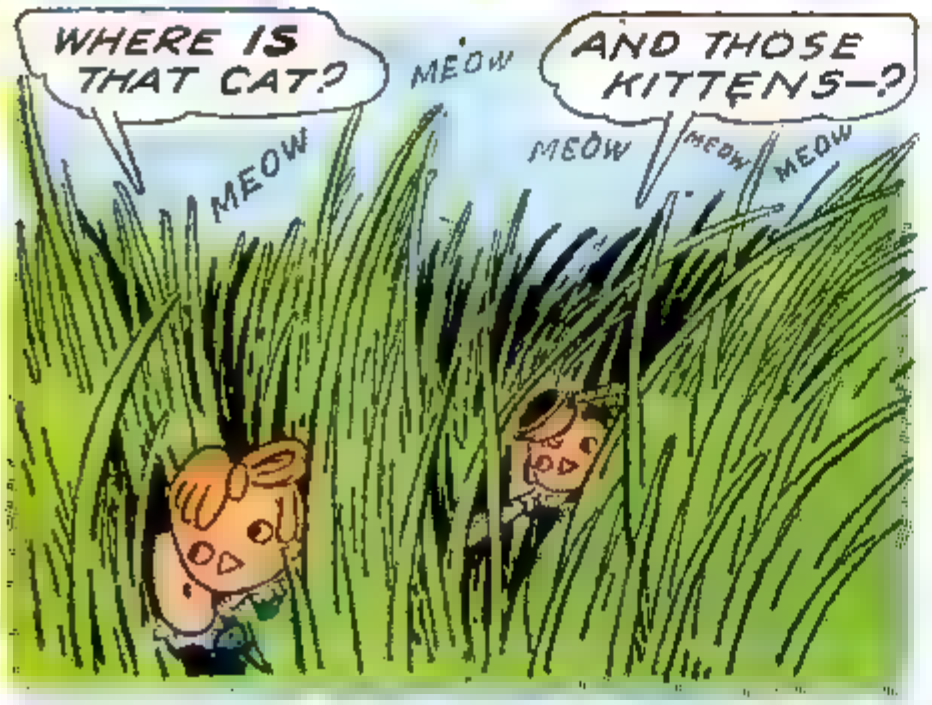

I DON'T KNOW HOW WE CAN BEGIN TO REPAY YOU, RAGGEDYS.
I DO! JUST KEEP A BIT OF PUMPKIN PIE FOR US WHENEVER WE CALL.

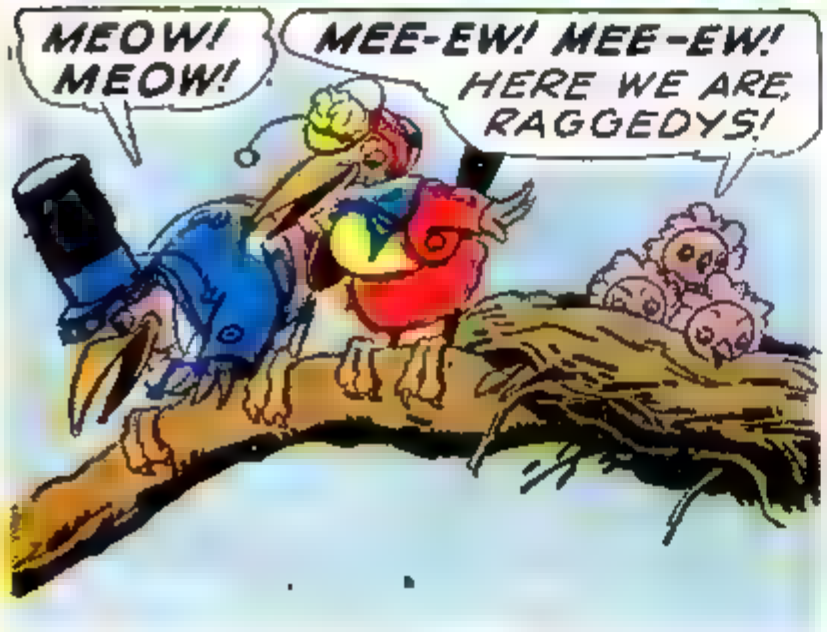
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

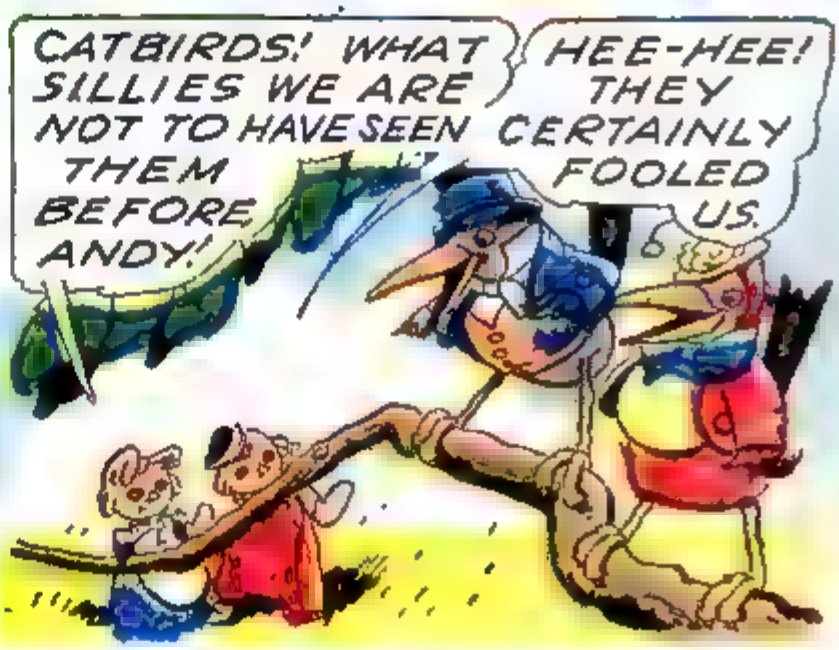
RAGGEDY ANN

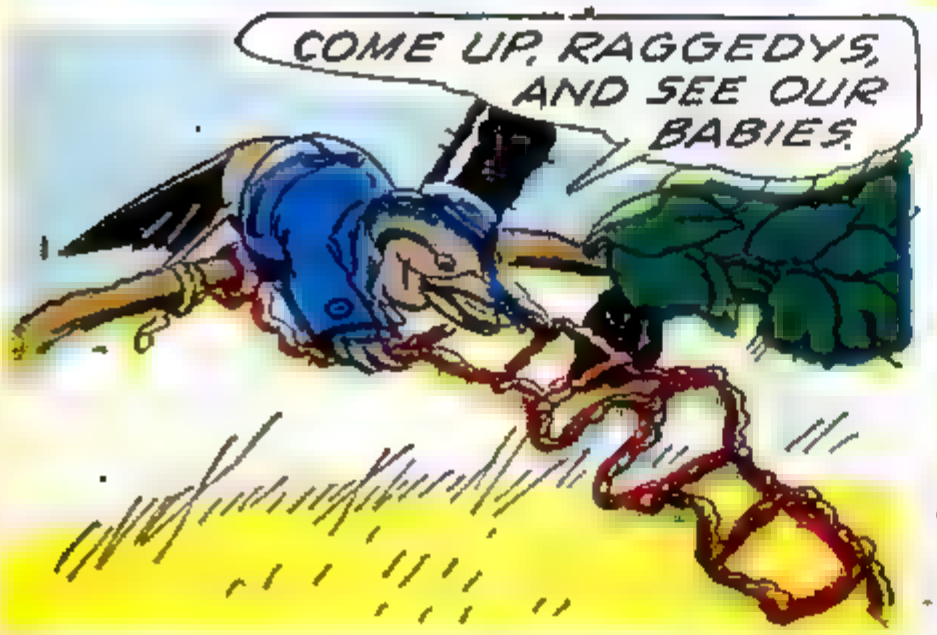
Feather-breadth Escape

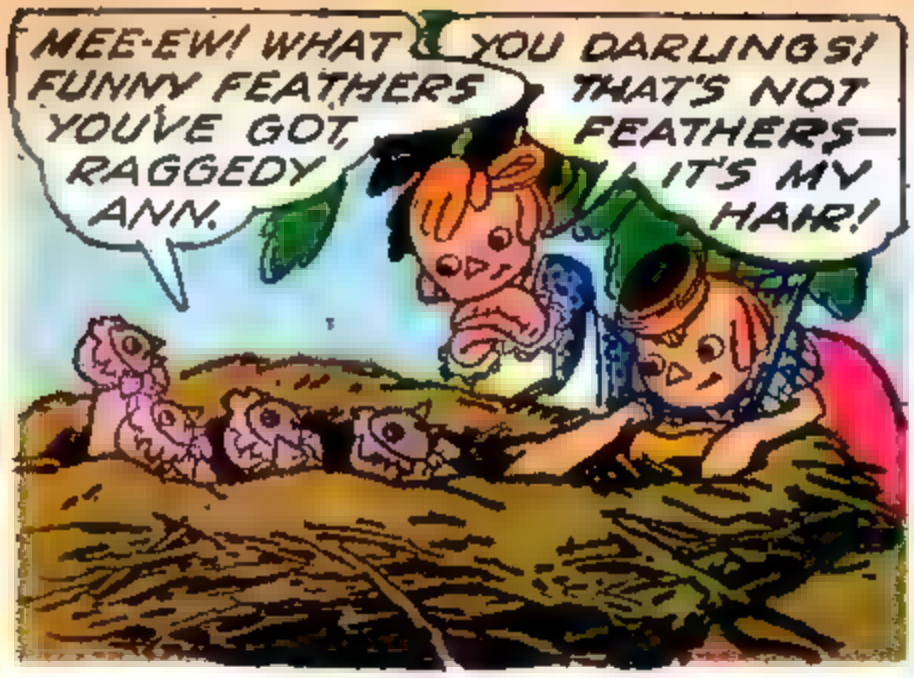


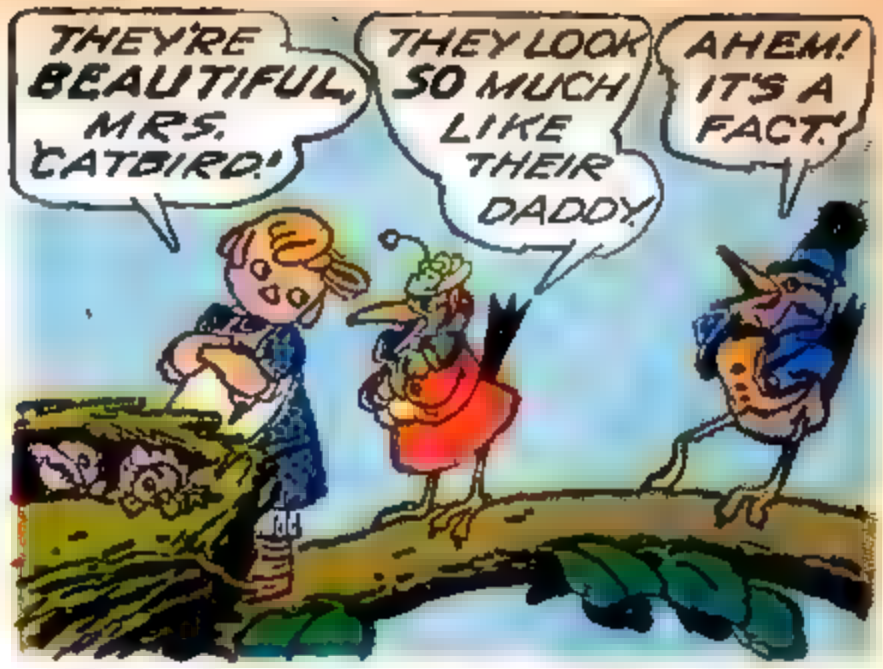






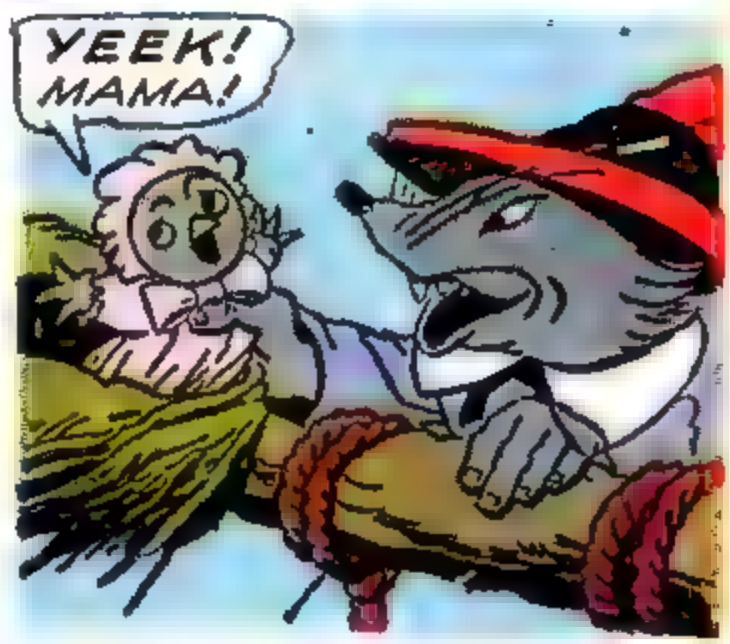


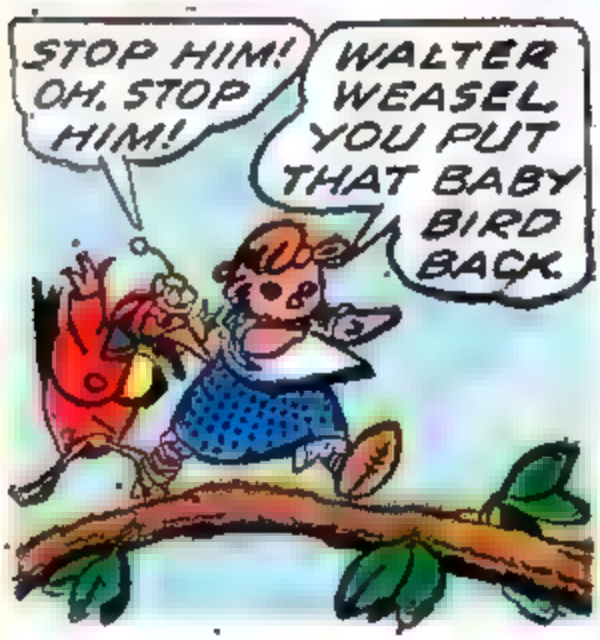

MEE-EW! WHAT FUNNY FEATHERS YOU'VE GOT, RAGGEDY ANN.
YOU DARLINGS! THAT'S NOT FEATHERS— IT'S MY HAIR!

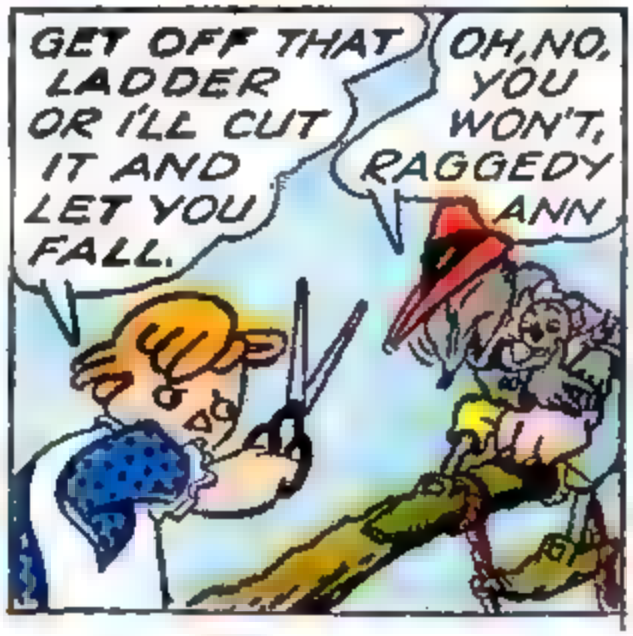

THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL, MRS. CATBIRD!
THEY LOOK SO MUCH LIKE THEIR DADDY.
AHEM! IT'S A FACT.

KITTY THINKS THEY HAVE HER MOTHER'S EYES, BUT I TELL HER...

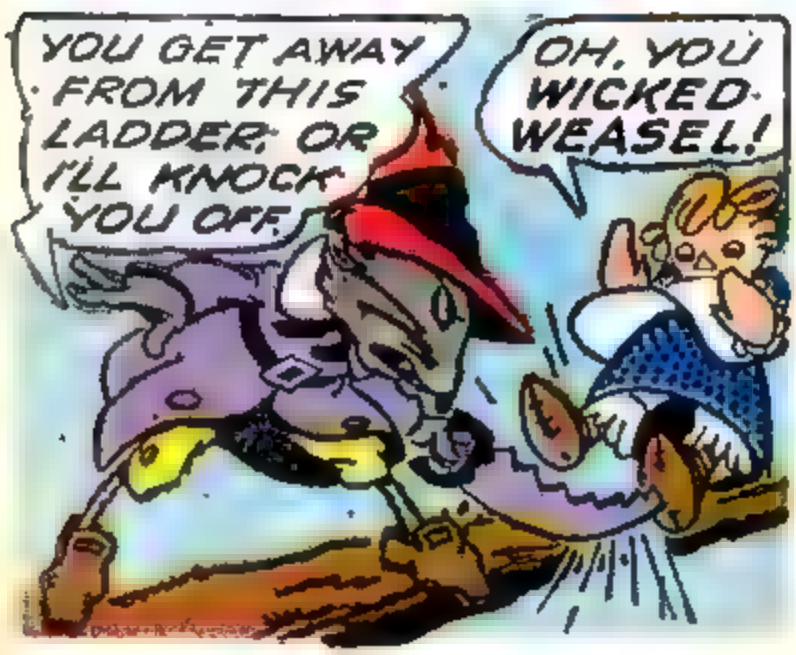
HEH, HEH! THEY'RE SO BUSY TALKING THEY FORGOT ABOUT LEAVING THIS LADDER DOWN.


YEEK! MAMA!


STOP HIM! OH, STOP HIM!
WALTER WEASEL, YOU PUT THAT BABY BIRD BACK.


GET OFF THAT LADDER OR I'LL CUT IT AND LET YOU FALL.
OH, NO, YOU WON'T, RAGGEDY ANN

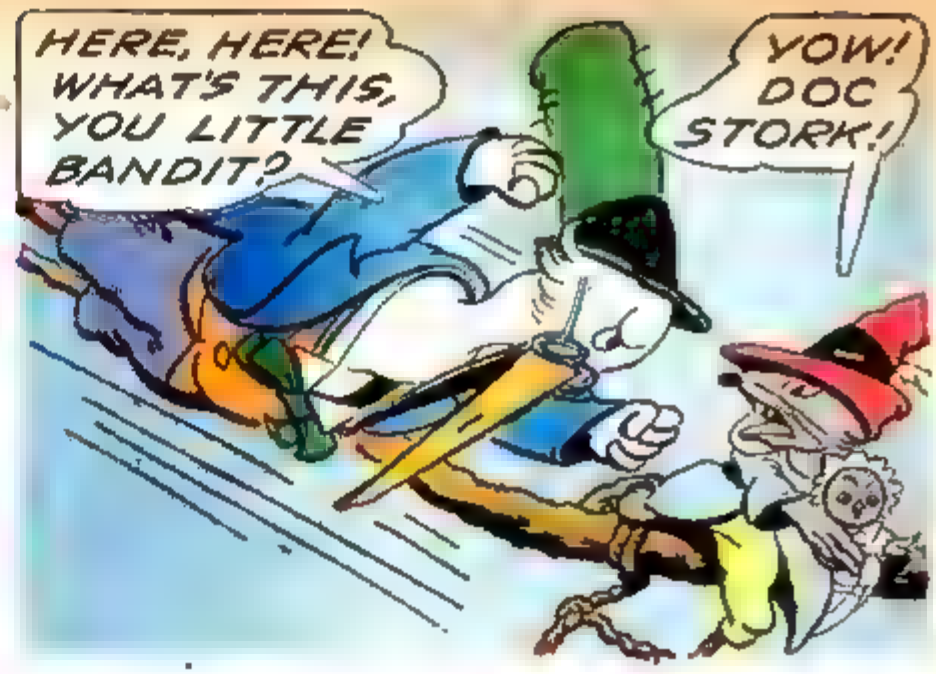
I'VE GOT A TRICK OR TWO LEFT IN MY BAG—I MEAN MY PANTS.


YOU GET AWAY FROM THIS LADDER, OR I'LL KNOCK YOU OFF.
OH, YOU WICKED WEASEL!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW WICKED I CAN BE. HEE, HEE!

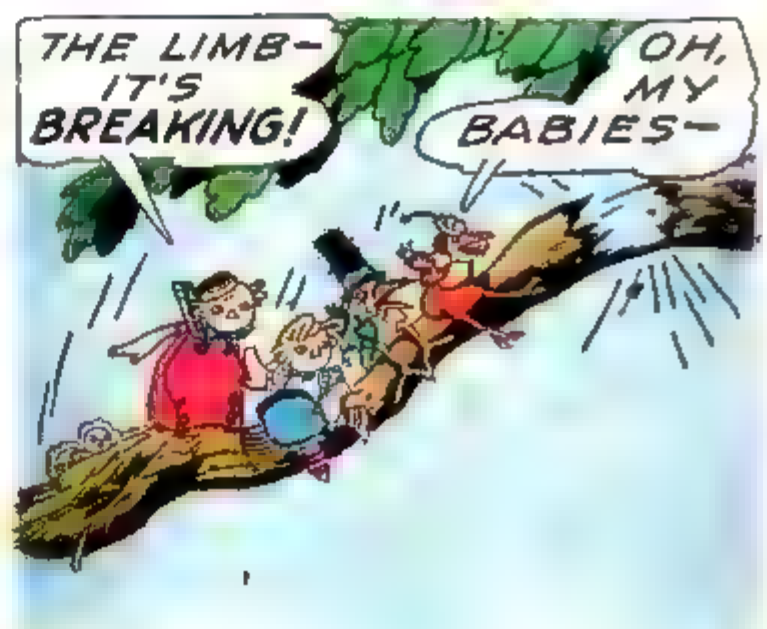
HELP! HELP! OUR BABIES WILL FALL AND BE KILLED!

HELP! HELP! MURDER!


HERE, HERE! WHAT'S THIS, YOU LITTLE BANDIT?
YOW! DOC STORK!

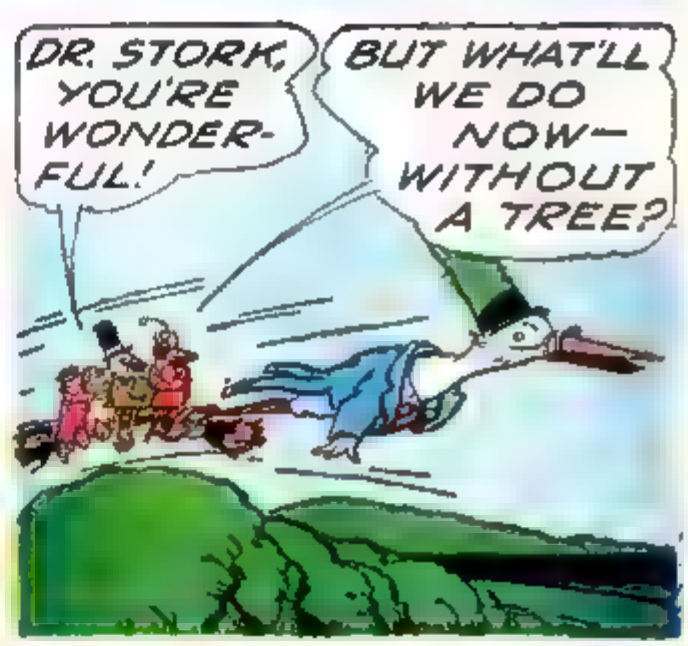
I'LL SETTLE YOUR HASH!
OW-W!

GRRRRRR! JUST MY LUCK!


THE LIMB— IT'S BREAKING!
OH, MY BABIES—

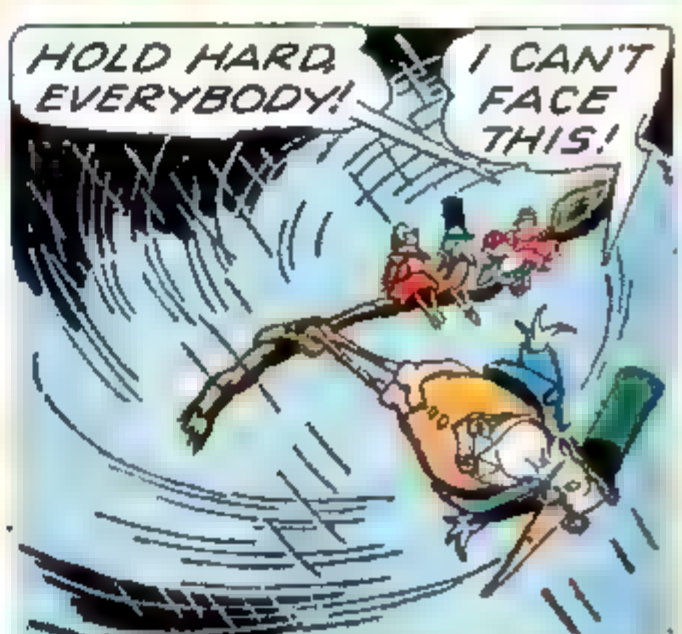
HEE, HEE! I'LL HAVE 'EM NOW, AFTER ALL!

AH, JUST IN TIME!

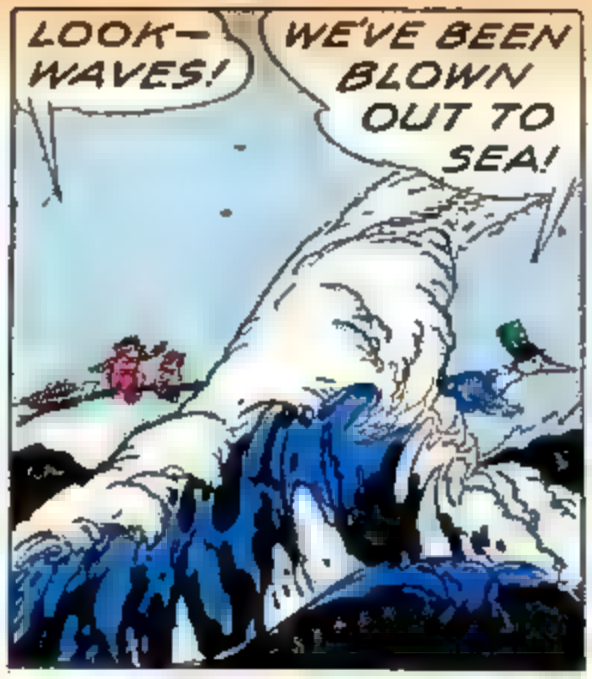

DR. STORK, YOU'RE WONDER-FUL!
BUT WHAT'LL WE DO NOW— WITHOUT A TREE?

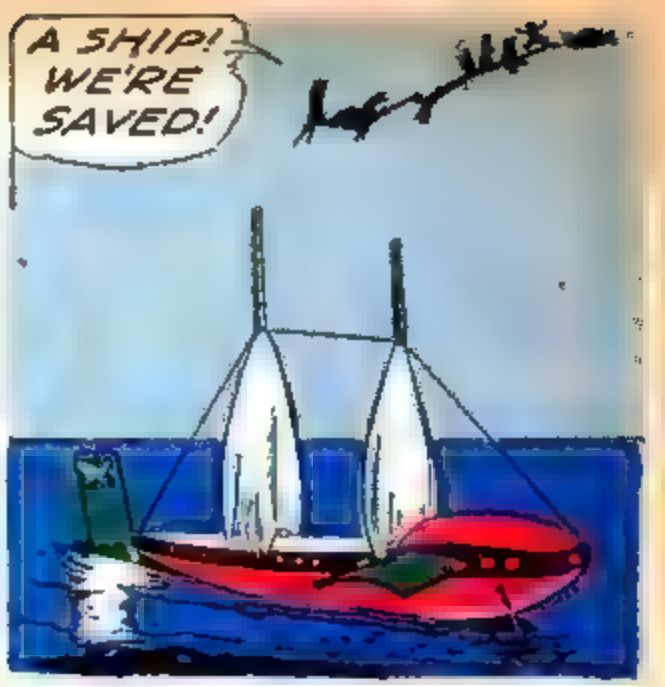
WE'LL FIND A SAFE PLACE TO PARK THIS LIMB, THEN I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOU.

OH-OH! STORM COMING UP!


HOLD HARD, EVERYBODY!
I CAN'T FACE THIS!

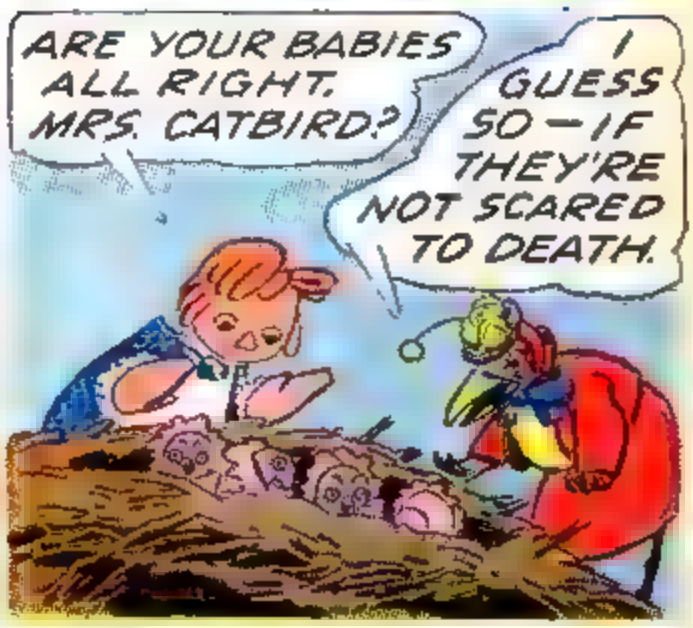
WHICH WAY ARE WE GOING?
I DON'T KNOW.


LOOK— WAVES!
WE'VE BEEN BLOWN OUT TO SEA!

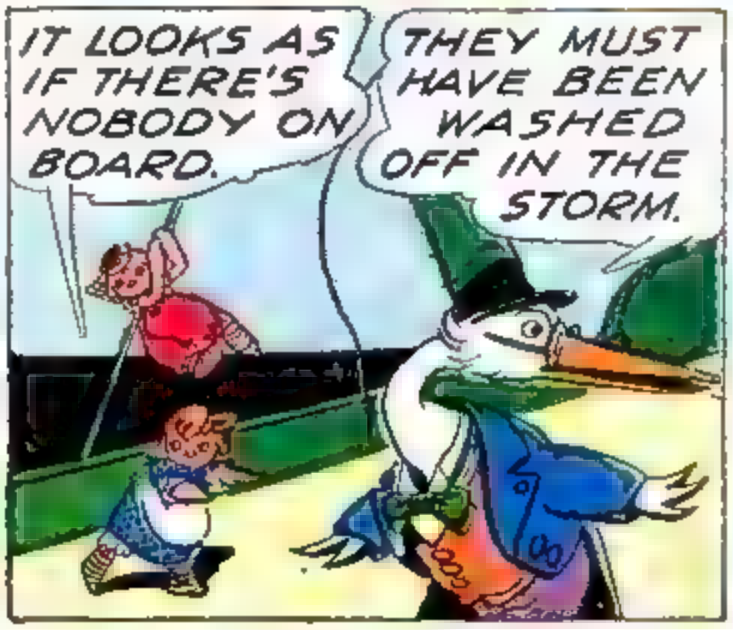

A SHIP! WE'RE SAVED!

QUICK, RAGGEDYS— TIE THE LIMB TO THE MAST!

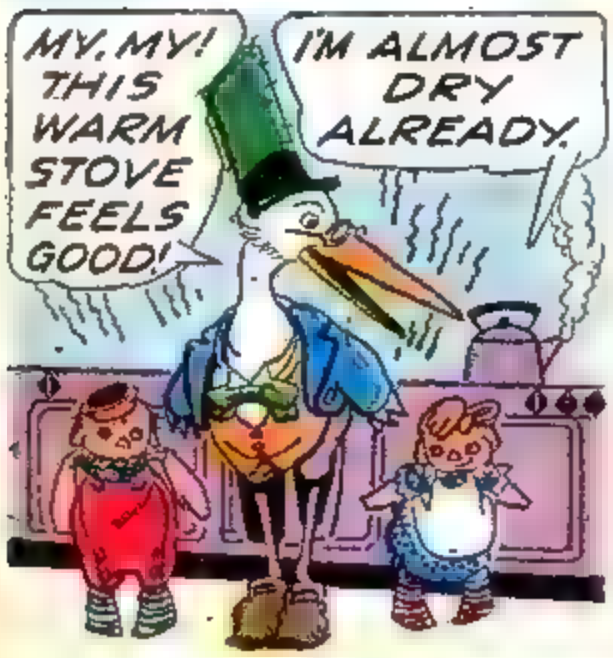
THERE—THAT CAN'T COME LOOSE!

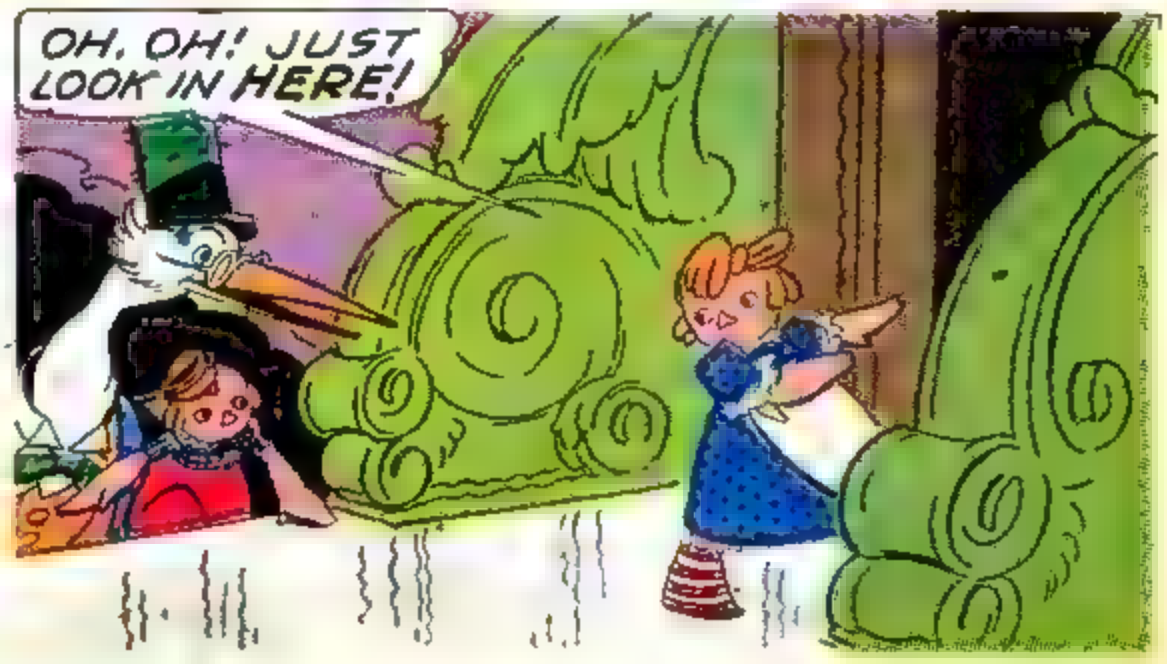

ARE YOUR BABIES ALL RIGHT, MRS. CATBIRD?
I GUESS SO—IF THEY'RE NOT SCARED TO DEATH.

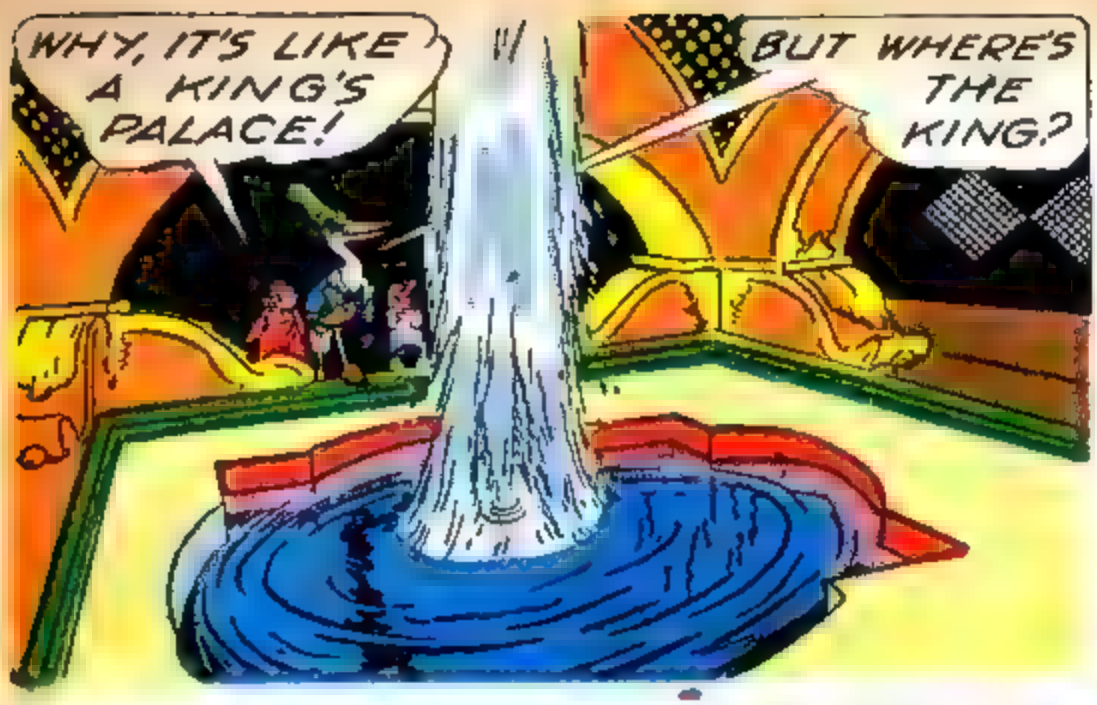
COME ON, RAGGEDYS—WE'LL FIND A PLACE TO GET DRY.


IT LOOKS AS IF THERE'S NOBODY ON BOARD.
THEY MUST HAVE BEEN WASHED OFF IN THE STORM.

HERE'S THE KITCHEN—BUT NO SIGN OF A COOK!


MY, MY! THIS WARM STOVE FEELS GOOD!
I'M ALMOST DRY ALREADY.


OH, OH! JUST LOOK IN HERE!

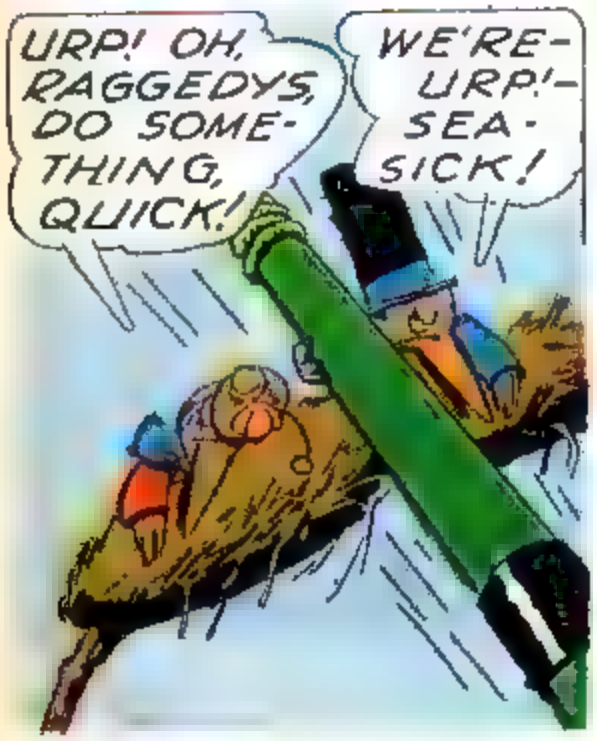

WHY, IT'S LIKE A KING'S PALACE!
BUT WHERE'S THE KING?

WILL I DO? I'M PRINCE GALLANT.

AND I'M PRINCESS JOY! HOW ARE YOU, RAGGEDYS?

PRINCESS! WE NEVER GUESSED THIS SHIP WAS YOURS...IT ISN'T THE JUMPING SAILBOAT.

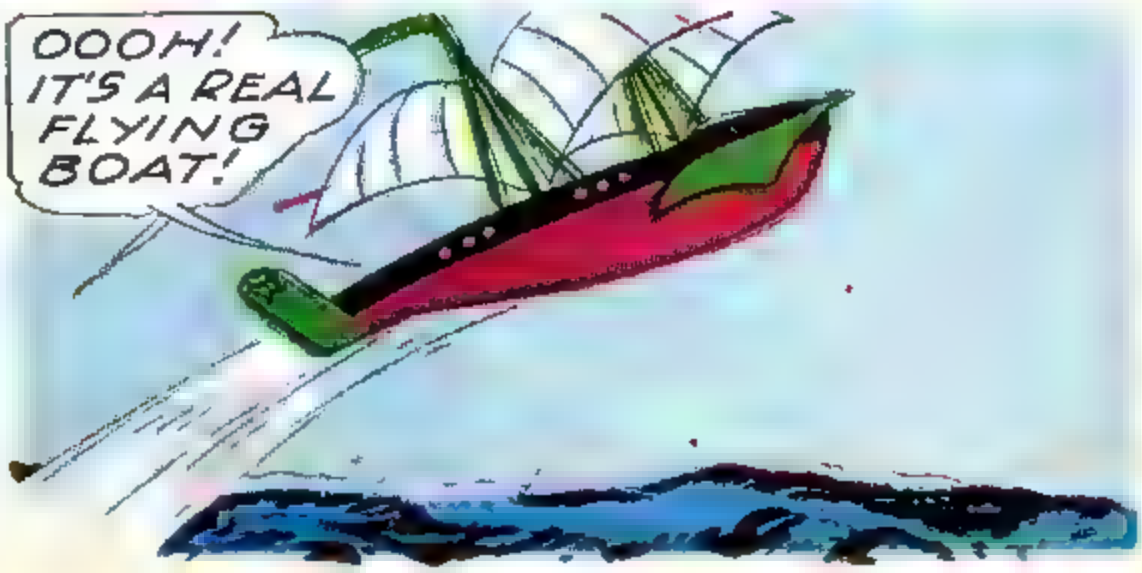
NO, THIS IS OUR NEW FLYING SCHOONER... AND SEE—THE STORM HAS CLEARED.

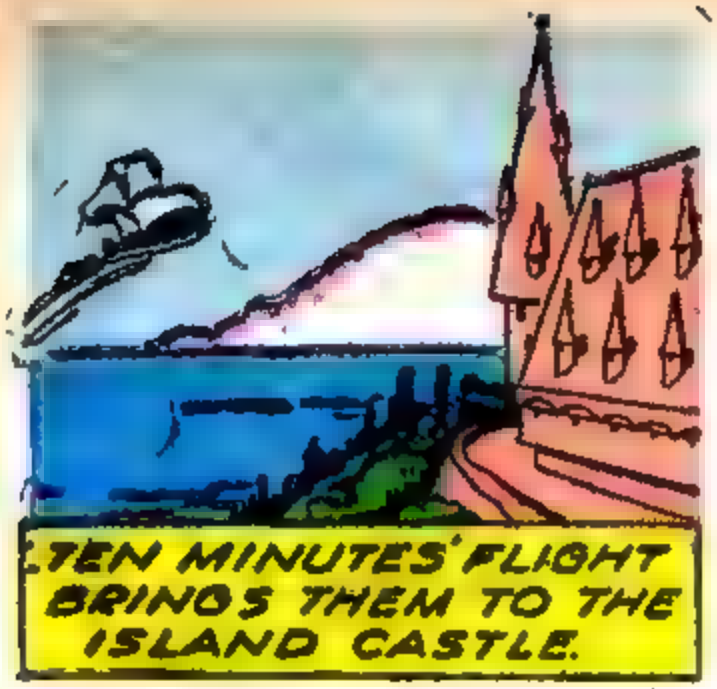

URP! OH, RAGGEDYS, DO SOMETHING, QUICK!
WE'RE—URP!—SEA-SICK!

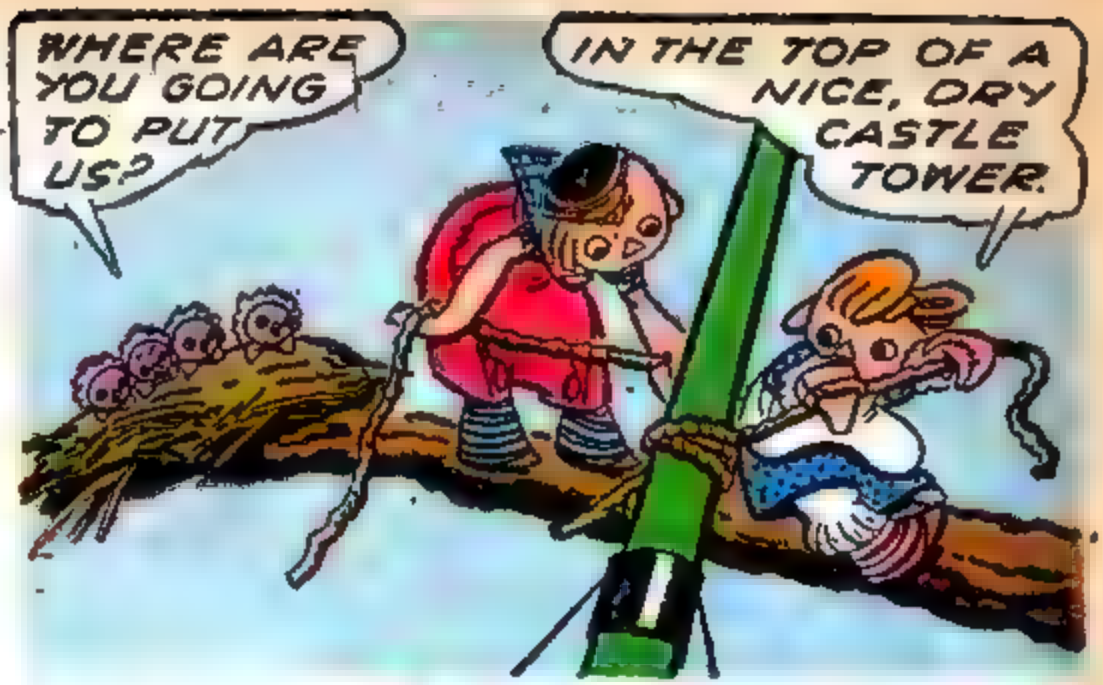
MY WORD! WHO ARE THEY, AND HOW DID THEY GET THERE?
THEY'RE CATBIRDS... THE STORM DROVE US TO YOUR SHIP.

DEAR ME! WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A BETTER NESTING PLACE FOR THOSE POOR LITTLE BIRDIES!
WE WILL—RIGHT AWAY!

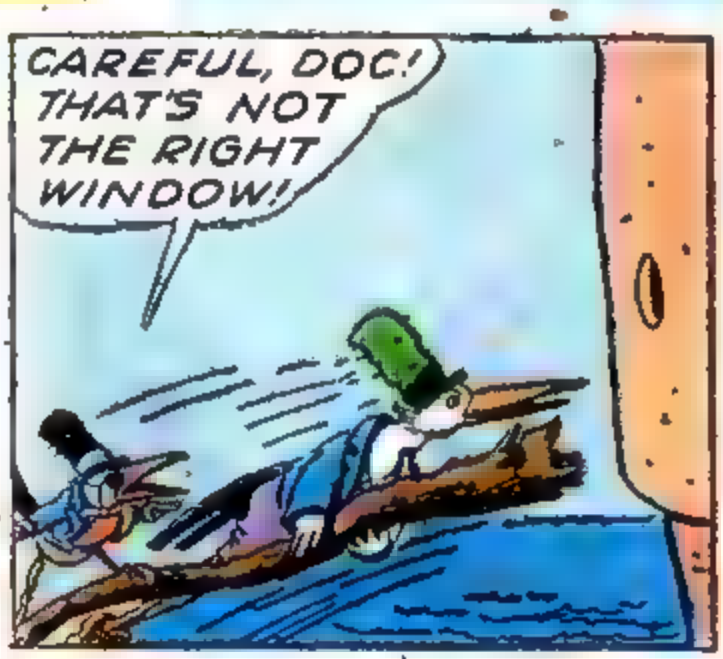
THERE ISN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!
FLIGHT CONTROL


OOOH! IT'S A REAL FLYING BOAT!


TEN MINUTES' FLIGHT BRINGS THEM TO THE ISLAND CASTLE.

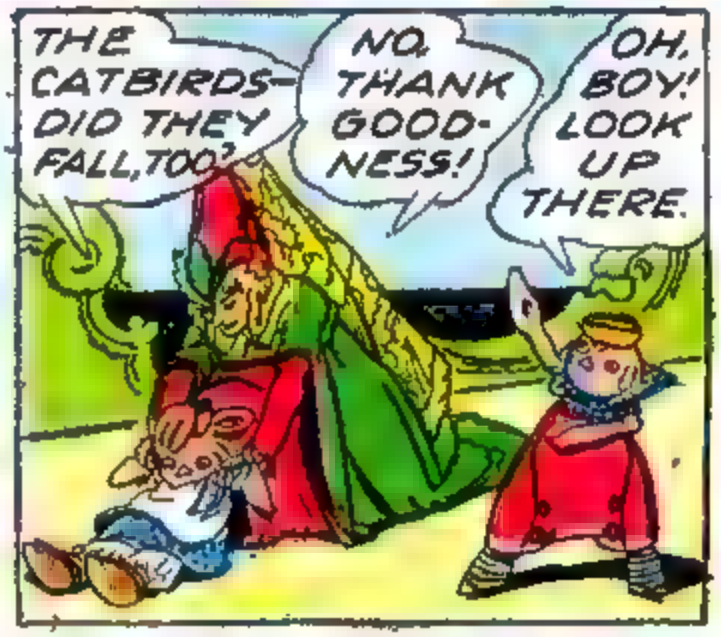

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO PUT US?
IN THE TOP OF A NICE, DRY CASTLE TOWER.

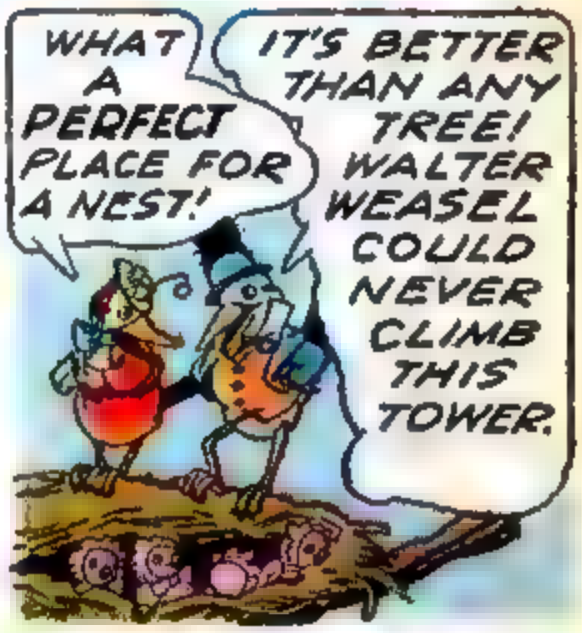
READY? I'VE LOST MY SPECTACLES.
ALL RIGHT, DR. STORK- TAKE IT AWAY!!

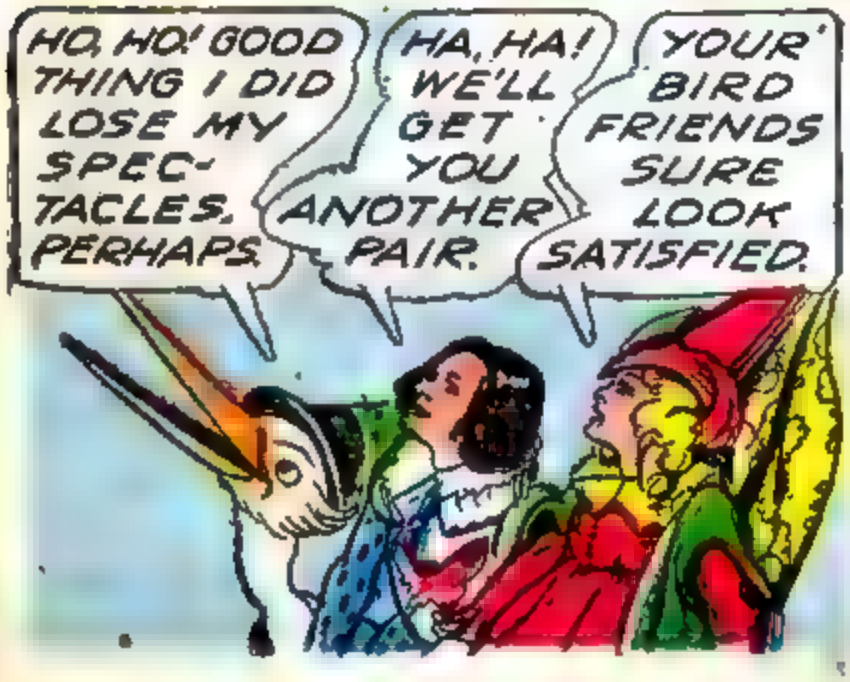

CAREFUL, DOC! THAT'S NOT THE RIGHT WINDOW!

KLUNK!

UMPH!


THE CATBIRDS- DID THEY FALL, TOO?
NO, THANK GOOD-NESS!
OH, BOY! LOOK UP THERE.

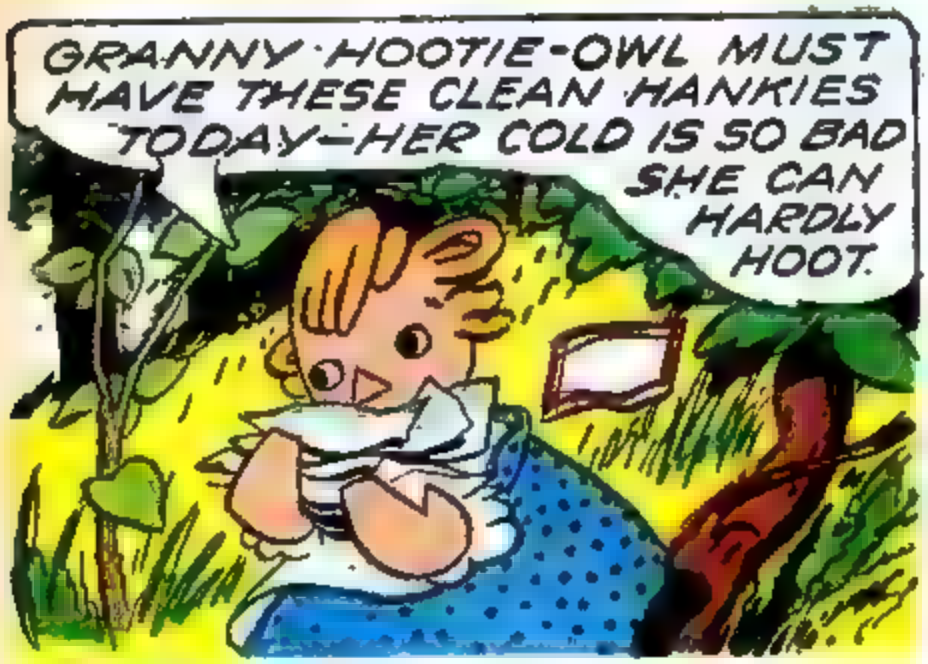

WHAT A PERFECT PLACE FOR A NEST!
IT'S BETTER THAN ANY TREE! WALTER WEASEL COULD NEVER CLIMB THIS TOWER.

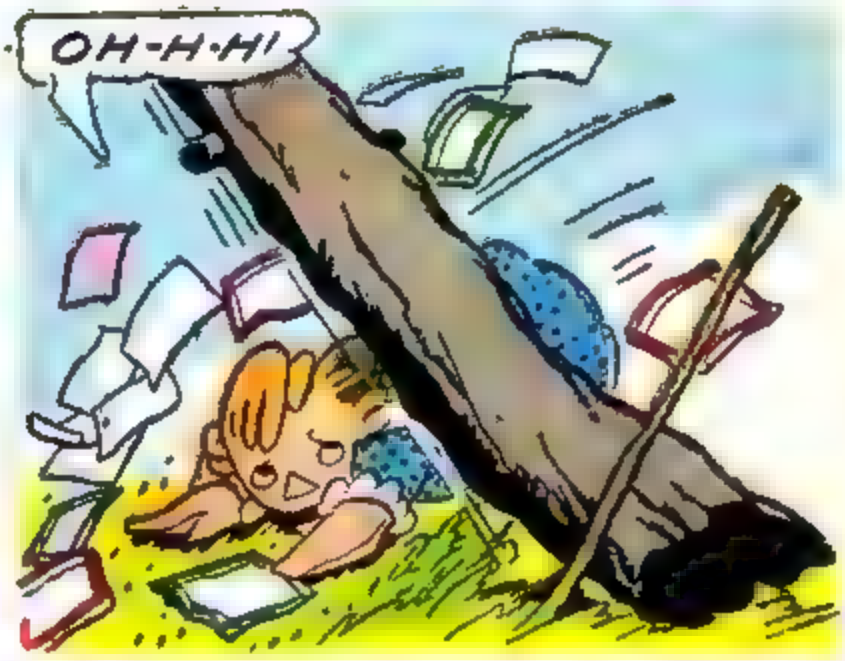

HO, HO! GOOD THING I DID LOSE MY SPEC-TACLES, PERHAPS.
HA, HA! WE'LL GET YOU ANOTHER PAIR.
YOUR BIRD FRIENDS SURE LOOK SATISFIED.

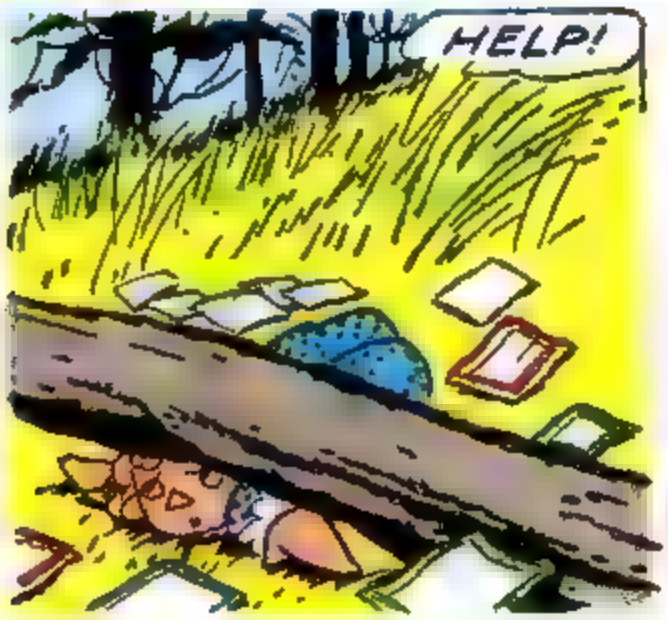
AND, NOW, DEAR RAGGEDYS, BEFORE WE TAKE YOU HOME, LET'S ALL ENJOY SOME ICE CREAM AND CAKE.
UMMMMMM!
THAT WILL BE SCRUMPTIOUS, PRINCESS!

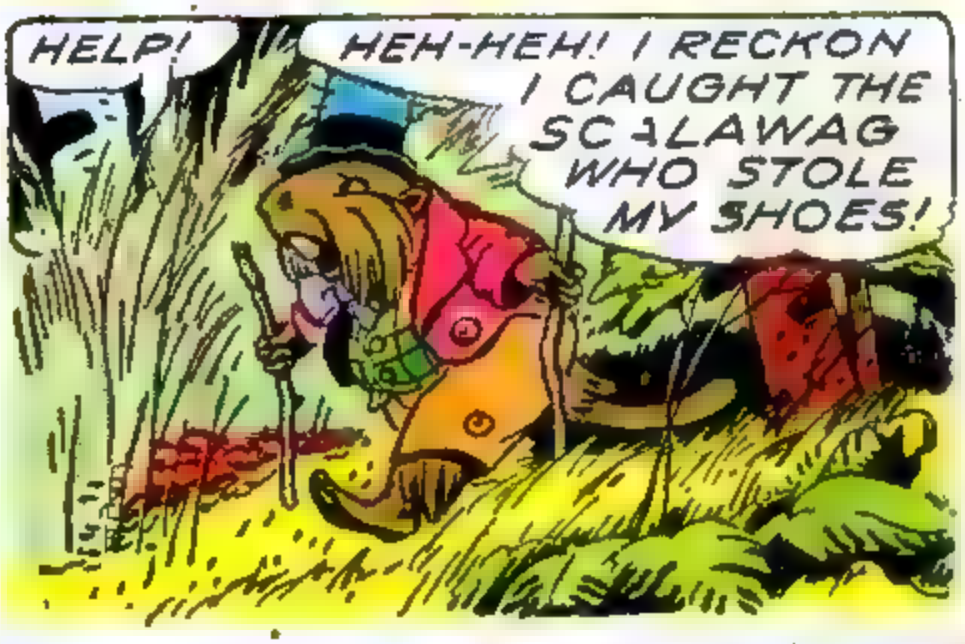
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

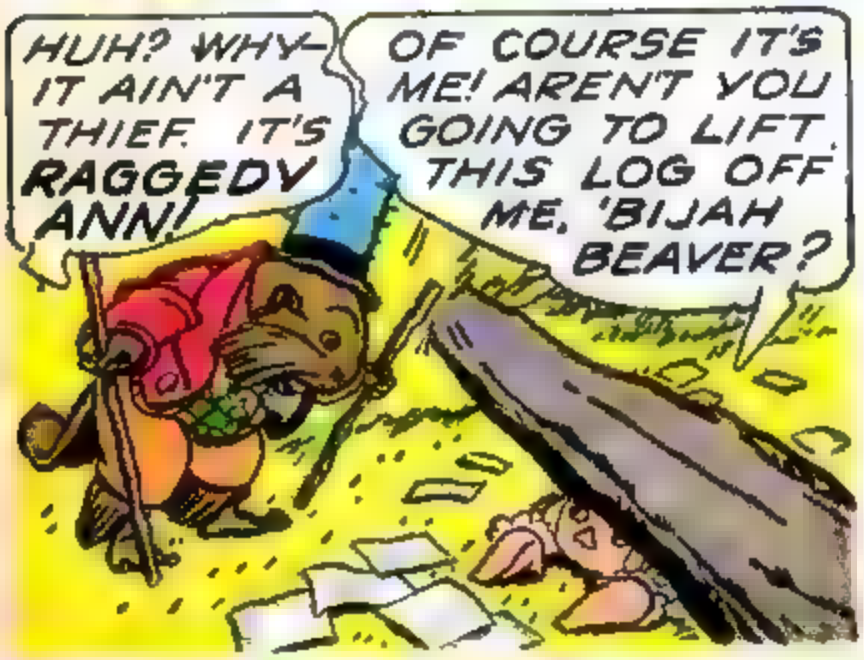
Raggedy Ann

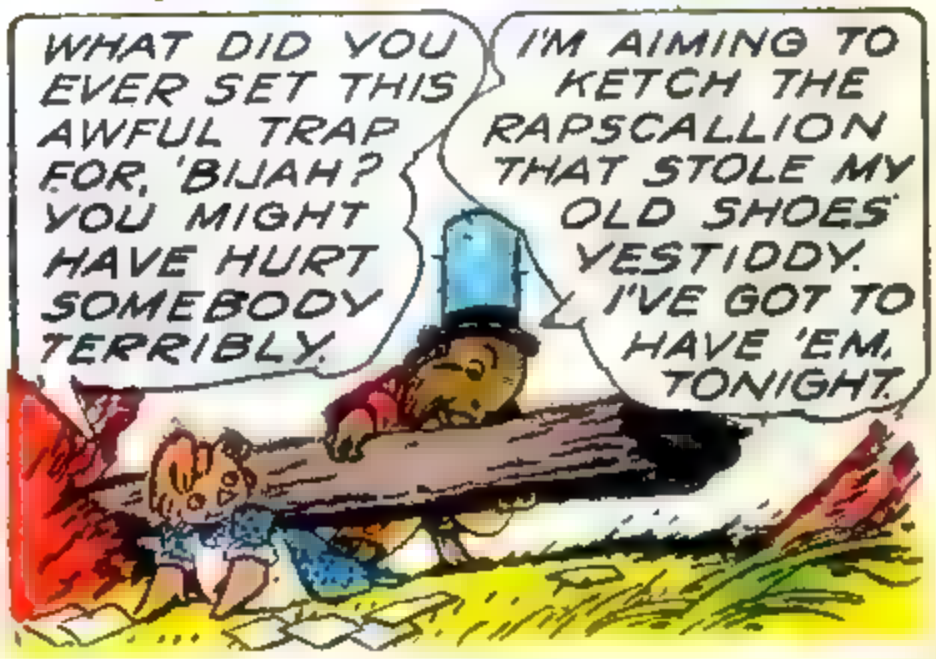






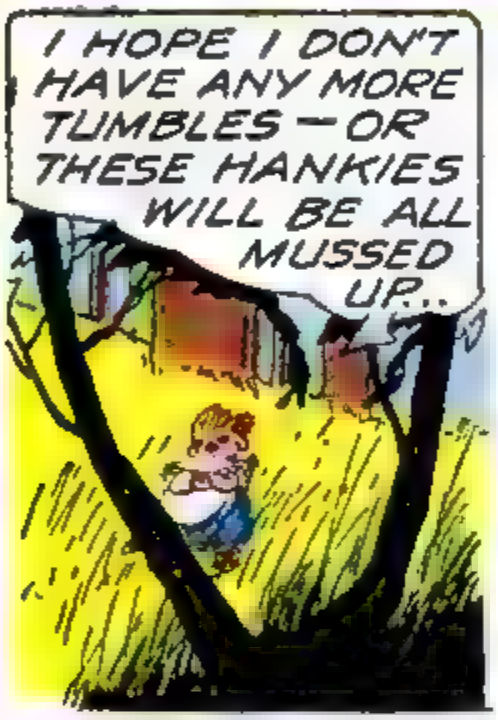


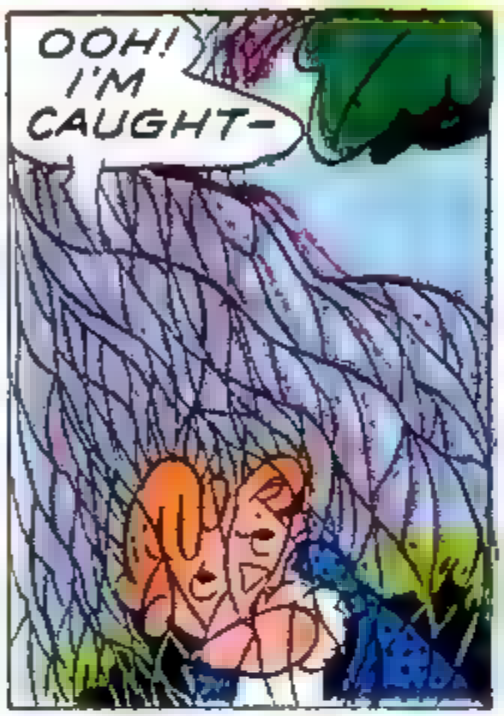




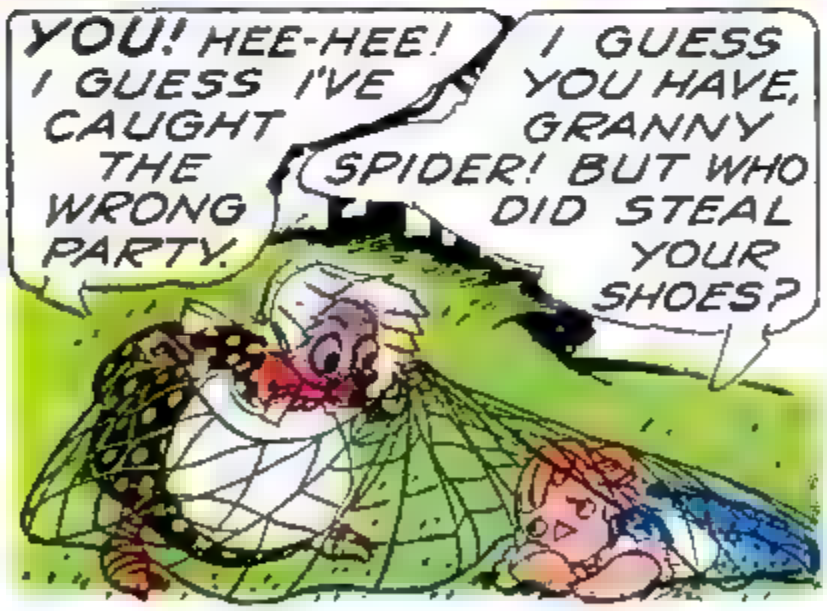
WHY HAVE YOU GOT TO GET YOUR SHOES BACK TONIGHT, 'BIJAH?

BECAUSE I'VE GOT TO GO TO ELSIE ELF'S WEDDIN' PARTY—AN' I CAN'T DANCE WITHOUT MY SHOES.
THAT'S RIGHT! I'LL ASK GRAMPIE HOOTIE-OWL WHO MIGHT HAVE TAKEN YOUR SHOES

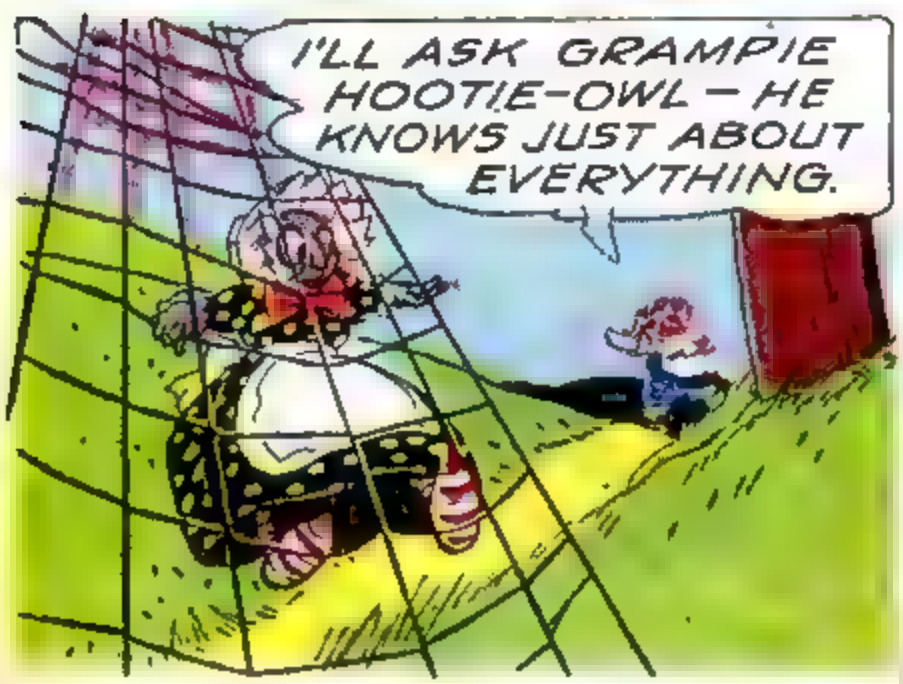

I HOPE I DON'T HAVE ANY MORE TUMBLES—OR THESE HANKIES WILL BE ALL MUSSED UP...


OOH! I'M CAUGHT—

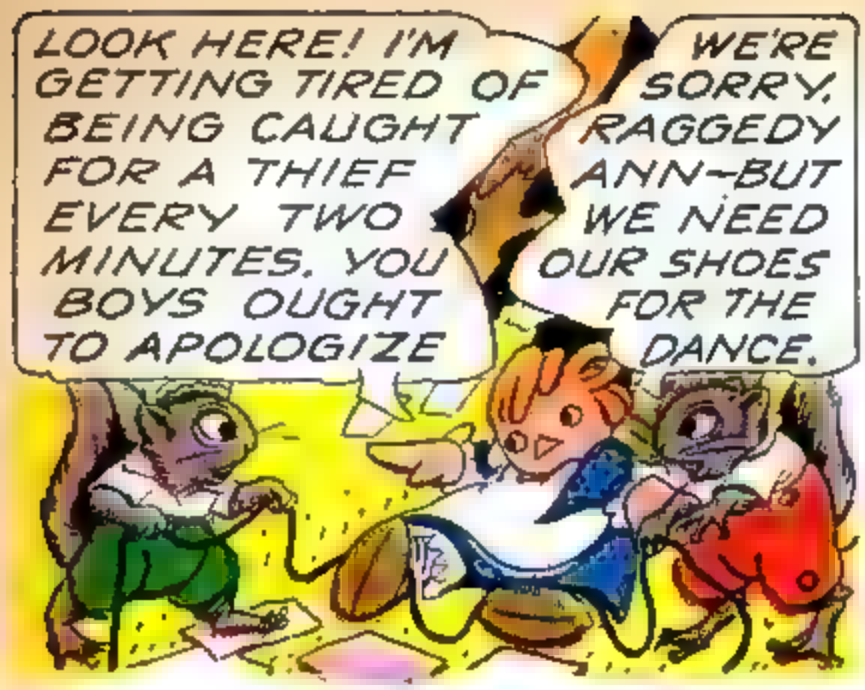
YOU JUST BET YOU'RE CAUGHT—WHOEVER YOU ARE WHO STOLE MY SHOES!

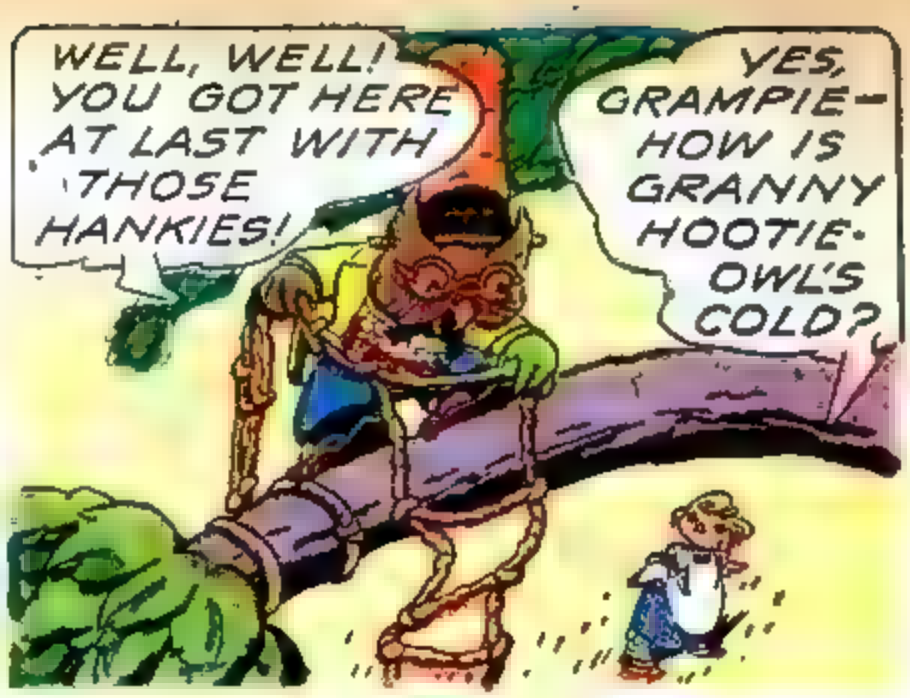

YOU! HEE-HEE! I GUESS I'VE CAUGHT THE WRONG PARTY.
I GUESS YOU HAVE, GRANNY SPIDER! BUT WHO DID STEAL YOUR SHOES?

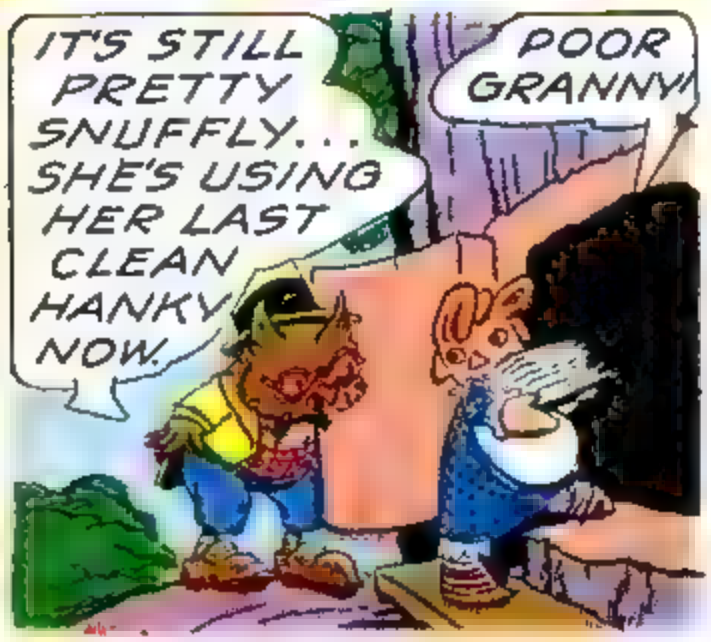
THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW! I CAN'T GO TO ELSIE ELF'S WEDDING WITHOUT ANY SHOES TO DANCE IN. CAN I?

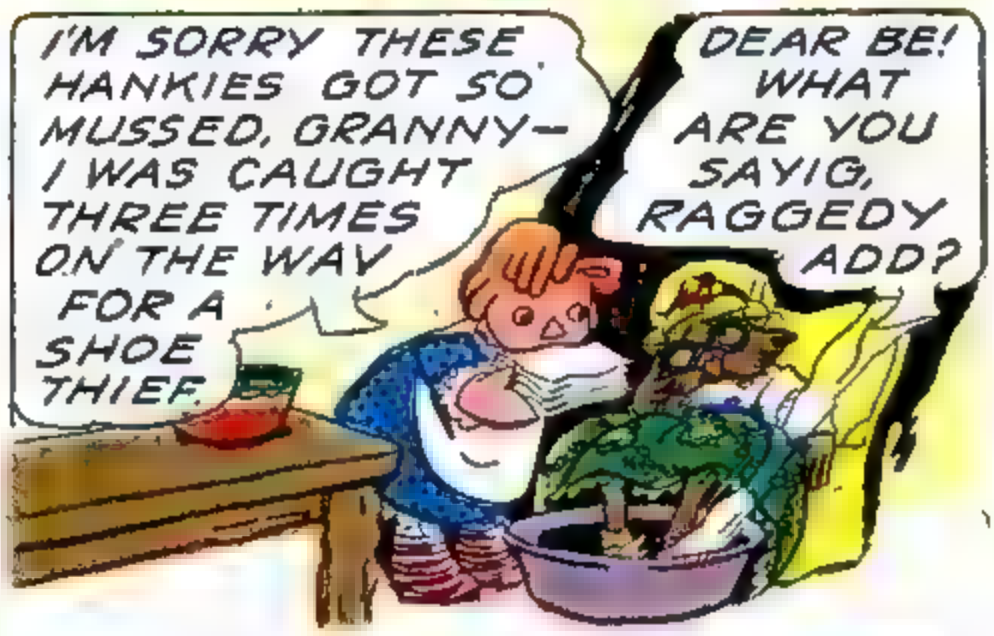

I'LL ASK GRAMPIE HOOTIE-OWL—HE KNOWS JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING.

OH, DEAR! AGAIN!


LOOK HERE! I'M GETTING TIRED OF BEING CAUGHT FOR A THIEF EVERY TWO MINUTES. YOU BOYS OUGHT TO APOLOGIZE
WE'RE SORRY, RAGGEDY ANN—BUT WE NEED OUR SHOES FOR THE DANCE.

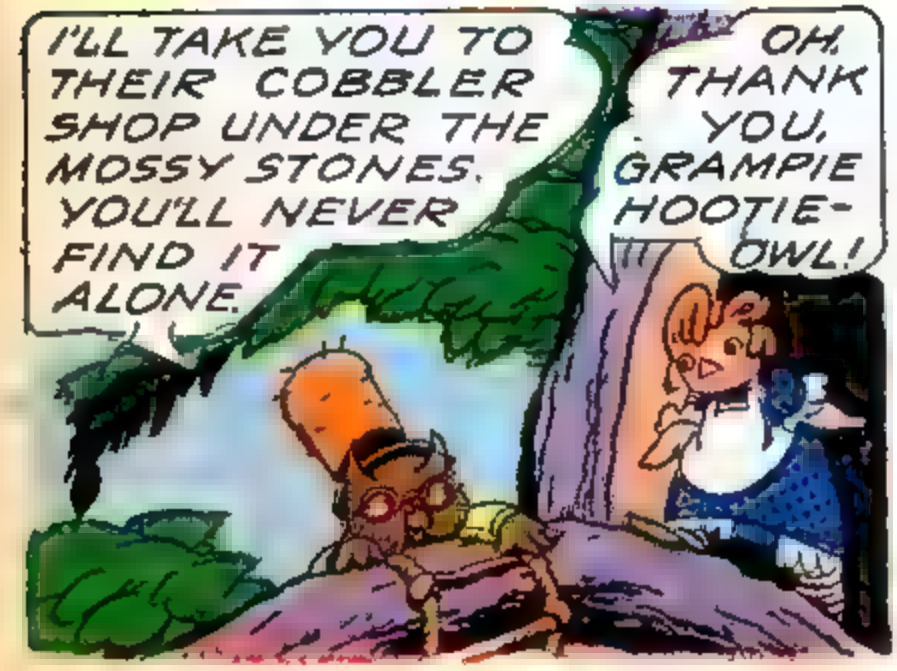

WELL, WELL! YOU GOT HERE AT LAST WITH THOSE HANKIES!
YES, GRAMPIE— HOW IS GRANNY HOOTIE-OWL'S COLD?

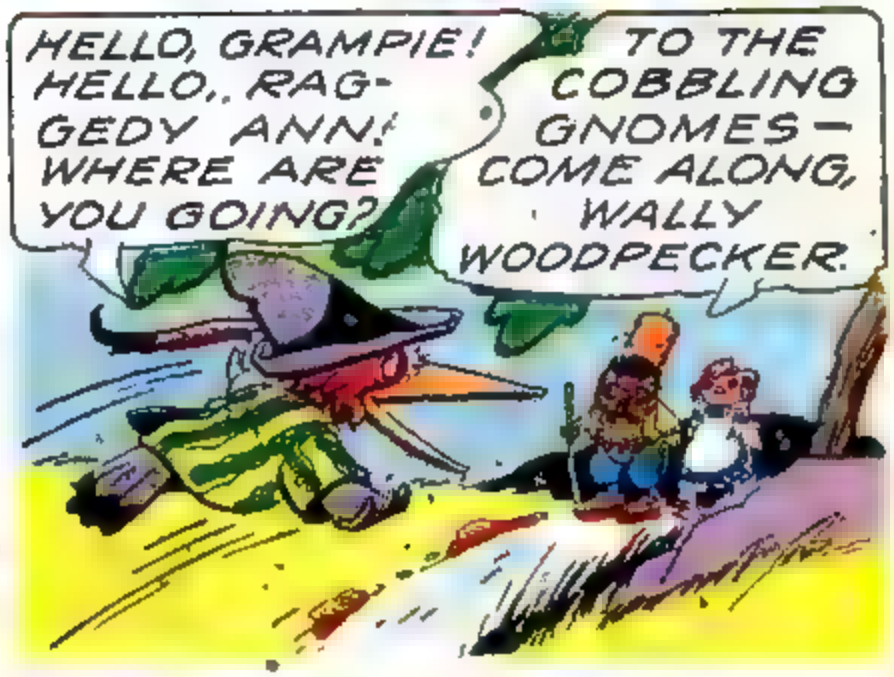

IT'S STILL PRETTY SNUFFLY... SHE'S USING HER LAST CLEAN HANKY NOW.
POOR GRANNY!

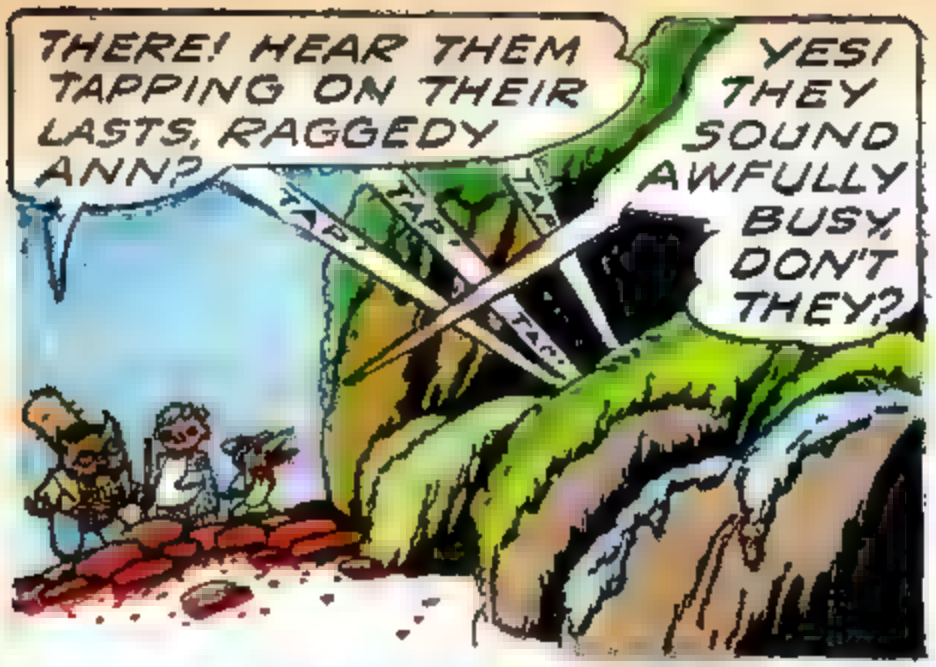

I'M SORRY THESE HANKIES GOT SO MUSSED, GRANNY— I WAS CAUGHT THREE TIMES ON THE WAY FOR A SHOE THIEF.
DEAR BE! WHAT ARE YOU SAYIG, RAGGEDY ADD?

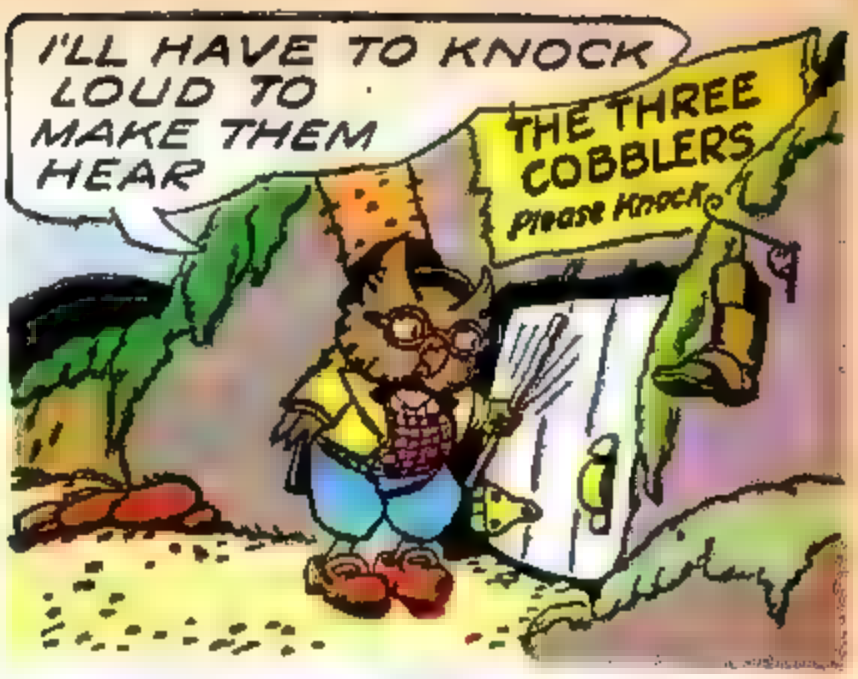
GRAMPIE, DO YOU KNOW WHO WOULD WANT TO STEAL SO MANY PAIRS OF OLD SHOES?
OLD SHOES? NO, INDEED! BUT WE MIGHT ASK THE THREE COBBLER GNOMES.

TAM-TAM TUNKY TUNK AND HIS BROTHERS TOM-TOM AND TAP-TAP KNOW MORE ABOUT OLD SHOES THAN ANYBODY IN THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS.

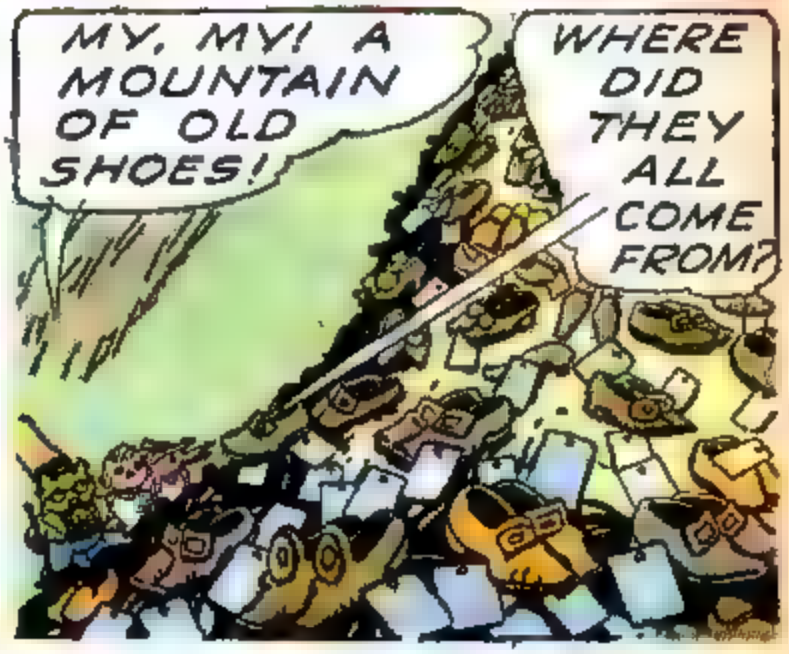

I'LL TAKE YOU TO THEIR COBBLER SHOP UNDER THE MOSSY STONES. YOU'LL NEVER FIND IT ALONE.
OH, THANK YOU, GRAMPIE HOOTIE-OWL!

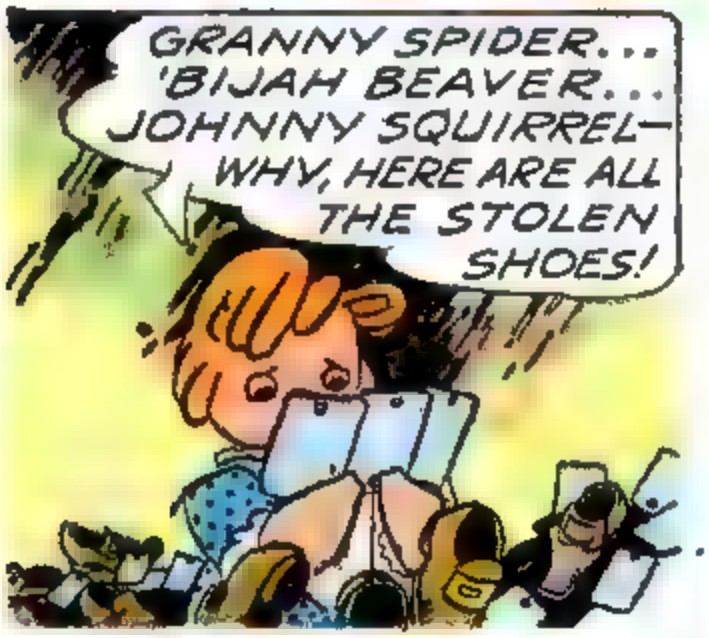

HELLO, GRAMPIE! HELLO,, RAG-GEDY ANN! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO THE COBBLING GNOMES— COME ALONG, WALLY WOODPECKER.

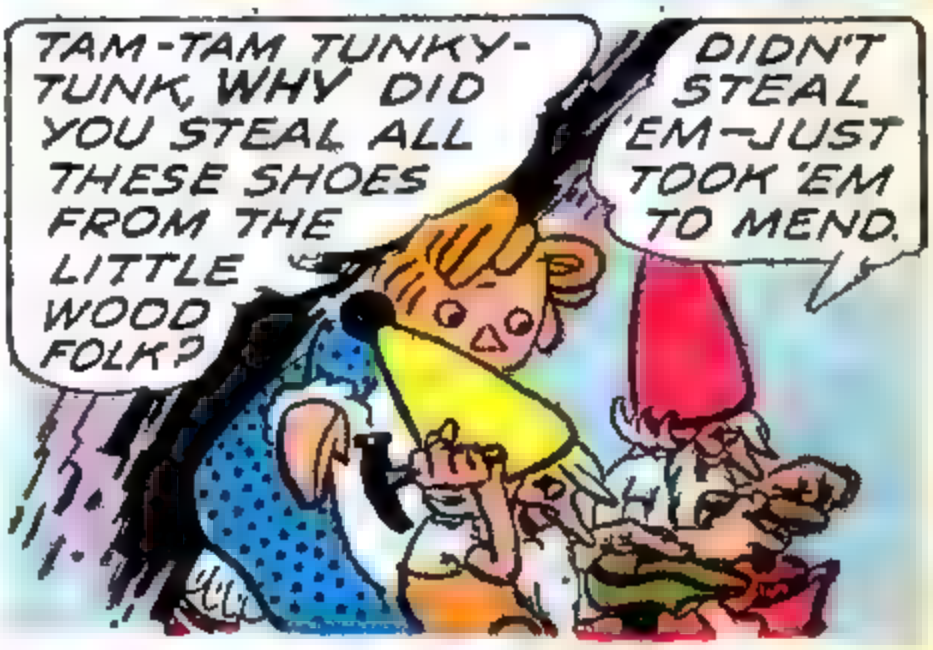

THERE! HEAR THEM TAPPING ON THEIR LASTS, RAGGEDY ANN?
YES! THEY SOUND AWFULLY BUSY, DON'T THEY?
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

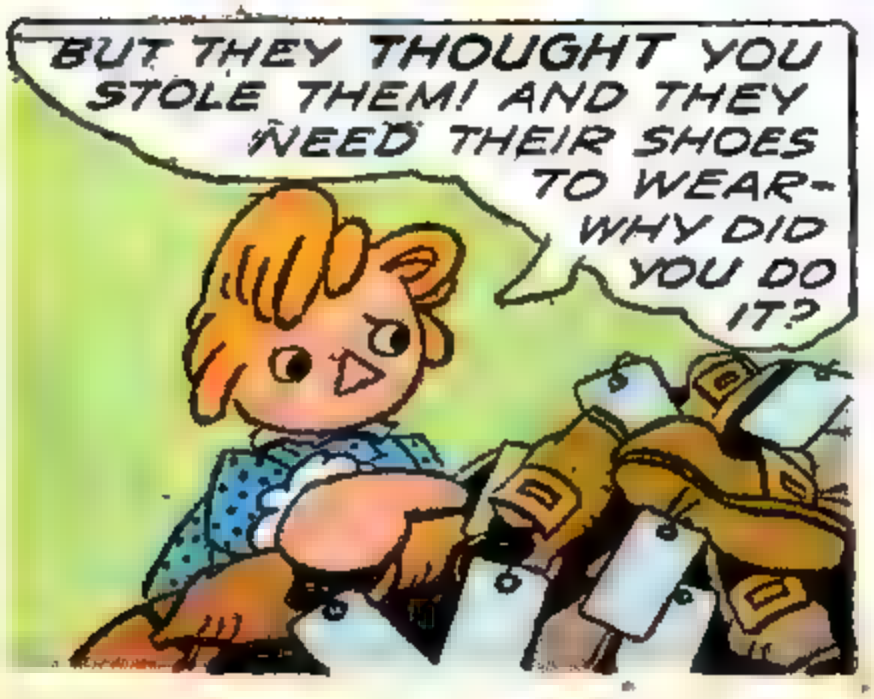

I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK LOUD TO MAKE THEM HEAR
THE THREE COBBLERS
Please Knock

COME IN!

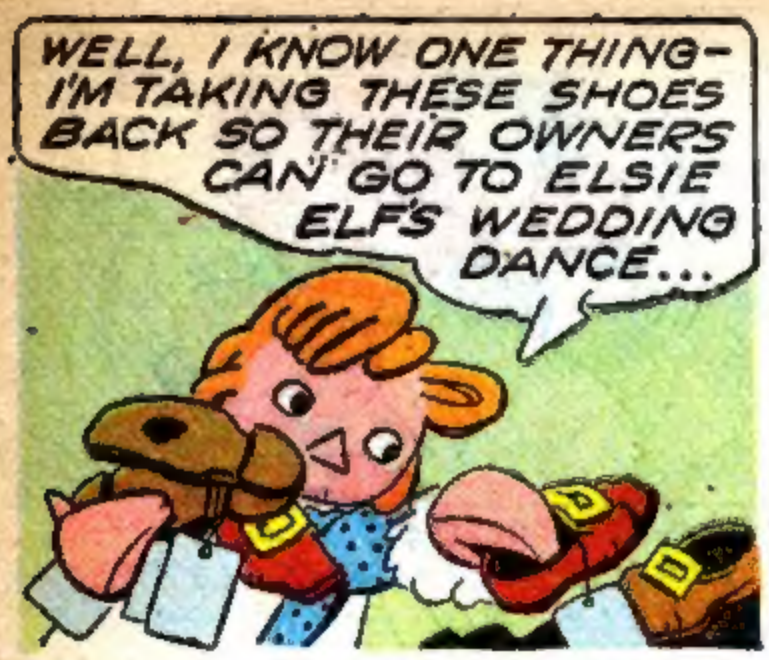

MY, MY! A MOUNTAIN OF OLD SHOES!
WHERE DID THEY ALL COME FROM?


GRANNY SPIDER... 'BIJAH BEAVER... JOHNNY SQUIRREL— WHY, HERE ARE ALL THE STOLEN SHOES!

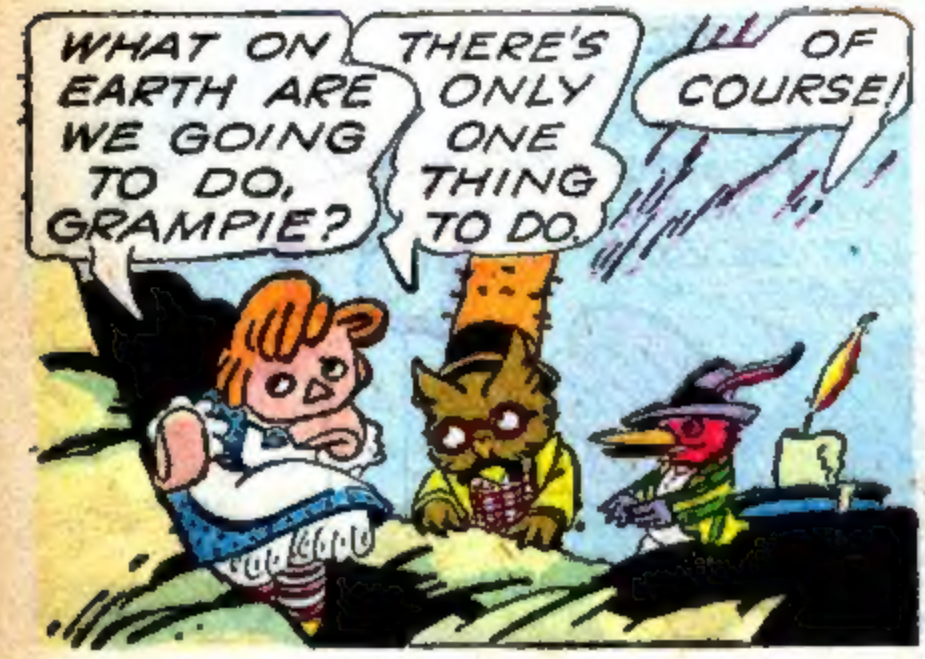

TAM-TAM TUNKY-TUNK, WHY DID YOU STEAL ALL THESE SHOES FROM THE LITTLE WOOD FOLK?
DIDN'T STEAL 'EM—JUST TOOK 'EM TO MEND.


BUT THEY THOUGHT YOU STOLE THEM! AND THEY NEED THEIR SHOES TO WEAR— WHY DID YOU DO IT?

BECAUSE WE NEEDED WORK! NOBODY EVER HEARD OF A COBBLER GNOME WITH NOTHING TO DO.


WELL, I KNOW ONE THING— I'M TAKING THESE SHOES BACK SO THEIR OWNERS CAN GO TO ELSIE ELF'S WEDDING DANCE...

STOP! NO UNMENDED SHOES HAVE EVER LEFT THIS COBBLER SHOP!
AND NEVER WILL!


WHAT ON EARTH ARE WE GOING TO DO, GRAMPIE?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO.
OF COURSE!

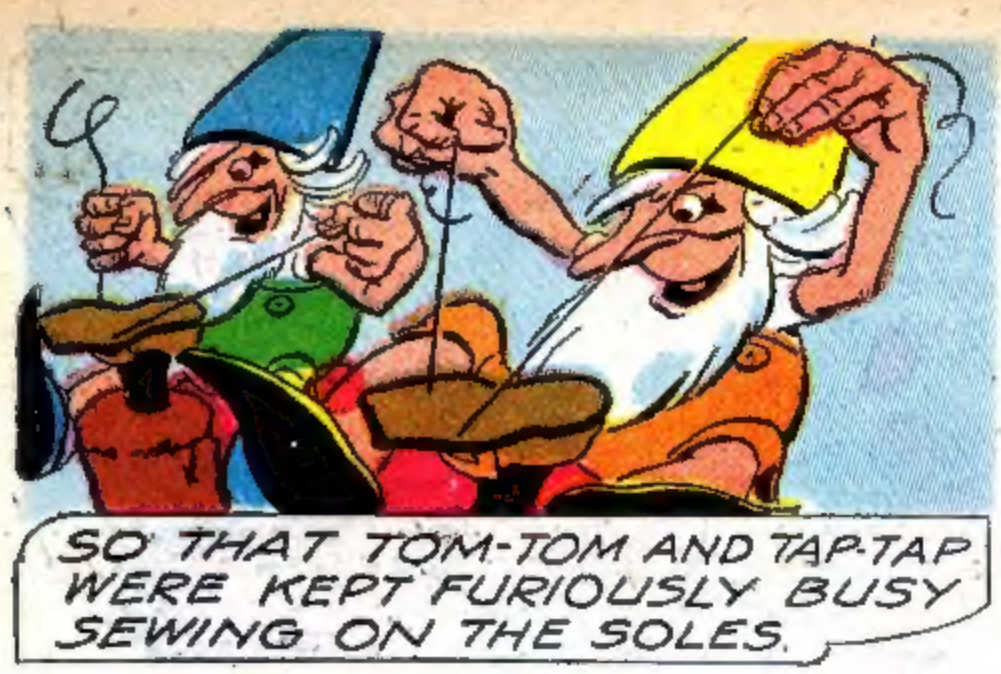
WE'LL ALL PITCH IN AND HELP THE TUNKEY-TUNKS GET THESE SHOES MENDED IN TIME FOR THE WEDDING.

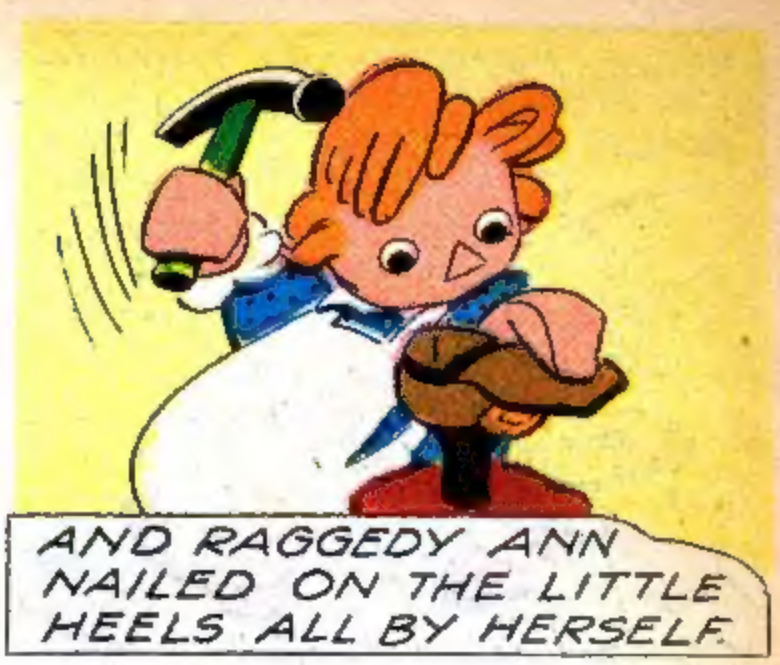
WE'LL FORM AN ASSEMBLY LINE—GET OVER THERE BY THE DOOR, TAM-TAM.
EH? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU CUT OUT THE LEATHER FOR SOLES—AND WALLY WOOD-PECKER WILL PUNCH THE AWL-HOLES FOR SEWING.
I—WE NEVER DID IT THAT WAY...

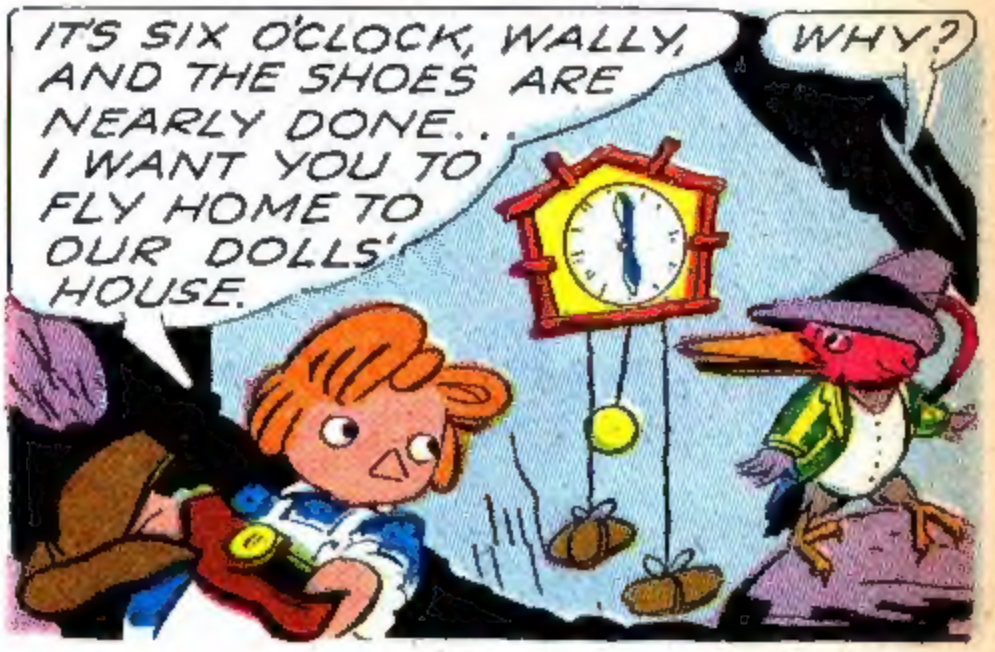
BUT PRETTY SOON TAM-TAM GOT THE SPIRIT OF IT—AND DID THE CHIPS FLY!

AND WALLY WOODPECKER PUNCHED HOLES MUCH FASTER THAN THREE OR FOUR STEEL AWLS...


SO THAT TOM-TOM AND TAP-TAP WERE KEPT FURIOUSLY BUSY SEWING ON THE SOLES.


AND RAGGEDY ANN NAILED ON THE LITTLE HEELS ALL BY HERSELF.

...WHILE GRAMPIE HOOTIE-OWL PUT A SHINE ON THEM THAT LIGHTED UP THE WHOLE ROOM.


IT'S SIX O'CLOCK, WALLY, AND THE SHOES ARE NEARLY DONE... I WANT YOU TO FLY HOME TO OUR DOLLS' HOUSE.
WHY?

TELL RAGGEDY ANDY TO BRING THE TOY HORSE AND WAGON TO DELIVER THESE SHOES BEFORE THE WEDDING!

RAGGEDY ANN THINKS OF EVERYTHING! I'D FORGOTTEN TO ASK HOW THEY'D GET THEIR SHOES BACK.

PRETTY SOON WALLY WAS DRIVING BACK WITH RAGGEDY ANDY.

THEY'RE DONE— ALL DONE! THESE ARE THE LAST SHOES, RAGGEDYS.
AND IT'S ONLY HALF PAST SIX! LET'S CELEBRATE!

CELEBRATE?
HOW?
WITH A TAP DANCE, OF COURSE! READY, ANDY?

WE ARE COBBLERS THREE— AND WE'RE BUSY AS CAN BE— WITH A TAP-TAP, TOM-TOM, TAM-TAM, TUNKEY-TUNKETEE!

'CAUSE IF WE DIDN'T COBBLE THE WEE WOOD FOLK WOULD HOBBLE—
IN WORN-OUT SHOES ON ELSIE'S WEDDING DAY!

HURRY NOW, ANDY— 'CAUSE YOU MUSTN'T MISS ANYBODY.
WE'LL DELIVER THEM ALL, RAGGEDY ANN

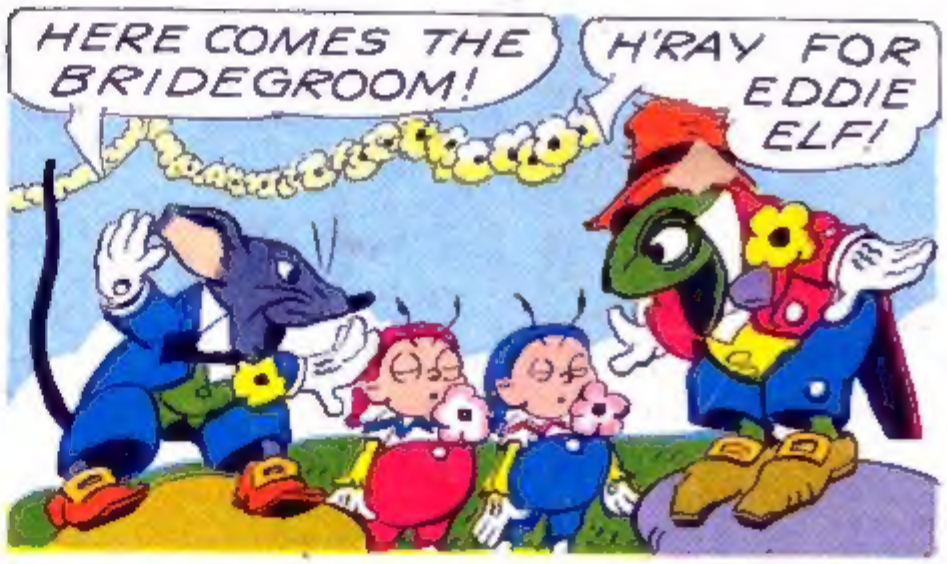
FIRST STOP IS AT 'BIJAH BEAVER'S.

THAT'LL BE THIRTY CUCUMBER SEEDS AND A PUMPKIN PIP YOU OWE ME, 'BIJAH!
HARRUMPH! ALL RIGHT, TAM-TAM, SEEING I HAVE MY SHOES FOR THE WEDDING.

THE LAST STOP IS AT HIPPITY HOPPER-GRASS'S.

PROMPTLY AT TEN THE WEDDING ORCHESTRA TUNED UP IN THE MOONLIT GLADE.

THE WEE WOOD FOLK BEGAN TO ARRIVE IN TWOS AND FOURS.


HERE COMES THE BRIDEGROOM!
H'RAY FOR EDDIE ELF!

LAST OF ALL CAME THE LITTLE BRIDE. AND HER PRETTY BRIDESMAIDS.

JACK-IN-THE-PULPIT MARRIED THE HAPPY PAIR.

AND THEN EVERYBODY DANCED—AND HOW THEY DANCED! UNTIL MORNING!

HO HUM! THE SUN IS UP AND WE CAN SLEEP ALL DAY.
YES—BUT WHAT SHALL WE DO TOMORROW, WITH NO SHOES TO MEND?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, TOM-TOM! EVERYBODY HAS DANCED HOLES RIGHT THROUGH THEIR SHOES AGAIN.
THEY HAVE?

OH, WE'RE COBBLERS THREE—
AS BUSY AS CAN BE-
IF YOU EVER GET TOO BUSY, YOU CAN CALL ON US!